Pleasant Valley Sunday

Peter Tork

The local rock group down the street
Is trying hard to learn their song,
They serenade the weekend squire
Who just came out to mow his lawn.
Another pleasant valley sunday,
Charcoal burning everywhere,
Rows of houses that are all the same,
And no one seems to care.See mrs. gray, she's proud today
Because her roses are in bloom,
And mr. green, he's so serene,
He's got a tv in every room.
Another pleasant valley sunday,
Here in status symbol land,
Mothers complain about how hard life is,
And the kids just don't understand.Creature comfort goals, they only numb my soul,
And make it hard for me to see.
Ah thoughts all seem to stray to places far away,
I need a change of scenery.Ta ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta
Ta ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta

Songwriters
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