

Al Stewart "The Carmichaels"

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Mr. Carmichael says that he loves his wife, I believe he
does
Gives her everything that a man can give
But Mr. Carmichael begs himself on the altar of his
love
And you can tell him that, that's not the way to live

And, ohh, how the wind has blown
The leaves from the linden tree
And, ohh, when the night grows free
Why does Mrs. Carmichael come to me?

Mrs. Carmichael rises at ten, takes her time, is at her
ease
Drinking coffee in slippers and negligee
Opens the door and the milkman brings her dreams
There's no one sees, except the statue of Venus and
she won't say

And, ohh, how the wind has blown
The leaves from the linden tree
And, ohh, when the night grows free
Why does Mrs. Carmichael come to me?

Ohh, Mr. Carmichael, captain and star of his office
billiards team
Smiles to greet the applause as his ball goes in
Hurrying back, bringing his victory home but there's no
one here
And supper waits on the table inside a tin

And, ohh, how the linden leaves
Lie tossed as the night wind blows
And struck in his silent pose
Mr. Carmichael weeps and there's no one knows

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