

Bee Gees, Bunbury Afternoon

England in the summer is a pretty sight
Flowers in the meadow in the morning light
You know , satisfy the song inside
And the dream is making you care , ev'rybody smiles
And the dream is taking you there

There's a little bit of heaven on the village green
And the bunbury eleven that you never see
And they take all comers in the month of june
On a friday , saturday , sunbury afternoon
On a friday , saturday , bunbury afternoon
On a friday , saturday , bunbury afternoon

They all say it couldn't be real
Shakin' their head in wonder
Makin' it long drive home
And when the sun and the moment is gone
Breakin' that spell we're under
We played a part in the heart of a beautiful memory

There's a baby in a cradle and a wise old man
Young lovers happy to be hand in hand

Ev'rybody finds their way
They will learn the secret in time
There's a ring on her finger
And a love that shows
And the bunbury eleven say the rumor goes
They 're married in the church in the month of june
On a friday , saturday , sunbury afternoon
On a friday , saturday , bunbury afternoon
On a friday , saturday , bunbury afternoon

There's a wind in the willows
When the day is done
People disappearing in the golden sun
You know , ev'rybody smiles
There's a little bit of heaven on