

Tiffany Queen

The Byrds

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

Songwriters

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