All Our Yesterdays (Mono)

Small Faces

(And now for your delight,
The darling of Wapping Wharf laundrette,
Ronald Leafy Lane!)It just ain't true, what she said you know
It just ain't true, 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 bring(?)up, shake up
Knew we'd break upFell from out the sky, thought she was mine
Freckles on her nose, cute Miss SunshineIt had to be this way
The sun was 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
Freckles on her nose, cute Miss Sunshine

Songwriters
Lane, Ronnie / Marriott, StevePublished by
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