

I'm here in the room
It's just another Sunday
I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do
I'm waiting for you
But nothing ever happens and I

I'm driving in my car
I'm driving too I'm driving too
I'd like to
I feel so I'm waiting for you
But nothing ever happens and I

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

I'm turning my head
I'm turning, turning, turning, turning, turning
around
And all that I can see is just

Sing
Da-da-da-da-da-di-da-da
Da-da-da-da-di-da-da
Da-di-di-da

I'm sitting here, I miss the
I'd like to go taking a shower
But there's a cloud over my head

I feel so put into bed
While nothing ever happens and I
is not good for me
I don't want to the lemon-tree

I'm steppin' around in the desert of
Maybe I'll get another toy
And everything will happen and you
I how, I why
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
And all that I can see is just
tree

I'm turning my head
I'm turning, turning, turning, turning, turning
around
And all that I can see is just a

And I

I how, I why
Yesterday you told me 'bout 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