

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 about 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

Sing dah Dab-deedly dah

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  
Well, 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 stepping around in a desert of joy  
Maybe anyhow I'll get another toy

And everything will happen

And you 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 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 a yellow lemon tree

And I wonder, wonder

I wonder how, I wonder why

Yesterday you told me 'bout the

Blue, blue sky

And all that I can see