

..... here in a boring room.
 It’s just another rainy Sunday afternoon.
 I’m wasting I got nothing to do.
 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.
 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,
 Baby, anyhow I’ll get another toy
 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.

boring: langweilig
another: ein weiterer
to waste: verschwenden

I’d like... ich würde gerne...

joy: Freude
toy: Spielzeug

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