

## Fair And Tender Ladies

The Manhattan Transfer

Come all ye fair and tender ladies  
Take warning how you board young men  
They're like a star on summer mornin'  
They'll thirst a fear and then they're gone

They'll tell to you some lovin' story  
And they make you think that they love you well  
Then away they'll go and court some other  
And leave you there in grief to dwell

I wish I was on some tall mountain  
Where the ivy rocks are black as ink  
I'd write a letter to my lost true lover  
Whose cheeks are like the mornin' pink

For love is handsome, love is charming  
And love is pretty while it's new  
But love grows cold as love grows old  
And fades away like the mornin' dew  
And fades away like the mornin' dew  
And fades away like the mornin' dew