

# Squeeze, Man For All Seasons

(difford/tilbrook)

Now the woman wears the trousers  
Now my shirts remain uncreased  
Now the shoe is on the other foot  
Maybe I can feel released  
All the pleasure of pleasing you  
All the powers of needing you  
Now I'm no longer keeping you  
So now she's working at the office  
And I don't have a job at all  
She keeps me in cigarettes  
Once a bat now a ball  
All the dinners are burning dear  
All the while I'm learning dear  
Now I'm no longer earning dear

A man for all seasons

Not now I'm feeling so tired  
I've got so much upon my plate  
Not now was the distant cry  
As the latch fell on the gate  
A man for all seasons

Now the house is like a garage  
Parts of me about the room  
I'm building up another me  
One that takes a nap at noon  
All the parties are thrown for you  
All the people are known by you  
Now I'm building this home for you