

## **Barenaked Ladies**

# **"Words & Music By Steven Page"**

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Words & Music by Ed Robertson

A friend brought me flowers, she said they were lilacs  
But I've never been good with plants  
Her next presentation, a new dictionary  
She'd circled the word "romance"  
So enthusiastic, a little bit drastic  
I shaved her name in my head  
And as she beheld it, she said I misspelled it;  
Need more be said!

Chorus:

These apples are delicious!  
"As a matter of fact they are," she said  
Can all this fruit be free?

She wrote me a letter as big as a phonebook  
I've never been big on mail  
I sent her a postcard from somewhere near  
Lethebridge  
And wondered if it still went by rail

I've never been frightened of being enlightened  
But some things can go too far  
Though sometimes I stammer and mix up my  
grammar,  
You get what my meanings are

Chorus

I'm not trying to sing a love song -- I'm trying to sing in  
tune.  
I know I am sometimes headstrong  
Falling love, catching fire -- I want to be consumed  
Wondering will I ever tire, will I ever tire!

Chorus

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