

You make me laugh 'cause your eyes they light the night
they look right through me, la, la, la
You bashful boy, You're hiding something sweet
Please give it to me, yeah, to me, ya.
Oh, talk to me some more, You don't have to go
You're the Poetry Man, You make things all right, ya, ya

You are a genie. And all I ask for is your smile
Each time I rub the lamp, la, la, la
When I am with you, I have a giggling teen-age crush
Then I'm a sultry vamp, ya, ya
Talk to me some more, You don't have to go
You're the Poetry Man, You make things all right, ya, ya

[Chorus]

**Talk to me some more, You don't have to go
You're the Poetry Man, You make things all right**

So once again it's time to say "so long" and so recall the
call of life, la, la, la
You're going home now. Home's that place somewhere you
go each day
To see your wife, ya, ya, ya, o see your wife. Wooo, oooh

[Chorus twice]