

## Ruthie Foster "Fruits Of My Labor"

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Baby, see how I been livin'.  
Velvet curtains on the windows too.  
Keep the bright and unforgiving  
Light from shining through.

Baby, remember all the things that we did  
When we slept together  
And the blue behind your eyelids.  
Baby, sweet baby.

Traced the scent through the gloom  
'Til I found these purple flowers.  
I was spent, I was soon  
Smelling you for hours.

Lavender, lotus, blossoms too,  
Why does the dirt  
And the flowers last for you,  
Baby, sweet baby?

Tangerines and persimmons  
And sugar cane,  
Grapes of honeydew melon  
Enough fit for a queen.

Lemon trees they don't make a sound  
'Til the branches bend and fruit  
Falls to the ground,  
Baby, sweet baby.

Instrumental verse.

Come to my world and witness  
The way things have changed.  
'Cause I finally did it baby I  
I got out of the grange.

I got in my Mercury  
And drove out West  
Pedal to the metal,  
Put my luck to the test  
Baby, sweet baby.

I've been trying to enjoy  
All the fruits of my labour.  
I've been crying for you boy,  
Oohhhh, but the truth is my savior.

Baby, sweet baby,  
If it's all the same,  
Take the glory  
Any day over the fame.  
Baby, sweet baby.

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