

Fool's Garden, Monday Morning Girl

It was Monday morning,
ten o' clock,
it seemed a perfect day
I saw a girl,
plucked up courage,
then I heard me say:

"I think you're beautiful,
I really think
you're made for me
and if you want
I'll take the apple
from the lemon tree

We could be lazy on a summer-day
and if you wanted we could walk away"

Won't you be my lover
We could walk right through the rain
we could hold each other
on this lazy summer day

She looked me
up and down,
finally she turned away
Once more again
I plucked up courage
then I heard me say:

"I think you won't ever
know what you're
going to miss,
when you don't
at least give it
a try with a kiss

We could be lazy on a summer-day
and if you wanted we could walk away"

Won't you be my lover
We could walk right through the rain
we could hold each other
on this lazy summer day

Days have gone by
Thank goodness I tried,
your decision was right

And all the days went
one, two, three, four, five
The lucky Monday morning girl
she changed my life

And now we are crazy on a summer-night
we will be lazy on when the sun shines bright
We're making love until the morning light

She will be my lover,
and we walk right through the rain
Now we hold each other
on this lazy summerday