

The Flaming Lips, What A Wonderful World

I see trees of green, red roses too
I see 'em bloom for me and you
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

I see skies of blue, clouds of white
The bright blessed days, and dark sacred nights
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow
Are so pretty in the sky
It's also on the faces
Of people walkin' by
I see friends shakin' hands
Sayin', "How do you do?"
They're really sayin', "I love you."

I hear babies cry, and I watch 'em grow
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
I think to myself, what a wonderful world