# All Our Yesterdays (Stereo)

## Small Faces

(And now for your delight,
The darling of Wapping Wharf laundrette,
Ronald Leafy a-Lane!)I just ain't sure, what she said you know
I just ain't sure, I know I've been a fool
I know I've got to wake, own up, I've been hung upAll the time I knew
I knew her love it just weren't true
I know I've been a fool
She took me for a green up, shake up
Knew we'd break upFell from out the sky, thought she was mine
Records up her nose, cured me sunshineIt had to be this way
Sun clouded and the sky was grey
And when she went away
I knew she wouldn't come back
Look back, she'd get sidetrackedFell from out the sky, thought she was mine
Records up her nose, cured me sunshine

Songwriters
Lane, Ronnie / Marriott, StevePublished by
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