

Lord Of The Manor
The Everly Brothers

Lord Of The Manor

G

The lord of the manor loves the upstairs maid

C

G

And I tend the flowers of the seeds he lays

His collar is velvet, his hands are real soft

C

G

She sleeps with the master, I m awake in the loft

D

C

I wish in the bedroom the sheets were all torn

G C

G F C D

I wish that the flowers would only grow thorns

The lord of the manor has a wife of grey

He pays the chauffeur to drive her away

The lord and my baby are upstairs alone

The one who could stop them is physically gone

I wish in the bedroom...

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