

# 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 up All 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 up Fell from out the sky, thought she was mine  
Freckles on her nose, cute Miss Sunshine It 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 sidetracked Fell from out the sky, thought she was mine  
Freckles on her nose, cute Miss Sunshine

Songwriters

Lane, Ronnie / Marriott, Steve Published by

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