

## Cherry Poppin Daddies "Lovers Understand"

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He loses himself in the boxscores She can't decide  
what to wear And she'll carry out her affair She dreams  
frequent and vividly There will be no realization today  
She describes them to him every mornin' He has no  
dreams at all They have no children to speak of As he  
complains about the mileage of his car And don't own  
their colonial home The color tv lulls one of them to  
sleep While the other changes stations alone Hand in  
hand i lost her hand and cried the tears Lovers  
understand So they strolled hand in hand in the square  
They could not afford a real honeymoon She does the  
same with the guy at the office He likes the color of her  
hair He's quiet and tired a lot lately He sets goals and  
doesn't follow through He stares at her picture on the  
fireplace And whispers a prayer to the room "we just  
did what we had to do "there are no mistakes," he  
says, shrugging off, At least not like i did in my youth  
Lovers understand." I don't think that i could get angry  
again Hand in hand i lost her hand and cried the tears  
Sur le quai son mouchoir (on the platform, her  
hankerchief) Sous le jour qui s'allonge (in the day that  
stretches) S'enfuit deja (already disappears)  
S'estompe a l'horizon (fades at the horizon)

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