

Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show

"I Call That True Love"

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(Shel Silverstein)

Ever' mornin' won't you wake up early cook me
great big T-bone steak
Serve it to me in bed go on the street and hustle bring
me back all the money you make
Won't you rub my body with sweet scented oil, cool me
with a 'lectric fan
Run to the church fall down on your knees say "Lord I
wanna thank you for that man"

And I'll call that true love, true and sweet
That ain't the kind of love I'm gettin'
But baby that's the kind of love I need

I wanna come home every evenin' to a great big meal
of wine and roasted pheasant
I want you to say to me "Ray, hey this is Susy, this is
Kay, I brought 'em both home to you for a present"
When "The Man" downs his soul and find my stash,
won't you tell 'em it belongs to you
And when you're sittin' in the slam tell all the other
chickies when they get out they should look me up too

And I'll call that true love, true and sweet
That ain't the kind of love I'm gettin'
But baby that's the kind of love I need

Some guy accuses me of foolin' with his wife threatens
to take me apart
Points a gun at me, I want you to jump in the middle
and take the bullet in your own heart
And as you're lyin' on the floor and dyin', I want you to
look up at me and say
"Hey Ray I'm sorry I messed up your rug, just roll my
body out of the way"

And I'll call that true love, true and sweet
That ain't the kind of love I'm gettin'
But baby that's the kind of love I need

Hollywood calls you on the telephone I want you to turn

down the part
And when we're ballin' baby, ride on top so I never ever
strain my heart

And I'll call that true love, true and sweet
That ain't the kind of love I'm gettin'.....

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