

..... here in a boring room.

*boring: ennuyeux*

It’s just another rainy Sunday afternoon.

*another: un autre*

I’m wasting .... I got nothing to do.

*to waste: gaspiller*

I’m hanging around. I’m waiting for you

But nothing ever ..... - and I wonder

I’m driving around in my car.

I’m driving ....., I’m driving too far.

I’d like to to change my point of view.

I ..... so lonely. I’m waiting for you

But nothing ever happens - and I wonder

I wonder how, I wonder why

Yesterday you told me ..... the blue blue sky

And all that I can see is ..... a yellow lemon tree.

I’m turning my head up and .....,

I’m turning turning turning turning turning around

And all that I can see is just ..... lemon tree.

I’m sitting here, I..... the power.

I’d like to go out, taking a shower.

*I’d like... J’aimerais...*

But there’s a heavy cloud ..... my head.

I feel so ....., put myself into bed

Where nothing ever happens - and I wonder

Isolation - is not good for me.

Isolation - ..... sit on a lemon tree.

I’m stepping around in a desert of joy,

*joy: joie*

Baby, anyhow I’ll get another toy

*toy: jouet*

And ..... will happen - and you’ll wonder

I wonder how, I wonder why

Yesterday you told me about the blue blue.....

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

I’m turning my head ..... and down,

I’m turning turning turning turning turning around

And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

Aquarelle „Unterm  
Zitronenbaum“ Courtesy of Miri  
<http://www.miri-haddick.de>