

Lemon tree · Fool's garden

lam mim I'm sitting here in a boring room
lam mim it's just another rainy sunday afternoon
lam mim I'm wasting my time I got nothing to do
lam mim I'm hanging around I'm waiting for you
rem mim lam but nothing ever happens and I wonder
Sol

I'm driving around in my car
I'm driving too fast I'm driving too far
I'd like to change my point of view
I feel so lonely I'm waiting for you
but nothing ever happens, and I wonder

Do Sol I wonder how, I wonder why
lam mim yesterday you told me about the blue blue sky
Fa Sol and all that I can see
Do Sol is just a yellow lemon tree

Do Sol I'm turning my head up and down
lam mim I'm turning turning turning turning around
Fa Sol and all that I can see
Do Sol is just a yellow lemon tree

lam mim lam mim dadada...
rem mim lam dadada...

I'm sitting here I miss the power
I'd like to go out taking a shower
but there's a heavy cloud inside my head
I feel so tired put myself into bed
where nothing ever happens and I wonder

Do lam isolation is not good for me
rem lam Mi isolation I don't want to sit on a lemon tree

I'm steppin' around in a desert of joy

baby anyhow I'll get another toy
and everything will happen and you'll wonder

I wonder how, I wonder why
yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
and all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree

I'm turning my head up and down
I'm turning turning turning turning turning around
and all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree

And I wonder I wonder
I wonder how, I wonder why
yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky

and all that I can see
and all that I can see
and all that I can see
is just a yellow lemon tree

