

Graham Parker "Pollinate"

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I can feel it in the air
I can smell you everywhere
I don't know if you're receptive
So I will play the love detective

'Cos when the bees buzz in the apple blossoms
They don't think about their fate
Wake up now, don't hibernate
The birds are singin' on the garden gate

The fruit is sweet upon your plate
Come on baby, don't berate me
Let me in, you know you sate me
When we pollinate, ooh, ooh, yeah

Let me know your fickle heart
I only wanna play my part
And we will be resurrected
And in the sweetest way infected

And when the bees buzz in the cherry blossoms
They don't analyze their fate
Don't think I'm a degenerate
If I want to consummate

People think I'm filled with hate
They've got it wrong, that's out of date
I only live to be your mate
Baby, let's pollinate, ooh, ooh, yeah

I stood beneath your balcony
I unleashed a symphony
Juliet was not at home
She took a train and went to Rome

I will follow anyway and try not to be late
My ticket will not terminate
While the birds are singing on the garden gate
And the fruit is sweet upon your plate

Come on, baby, don't berate me
You must know you fascinate me

When we pollinate, ooh, ooh, yeah

Well, don't think I'm a degenerate
If I want to consummate
Baby, I'm not filled with hate
That's all wrong, that's out of date

I only live for that perfect state
When we pollinate
Yeah, when we pollinate, ooh, ooh

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