

Brenda Lee, Back In Your Own Backyard

(You can go to the east you go to the west

But you'll always come to where you started from)

The bird we think that are blue is waiting for you back in your own backyard

You see your castle in Spain through your window pane back in your own backyard

Oh you can go to the east go to the west but someday you'll come

Weary at heart back where you started from

You'll find your happiness lies right under your eyes back in your own backyard

(The bird with feathers of blue is waiting for you) back in your own backyard

(You see your castles in Spain through your window pane) back in your own backyard

Oh you can go the east...

(Happiness lies right under your eyes) back in your own backyard