

# Baby Lemonade [take 1]

[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

Songwriters

SYD BARRETT Published by

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