

Man In a Shop

Marmalade

Here's a tale of man in a shop, who was
Kinda soft and liked to, dream all day
In the day a loving man in a shop, there are
Lots of things that I would, like to say, about loneliness

There's a little crowd of kids formed 'round my window
They've all come to see my princess, ain't she beautiful

You can tell, by their smiles
What she means to their, little minds
She's like something out of, one of them child rhymes

There's a little crowd of girls now, 'round my window
They all like the clothes she wears lying there beautiful

You can tell, by their smiles
That they like the style but not the price
That they, would have to pay, to live like her

Just a tale of man in a shop, who was
Kinda soft and liked to, dream all day
In the day a loving man in a shop, there are
Lots of thing that I would, like to say, about loneliness

There's a lovely little new girl in my window
Threw the old one in the cellar, ain't that pitiful

Maybe he can, make more dough
Since he's to change the girl, we don't know
We will just have to wait, and see

That's my tale of a man in a shop, who was
Kinda soft and liked to, dream all day
In the tale of a man in a shop, there are
Lots things that I have, had to say