

## FOOL'S GARDEN - LEMON TREE

I \_\_\_\_\_ (sit) here in the boring room

It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon

I \_\_\_\_\_ (waste) my time

I got nothing to do

I \_\_\_\_\_ (hang) around

I \_\_\_\_\_ (wait) for you

But nothing ever happens and I wonder

I \_\_\_\_\_ (drive) around in my car

I \_\_\_\_\_ (drive) too fast

I \_\_\_\_\_ (drive) too far

I'd like to change my point of view

I \_\_\_\_\_ (feel) so lonely

I \_\_\_\_\_ (wait) 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 \_\_\_\_\_ (turn) my head up and down

I'm turning turning turning turning

turning around

And all that I can see is just another lemon-tree