

# Alfie, Cloudy Lemonade

Honey what do I say to you, for showing me the way?  
For doing all the things you do, blowing me away.

Who's dark day was it when I was told?  
Who remembers the day when all the flowers bloom and,  
The ground was wet and people flew.  
And all the pretty flowers looked like you.

So now I wake up in the morning and smile.  
I know if I had ever thought that I could be an astronaut.  
That I'll just sit and play guitar.  
Cos' I'm too busy laughin' to be bothered with the stars.