

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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The Shape of My Love

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Completely round are the perfect pearls
The oyster manufactures
Completely round is the steering wheel
That leads to compound fractures
Completely round is the golden fruit
That hangs from the orange tree
Yes the circle shape is quite renowned
I'm sad to say it can be found
In the dirty low down run around
My true love gave to me
My true love gave to me

Completely square was the velvet box
He said my ring would be in
Completely square was the envelope
He said goodbye to me in
Completely square was the handkerchief
I flourish constantly
It dries my eyes of the tears I've shed
And blows my nose till it turns quite red
Yes a perfect square is my true love's head
He will not marry me
No, he will not marry me

Rectangular is the hotel door
My true love tried to sneak thru
Rectangular was the transom
Over which I had to peek thru
Rectangular was the hotel room
I entered angrily
Rectangular is the wooden box
Where lies my love with his golden locks
They said he died of the chicken pox
In part I must agree
One chick too many had he

Triangular is the piece of pie
I eat to ease my sorrow
Triangular is the hatchet blade
I plan to hide tomorrow
Triangular is the relationship
That now has ceased to be

Triangular is the garment thin
That fastens on with a safety pin
To a prize I had no wish to win
It's a lasting memory
My true love gave to me.

recorded by Ellie Stone and by the Limelighters
SOF