

# When Your Garden's Overgrown

Paul Weller

Bobby's off on holiday  
Away across the sea  
Setting up his easel  
A new scene to see  
Says that he's had enough  
Of standing in the rain  
Now he's looking for the good life  
With European pain  
Did you know  
Your garden's overgrown -  
And what is shown?  
Meeting all these pretty girls  
Singing golden hair  
He's in touch with the painter's mind  
And Syd's unflinching stare  
Drinking wine in the Moulin Rouge  
Sipping kaffee in Berlin  
Might take in the coloured lights  
In the city they call sin -  
He could see  
The writing on the wall -  
Ten feet tall  
But oh there are times  
He wished the world  
Would fade just into sight  
And oh, the feelings that changed  
Were thicker than the brush  
Strokes of fame  
Now he rides the dirt roads  
Of old southern Spain  
And when señoritas sing  
He can hear them say -  
Did you know  
Your garden's overgrown -  
And what is shown?  
He could see  
The writing on the wall  
Ten feet tall

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