

# Fool's Garden, Lemon Tree

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

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

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 another lemon-tree

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  
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 steppin' around in the desert of joy  
Baby anyhow I'll get another toy  
And everything will happen and you wonder

I wonder how  
I wonder why  
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky  
And all that I can see is just another 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, 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