

Kevin Coyne "Gardener Man"

Visit "[Gardener Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm the man in your garden
I'm the man who grows the fruit
Come along with me, baby
Pick a fruit that suits

I've got some apples
I've got some pears
Come on and take a bite
You can have your share

'Cause I'm your gardener man
Well, I'm your gardener man
Yes, I'm your gardener man
I'm your G A R D E N E R
I'm your gardener man

Well, come down to my cottage
There's roses outside the door
It's such a nice cottage
You'll want to go there some more

Well, come into my green house
It ain't too hot
Come on have a look at these tropical plants
Come see what I've got

'Cause I'm your gardener man
Sweet gardener man
Yes, I'm your gardener man
I'm your G A R D E N E R
I'm your gardener man

Never mind the weather
You can come inside
I have all the plants out here
I won't take you for a ride

Come, join me in my garden
I'm your best friend
I wanna be your gardener man
Until the end

'Cause I'm your gardener man
Well, I'm your gardener man
Sweet gardener man
I'm your gardener man
I'm your G A R D E N E R

I'm your gardener man
I'm your gardener man
I'm your G A R D E N E R
Your gardener man
Your gardener man

Visit [Kevin Coyne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.