Roy Clark "Then She's A Lover"

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She comes in about six o'clock
Tripping over toys
And picking up socks
And you think her day
Had been a ton of trouble

She's been doing important things With trading stamps And turnip greens And have I noticed how The price of soap has doubled

She's as normal as she can be She never misses Jeopardy And I think that she'd elope With Dick Van Dyke

And when the kids have all been fed And when I lay me down to bed She gives me my time of the night

Then she's a lover
She comes to my side
Right around midnight
After her day's been so confused

That's why I love her And that's why I do right And if there's a reason God gave me a feeling Baby, it's you

She hates tangerines
She loves the ring
Volunteers me for everything
And the bank has never
Been right in her life

She thinks my Uncle Bill's a sap She's taught me words like overdraft The only numbers she remembers Is her shoe size She had words with the guy next door And almost started a neighborhood war Cause he said something smart To our son, Bob

And therefore, I had to invite him in To apologize and convince him She really didn't think he was A big, fat slob

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Then she's a lover She comes to my side...

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