Gorky's Zygotic Mynci, Patio Song

Well isn't it a lovely day Oh, I'm feeling all brand new Well isn't it a lovely day Oh, boating on sunday with you

And if you really want to kiss her Just go right up and tell her Oh, isn't it a lovely day for love

Well isn't it a lovely day
Oh, my patio's on fire
Well isn't it a lovely day?
Oh no, words are wisdomd from liars

And if you really want to kiss her Just go right up and tell her Oh, isn't it a lovely day for

Mae'n bwrw glaw So dal fy llaw Ond mae'r gaeaf mor hir Mae'n cymryd gormod o tir

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