

4/80

Am Am Am Am

~~the~~ lady is sitting in her chair she's on the edge
 she looks out she's thinking about the party A6

she brings it up she stands up walks to the table
 in she has her date book in her hand her hands are fringed

This lady is a great being I don't mean
 she's a lovely lady she's alone ^{to criticize}

We could see her as a sister or see her shine
 she could be our mother, our friend, lover or wife

~~But we see~~ we leave her covered in vines

He is your lover ~~but~~ he is your oppressor
 He is your ~~dear~~ ^{dear} ~~friend~~ He's divine

~~in a cup of coffee~~
~~we're down in vines~~

there's a man on the corner He's just Stanley
 He's got on nice clothes He's not thinking about them

He's waiting for a bus or a car the streets are sunny
 But yesterday's being it's hold ^{in his thoughts} and there's dinner

This man is another ~~for~~ us. He's walking ^{in his thoughts}
 He keeps along in his instincts and galaxies in his pocket
 we leave him covered in vines