

Get it straight, I love the both of you.
Someone's goin' through a cold turkey.
Girl ain't nothing but a willow tree.

I give your baby a contact high
I love another is what I sigh *haa*
Looks like rain, I do declare,
Your baby wants to take my chocolate éclair.
I couldn't cry, I could not laugh

Incident about a silken scarf.
I know what a jealous trip can be.
Girl ain't nothing but a willow tree.

Girl ain't nothing but a willow tree
Swaying in a summer breeze,
You'll never change what has to be,
Girl ain't nothing but a willow tree.

Weep for me, willow tree,
Weep for me, willow tree.