

Gilbert O'sullivan**"You, Me And The Garden Post"**

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Hard to know what possesses anyone
After a parent's died
Why tell the world how badly they treated you
Could it not be you lied

Let's not go down that road you read about
Let's keep all we disclose
Between you me and the garden post

One day, rainbows next day hailstorms
Soundtrack to all our lives
What we have here let's be quite clear
Sea-levels on the rise

And as to who we now hope can sort it out
I don't think they've come close
Between you me and the garden post

You can lead a horse to the water's edge
But you cannot force it to drink
Which is not to say if it had a choice
It might prefer to swim

How I hate it when someone corners me
And in a minute flat
I know how much they've earned in a year

And bow many homes they have
Let's not go clown this road to boorishness
Let's keep all we can boast
Between you me and the garden post

If money talks and we know it does
What language does it speak
If you figure is less then you figure must be
greek/greed

Always knew you would be my angel
Once you had took me in
Not so in much for being under your spell
More for it being your wing

Let's talk openly of our relationship
Let's keep all we disclose
Between you me and the garden post

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