

## Lover Man

The Incredible String Band

Baby, come tell me 'bout your tree-house  
And your candy-striped pet mouse  
And your car that has feet  
Hey, come tell me 'bout your eyebrows that meet

And my baby, won't you tell me 'bout your chilblains?  
And your right eyeball's growing pains  
And your purple tractor that sings  
Hey, come tell me all of those things  
But if you want to tell me some more  
Think you can

Oh baby, tell me 'bout your lover man  
You know I'm talking 'bout him  
He's one that's strutting around  
Each time I get out of town  
You know the one that I mean  
He's one that's stealing my scene away  
Baby, I'm talking 'bout him

Oh baby, won't you tell me 'bout your black rose?  
And the garden where your love grows  
Among the cabbages and beans  
Hey, come tell me why your primroses are green  
But if you want to tell me some more  
Think you can

Oh baby, tell me 'bout your lover man  
You know I'm talking 'bout him  
He's one that's strutting around  
Each time I get out of town  
You know the one that I mean  
He's one that's stealing my scene away  
Baby, I'm talking 'bout him

He's one that's stealing my cream away  
Baby, I'm talking 'bout him  
Talking 'bout your lover man, talking 'bout him