

# Baby Lemonade

Syd Barrett

In the sad town, cold iron hands  
Clap the party of clowns outside  
Rain falls in gray far away  
Please, please, Baby Lemonade In the evening sun going down  
When the earth streams in, in the morning  
Send a cage through the post, make your name like a ghost  
Please, please, Baby Lemonade I'm screaming, I met you this way you're nice to me like ice  
In the clock they sent through a washing machine  
Come around, make it soon, so alone  
Please, please, Baby Lemonade In the sad town, cold iron hands  
Clap the party of clowns outside  
Rain falls in gray far away  
Please, please, Baby Lemonade

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