

I Know What I Like

Steve Hackett

It's one o'clock and time for lunch - dum dee dum dee dum
When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench
I can always hear them talk

There's always been Ethel:
"Jacob, wake up, you've got to tidy your room now"
And then Mr. Lewis:
"Isn't it time that he was out on his own"
Over the garden wall, two little love birds cuckoo to you
Keep them mowing blades sharp...

I know what I like
And I like what I know
Getting better in your wardrobe
Stepping one beyond your show

Sunday night, Mr. Farmer called, said:
"Listen son, you're wasting time
There's a future for you in the fire-escape trade
Come up to town"
But I remembered a voice from the past:
"Gambling only pays when you're winning"
I had to thank old Miss Mort for schooling a failure
Keep them mowing blades sharp...

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When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench
I can always hear them talk
Me, I'm just a lawnmower
You can tell me by the way I walk