

# Faces Small, Itchycoo Park

Over bridge of sighs  
To rest my eyes in shades of green  
Under dreamin' 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  
It's all too beautiful  
It's all too beautiful  
It's all too beautiful  
It's all too 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

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 then?  
I'll tell you why

It's all too beautiful  
It's all too beautiful  
It's all too beautiful  
It's all too 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 too beautiful  
It's all too beautiful  
It's all too beautiful  
Ha! It's all too beautiful