

Loverman

Fiddlehead

Loverman, count the ways you love her, man
In Ireland, on your knees and show you can
Loverman, Yarmouth's where you hold her hand
On the sand and walk into forever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and...

She's a Charlie Parker love song
A Jesus, forever righting all your wrongs
And you've got a Big Bad Larry Brown Love
So walk on forever after her car

Loverman
Love her, man
Loverman
Love her, man