

# Sting, Lemon Tree

I'm sitting here in a boring room  
It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon  
I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do  
I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you  
But nothing ever happens...and I wonder

I'm driving around in my car  
I'm driving too fast, I'm driving too far  
I'd like to change my point of view  
I feel so lonely, I'm waiting for you  
But nothing ever happens...and I wonder

I wonder how, I wonder why  
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue, blue sky  
And all that I can see  
Is just a yellow lemon tree  
I'm turning my head up and down  
I'm turning, turning, turning, turning, turning around  
And all that I can see is just another lemon tree

I'm sitting here, I miss the power  
I'd like to go out taking a shower  
but there's a heavy cloud inside my head  
I feel so tired, put myself into bed  
where nothing ever happens...and I wonder

Isolation...is no good for me  
Isolation...I don't want to sit on a lemon tree  
I'm steppin' around in a desert of joy  
Baby, anyhow I'll get another toy  
And everything will happen...and you'll wonder

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