

Backyard Lovin' Man

Edwin Starr

I know you've heard a lot of stories
But I'd like to tell you this one
It happened some years ago
In a very small place
Well, it was considered

In a little country town
I was born and raised
Right next door was where she lived
Lucy was her name
I was young, but my love
Grew for her more each day
But her folks they did not understand
And made me stay away
Up in the back between her house and mine
There stood an old brown fence
And though it stood between us
This was there each day we met
I did avow the day would come
I'd have her by my side
There would be no fence between us
We would leave all this behind
And I want to tell you all
I was her backyard lovin' man
I just want to testify
I was her backyard lovin' man
Oh, I remember
I remember

The years have passed
We've grown up
And from the house she's moved
I'm still tryin' to make it
And she's making front page news
I miss that little country girl
The soft touch of her hand
But if we were seen together now
No one would understand
Even though she's in a different world
Where all of her moves are planned
She still can't erase the love she had
For her backyard lovin' man
If we want to share our love
We have to slip away
It's so plain to see there's still a fence
Standing in our way
And I want to tell you all
I'm still her backyard lovin' man
I just want to testify
I'm still her backyard lovin' man
Oh, I remember
I remember

When we were young, we talked of love
From cracks between the fence
And that barrier between our love
Has been there ever since

I want to tell you all
That I'm her backyard lovin' man
I just want to testify
I'm still her backyard lovin' man

We'll rise above it all someday
Together we will have our way
And we won't care what people say
And I want to testify
That I'm her backyard lovin' man
I just want to testify
That I'm her backyard lovin' man
I just want to tell the world
That I'm her backyard lovin' man
I just want to testify
That I'm her backyard lovin' man
I just want to tell you