

## Lemon Squeezer

Fleetwood Mac

well you got fruit on your tree lemons on your shelf  
and you know loving mama  
you can't squeeze them by yourself  
let me be your lemon squeezer  
while i'm in your lonesome town

let me be your lemon squeezer  
till my love come on down  
i like your apples on your tree  
i'm crazy about your peaches too  
i'm crazy about your fruit  
because you know just how to do  
you know that there ain't  
but one thing woman really makes me cry  
ask you about all your lemons  
but you always tell me lies  
i'm going to ride you on the bed  
i'm going to ride you on the floor  
ride you loving mama  
till you just can't take no more  
i'm going to ride you on the floor  
ride you on the bed  
ride you loving mama  
till this thing turn cherry red