

Poetry Man

Queen Latifah

Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ooh, yeah

You make me laugh
'Cos your eyes they light the night
They look right through me, la, la, la, la

You bashful boy
You're hiding something sweet
Please give it to me, yeah

Oh, talk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things alright, yeah, yeah

Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ooh, yeah

You are the genie
All I ask for is your smile
Each time I rub the lamp, la, la, la, la

When I'm with you
I have a giggling teenage crush
Then I'm a sultry vamp, yeah, a sultry vamp

Woah, talk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things alright, yeah, yeah

Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ooh, yeah

Woah, talk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things alright

Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ooh, yeah, ooh

So once again
It's time to say so long
And so recall the call of life, la, la, la, la

You're goin' home now
Home's that place somewhere you go each day
To see your wife, to see your wife

Woah, talk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things alright, yeah

Woah, talk to me some more

You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things alright