

Lemon Tree – Modesta Pastiche

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
SOLLO
3
2
1
I'm sitting here, I miss the power
I'd like to go out, taking a shower
But there's heavy cloud inside my head
I feel so tired, put myself into bed
Where nothing ever happens
And I wonder
Isolation
Is not 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 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



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych