When I was just a child of ten, my mama she say to me "Come here and take a lesson from the lovely Lemon Tree" "Don't put your just in love, my child" my mama she say to me "I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely Lemon Tree" Lemon Tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat Lemon Tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat Beneath the Lemon Tree One day, my love and I we did lie A boy so sweet that when he smiled the stars rose in the sky We passed that summer lost in love beneath the lemon tree the music of his laughter hid my mama's words from me Lemon Tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat Lemon Tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat One day he left without a word. he took away all the sun And in the dark that he left behind, I knew what he done done he'd left me for another, it's a common tale but true A sadder go but wiser now I sing these song to you Lemon Tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat Lemon Tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat Lemon tree, lemon tree Lemon tree, lemon tree