LEMON TREE

I'm here in a boring room
It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon
I'm my time I got nothing to do
I'm around I'm waiting for you
But nothing ever happens
And I wonder
I around in my car
I'm too fast, I'm too far
I'd like to change my point of view
I feel so lonely, I'm for you
But nothing ever happens
And I wonder
I wonder how, I wonder why
Yesterday you told me 'bout the
Blue, blue
And all that I can see
Is just a yellow lemon
I'm my head up and down
I'm , , ,
around
And all that I can see
Is just another lemon tree

LIVEWORKSHEETS