You say I need the rest why don't I go and see my sister way ou t west

That's very thoughtful of you dear I'm really touched by all th is tenderness

But us women are suspicious things we know that men aren't born with wings What's making you so kind

Now I'm not smart but I'm not blind I think that you've got evil on your mind.

You think that you've been good about as long as most redbloode d he-men could

We've been together for so long I know another pasture's lookin g good

Don't think that other men don't look at me that certain way fr om time to time

Don't think that you're the only one that must contend with evil on your mind.

Your mind is in a harem and surrounded by exotic dancing girls You're hearing pretty music as they run their slender fingers through your curls

Ah dream on baby

I thank you for the flowers and the candy, honey that was very kind

For that's your way of telling me you're sorry for the evil on your mind