

# Brenda Lee, Back In Your Own Backyard

(You can go to the east you go to the west  
But you'll always come to where you started from)  
The bird we think that are blue is waiting for you back in your own backyard  
You see your castle in Spain through your window pane back in your own backyard  
Oh you can go to the east go to the west but someday you'll come  
Weary at heart back where you started from  
You'll find your happiness lies right under your eyes back in your own backyard

(The bird with feathers of blue is waiting for you) back in your own backyard  
(You see your castles in Spain through your window pane) back in your own backyard  
Oh you can go the east...  
(Happiness lies right under your eyes) back in your own backyard