

Lay Down with Me, Barbara

The Darkness

Leaves are rustling
Rustling in the sultry evening breeze
I don't wear pyjamas
Trust me darling, you don't need that chemise
I know it's hard to love a man like me
But you do so with the greatest of ease

We created tender love from scratch
Don't you think it's time we made another batch?

Oh, lay down with me, Barbara
Underneath the candelabra
Oh, lay down with me, Barbara
Or I will die
I will surely die

Who needs moonlight?
Moonlight's rubbish anyway, my dear
When the clouds obscure it
I'll look upon you 'neath the chandelier
Let us not waste a precious moment blindly
Fumbling with the clasp of your brassiere

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Surely die

Just bury me, Barbara
Bury me in a coffin full of money
And I'll love you throughout the afterlife
I love you girl