

FOOLS GARDEN – LEMON TREE

I'm sitting here in the boring \_\_\_\_\_  
It's just another rainy Sunday \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm wasting my \_\_\_\_\_  
I got nothing to \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm hanging around  
I'm waiting for \_\_\_\_\_  
But nothing ever happens and I wonder

I'm driving around in my \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm driving too \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm driving too \_\_\_\_\_  
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

I wonder \_\_\_\_\_  
I wonder \_\_\_\_\_  
Yesterday you told me about the blue blue \_\_\_\_\_  
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 another lemon-tree

I'm sitting here  
I miss the power  
I'd like to go out taking a \_\_\_\_\_  
But there's a heavy cloud inside my \_\_\_\_\_  
I feel so \_\_\_\_\_  
Put myself into \_\_\_\_\_  
While nothing ever happens and I wonder

Isolation is not good for me  
Isolation I don't want to sit on the lemon-tree  
I'm stepping' around in the desert of joy  
Baby anyhow I'll get another \_\_\_\_\_  
And everything will happen and you wonder