

# Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Another Mayberry

As we walk through the streets of another  
Mayberry dead leaves blow  
Into the windows and crackle underneath our feet  
And as I look into the distance  
Streets and cars carry the sunshine  
Over the rainbow  
Into my back yard.

Clotheslines, anthills and people  
Who think they work hard at life just because  
They never ever miss a day.  
They can tell you nothin' about everything  
And he's a good boy isn't he  
Wants to be just like everyone he loves.

In another Mayberry you'll love the fashions  
All forgotten  
In another Mayberry the milk's gone rotten  
And all the wells have dried.

Did we leave something behind  
The river there's a house  
The radio's playing but no one lives inside.

... It's just a memory of a dream  
I'll be with you once more under the stars ....