

# 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