

# Wonderwall, A Little Long Time

At breakfast tea & some toast are nice  
the TV's on I'm lying in bed  
My feed are cold and my cheeks are red  
I pat my real fat cat  
Nobody knows my secret dreams,  
Nobody knows why I can't sleep  
But if you ever felt before  
like I feel now you know much more.  
A little long time I watched TV  
A little long time I drank my tea  
A little long time I tapped my feet  
But all the time I thought of you  
The spinach tastes like raspberry jelly  
The snow sounds like the buzzards bees  
The rain is like the childrens laughter  
And everything is like a dream.  
A little long time I watched TV  
A little long time I drank my tea  
A little long time I tapped my feet  
But all the time I thought of you  
A little long time I watched TV  
A little long time I drank my tea  
A little long time I tapped my feet  
But all the time I thought of you