Sonny & Cher, A Beautiful Story

What's your name is it Jane Would you mind sitting next to a silly old fool? It's just I tired of wasting my hours Talking to trees and watching flowers grow Watching birds chasing bees Little boys scraping knees Even my tears have all dried Can I sit by your side?

[Chorus:] Don't misunderstand me I'm just an old man with no place to go And if you oblige me and sit here beside me I'll tell you a story a beautiful story That you might not know Please don't go

Pardon me mister tree I hope I didn't offend you before You are my friend but I wanted much more But now I'm back once again Like always before Watching birds chasing bees Little boys scraping knees Even my tears have all dried Can I sit by your side?

[Chorus]