

## Everly Brothers

### "Lord Of The Manor"

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The lord of the manor  
Loves the upstairs maid  
And I tend the flowers  
Of the seeds he lays  
His collar is velvet,  
His hands are real soft  
She sleeps with the master  
I'm awake in the loft  
I wish in the bedroom  
The sheets were all torn  
I wish that the flowers  
Would only grow thorns

The lord of the manor  
Has a wife of grey  
He pays the chauffeur  
To drive her away  
The lord and my baby  
Are upstairs alone  
The one who could stop them  
Is physically gone  
I wish in the bedroom  
The sheets were all torn  
I wish that the flowers  
Would only grow thorns

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