

Pollinate

Graham Parker

I can feel it in the air
I can smell you everywhere
I don't know if you're receptive so I will play the love detect
ive
Cos when the bees buzz in the apple blossoms
they don't think about their fate
Wake up now don't hibernate
the birds are singin' on the garden gate
the fruit is sweet upon your plate
Come on baby don't berate me let me in you know you sate me
when we pollinate

Let me know your fickle heart I only wanna play my part
and we will be resurrected and in the sweetest way infected
and when the bees buzz in the cherry blossoms
they don't analyse their fate
Don't think I'm a degenerate
if I want to consummate
people think I'm filled with hate
They've got it wrong that's out of date I only live to be your
mate
Baby let's pollinate

I stood beneath your balcony I unleashed a symphony
Juliet was not at home She took a train and went to Rome
But I will follow anyway and try not to be late
My ticket will not terminate
While the birds are singing on the garden gate
and the fruit is sweet upon your plate
Come on baby don't berate me You must know you fascinate me
when we pollinate

Don't think I'm a degenerate if I want to consummate
Baby I'm not filled with hate
that's all wrong that's out of date
I only live for that perfect state
when we pollinate