

Give the Boy his Due

Hey Sexy Lady. Why is the Blackbird smiling down on you?
I smile because: I want a light on you.

So, Give the Boy his Due.
Let him glide and slide about your shoe.
Give the Boy his. Give the Boy his Due.

Are you single lady? Why is the Blackbird dressed up like You?
I'm dressed because: I wanna look like you.

So, Give the Boy his Due.
Don't you want to find somebody new?
Give the Boy his. Give the Boy his Due.

*I'm gonna fly down from this tree now.
And make a blanket out of leaves.
I'll use that pillow between your knees now.
And take your heart so tenderly.*

Hey Special Lady. Why is the Blackbird Crying Down on You?
I cry because: I wanna fly with you.

So, Give the Boy his Due.
Let him glide and slide about your shoe.
Give the Boy his. Give the Boy his Due.

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