

Love Is Teasing

Bert Jansch

Oh love is teasing and love is pleasing
And love is a jewel when first it's new
But as it grows older, love grows colder
And fades away like the morning dew
Oh how I wished, how I wished in vain
How I wished that I was a boy again
But boy again I will never be
Till apples grow on an orange tree
Oh love is teasing and love is pleasing
And love is a jewel when first it's new
But as it grows older, love grows colder
And fades away like the morning dew