

Fill in the gaps

I'm sitting here in the boring room	But there's a heavy (7) inside my head
It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon	I feel so tired
I'm (1) my time	Put myself into bed
I got nothing to do	Well, nothing ever happens and I wonder
I'm hanging around	Isolation is not good for me
I'm waiting for you	Isolation I don't want to sit on the lemon-tree
But nothing ever happens and I wonder	I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy
I'm driving around in my car	Baby anyhow I'll get another toy
I'm driving too fast	And everything will happen and you wonder
I'm driving too far	I wonder how
I'd like to change my point of view	I wonder why
I feel so lonely	Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
I'm waiting for you	And all that I can see is just another lemon-tree
But nothing ever (2) and I wonder	I'm turning my head up and down
I wonder how	I'm (8) turning turning turning turning
I wonder why	around
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky	And all that I can see is just a (9) lemon-tree
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon-tree	And I wonder, wonder
I'm turning my head up and down	I wonder how
I'm turning (3)(4)	I wonder why
(5) turning around	Yesterday you told me 'bout the (10) blue sky
And all that I can see is just another lemon-tree	And all that I can see, and all that I can see, and all that I can
I'm sitting here	see
I (6) the power	Is just a yellow lemon-tree
I'd like to go out taking a shower	



- 1. wasting
- 2. happens
- 3. turning
- 4. turning
- 5. turning
- 6. miss
- 7. cloud
- 8. turning
- 9. yellow
- 10. blue

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