Garden

77 Bombay Street

Some say there are better days
Some think there are different ways
Wise men don't believe in rosesThis world has so many lies
They've made me realize
That the fruits are hanging on the trees in my gardenSo you know where I'll go
When I can't handle all the things in the world
A good show, Calypso's singing
I don't waste a minutePeople go wherever they go
I've lost control so long ago but now
I'll have a drink in my garden
People do whatever they do
I'm sorry for my pessimist view but you
You can stay in my garden
In '91 you shot a gun
In '94 there was a war
While the snails were slowly creeping in my garden
In '97 I fell out of my heaven
In '98 I chose your fate
In '99 I felt so fine
Cause I didn't care about the sign of the timesPeople go wherever they go
I've lost control so long ago but now
I'll have a drink in my garden
People do whatever they do
I'm sorry for my pessimist view but you
You can stay in my garden
Together we'll be whistling...So you know where I'll go
When I can't handle all the things in the world
A good show, Calypso's singing
I don't waste a minute
People go wherever they go
I've lost control so long ago but now
I'll have a drink in my garden
People do whatever they do
I'm sorry for my pessimist view but you
You can stay in my garden
And everybody's singing...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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