

# Garden

## 77 Bombay Street

Some say there are better days  
Some think there are different ways  
Wise men don't believe in roses This world has so many lies  
They've made me realize  
That the fruits are hanging on the trees in my garden 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  
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 times 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  
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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>