

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 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

