

..... here in a boring room.
It’s just another rainy Sunday afternoon.
I’m wasting I got nothing to do.
I’m hanging around. I’m waiting for you
But nothing ever - and I wonder
I’m driving around in my car.
I’m driving, I’m driving too far.
I’d like to to change my point of view.
I so lonely. I’m waiting for you
But nothing ever happens - and I wonder
I wonder how, I wonder why
Yesterday you told me the blue blue sky
And all that I can see is a yellow lemon tree.
I’m turning my head up and,
I’m turning turning turning turning turning around
And all that I can see is just lemon tree.
I’m sitting here, I the power.
I’d like to go out, taking a shower.
But there’s a heavy cloud my head.
I feel so, put myself into bed
Where nothing ever happens - and I wonder
Isolation - is not good for me.
Isolation - sit on a lemon tree.
I’m stepping around in a desert of joy,
Baby, anyhow I’ll get another toy
And will happen - and you’ll wonder
I wonder how, I wonder why
Yesterday you told me about the blue blue
And all that I can see is just another lemon tree.
I’m turning my head and down,
I’m turning turning turning turning turning around
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

boring: *uninteresting*
another: *one more*
to waste: *ruin*



joy: *happiness*
toy: *plaything*