Lemon Tree

Bobby Bare

When I was just a lad of ten my father said to me
Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree
Don't put your fate in love my boy my father said to me
I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree.

Lemon tree, very pretty and the lemon flower's sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat
Lemon tree, very pretty and the lemon flower's sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

One day beneath the lemon tree my love and I did lie
A girl so sweet that when she smiles the star grows in the sky
We passed that summer lost in love beneath the lemon tree
The music of her laughter hit my father's words for me.

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