

Sting, Lemon Tree

I'm sitting here in a 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
where nothing ever happens...and I wonder

Isolation...is no good for me
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 another lemon tree