

# Lemon Boy

## Cavetown

There once was a bitter sweet man and they called him Lemon Boy  
He was growing in my garden and I  
pulled him out by his hair like a weed  
But like weeds do he only came and grew back again  
So I figured this time I might as well let him be Lemon Boy and me started to get along together  
I helped him plant his seeds and we'd mow the lawn in bad weather  
It's actually pretty easy being nice to a bitter boy like him  
So I got myself a citrus friend  
But soon his bitter sweet started to rub off on me  
You'd think smelling like lemon zest would be pretty neat  
I found out that my friends are more of the savoury type  
And they weren't too keen on compromising with a nice lemon pie So Lemon Boy and me, we  
just gotta get along together  
I'll help him plant his seeds and we'll mow the lawn in bad weather  
It's actually pretty easy being nice to a bitter boy like him  
So I got myself a citrus friend But what if I run out of fertiliser  
What if the clouds run out of rain  
What if Lemon Boy won't grow no longer  
What if beaches dry of sugar cane  
Oh well  
The whales start to beach themselves  
Tortoise shells tear away from their spines  
It happens all the time, it happens all the time  
Lemon Boy and I, we're gonna live forever  
Like Snufkin and Little My, we'll get around wherever  
Lemon Boy and I, we're gonna live forever  
Like Snufkin and Little My, we'll get around wherever  
It's actually pretty easy being nice to a bitter boy like him  
So I got myself a citrus friend

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>