

Trees

Paul Weller

Well, once I was a lover with beautiful long brown hair
When I walked down any street, men would stop and stare
Boys would whistle and their eyes would shine
My skirt would swish to show my long strong legs so fine

Was a time I was a mother, darling children would come from me
I'd love them and I'd feed them and in their eyes, such love I'
d see
They'd call my name in times of need

And I'd be there
(And they loved me)
And they loved me
(And we love you)

And I loved them
(And they loved me)
And they loved me
(And we love you)

Once I was a man
My cock as hard as wood
I stood as strong as any tree
None but the wind could pass through me

My woman loved me as no one else could
As resolute as trees I stood

My baby loves me
(My baby loves me)
My baby loves me
(My baby loves me)
My baby loves me
(My baby loves me)

Now as battered as time itself
I droop and shuffle through my empty cell
A comedy of errors I've become
And all my endeavours I've forget
Don't know my name or where I've come

Someone take me back to the fields
Where I need to be
So once again I can stand tall
And feel once more a tree