

# The Byrds, Tiffany Queen

Written by Roger McGuinn

Happiness hit me on the first day that we met  
She was sitting in my kitchen with a face I can't forget  
She was looking my direction and calling with her eyes  
I was trying to do an interview and telling them all lies  
Last year in the summer with a tiffany lamp over her head

They were asking what I thought about the 50's rock n roll  
Then they got into their limousine and fell into a hole  
I moved into the kitchen and I quickly fell in love  
The warden came along and asked me what I was thinking of  
Last year in the summer with a tiffany lamp over her head

Well I grabbed her by the hand and with a few things I could  
The warden said "You're leaving, well, you better leave for good!"  
I made it to Tasmania to buy a devil dog  
We were met by a young handsome prince, who turned into a frog  
Last year in the summer with a tiffany lamp over her head

Now we're living out in Malibu the ocean by our side  
Laying in the sunshine drifting with the tide  
But happiness had hit me on the first day that we met  
She was sitting in my kitchen with a face I can't forget  
Last year in the summer with a tiffany lamp over her head  
Over her head