

Jerry Leger

"Mansion Round The Bend"

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I thought of you this morning
I've been thinking of you again
Tonight I'm a poor carpenter
Waiting for my shift to end
And I'll come to my pearl
My good luck girl
In our mansion round the bend

I put your picture in my wallet
And place a letter on the bed
Alone on highway 69
I'd rather be with you instead
To see the leaves dance into your hair
And sway like a summer dress
In our mansion round the bend

Where the porch door
Talks like the oak floors
Scratched and fading with age
Romantic antique cabinets
Paint just chipping away

I'm not much on parties
Rather walk down a quiet road
To the outskirts of the city
With you on my arm
Under Sudbury stars
It don't matter where we stand
We'll see our mansion round the bend

The phone out here is busted
And the car don't work too good
But honey keep me company
On that '53 Chevy hood
I can feel the dusty night
On your soft warm hands
In our mansion round the bend

I can feel the dusty night
On your soft warm hands
In our mansion round the bend
In our mansion round the bend

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