Small Faces, Itchycoo Park

Over Bridges of Sighs
To rest my eyes in shades of green
Under Dreaming Spires
To Itchycoo Park, that's where I've been

What did you do there? - I got high What did you feel there? - Well I cried But why the tears there? - I'll tell you why - yyyyy It's all to beautiful, It's all to beautiful It's all to beautiful

I feel inclined to blow my mind
Get hung up, feed the ducks with a bun
They all come out to groove about
Be nice and have fun in the sun
I'll tell you what I'll do - What will you do?
I'd like to go there now with you
You can miss out school - Won't that be cool
Why go to learn the words of fools?

What will we do there? - We'll get high What will we touch there? - We'll touch the sky But why the tears there? I'll tell you why It's all to beautiful, It's all to beautiful It's all to beautiful

I feel inclined to blow my mind Get hung up, feed the ducks with a bun They all come out to groove about Be nice and have fun in the sun It's all to beautiful, It's all to beautiful It's all to beautiful, It's all to beautiful