## **Tiffany Queen**

## **The Byrds**

Happiness hit me on the first day that we met She was sitting in my kitchen with a face I can't forget She was looking my direction and calling with her eyes I was trying to do an interview and telling them all lies Last year in the summer with a Tiffany lamp over her head They were asking what I thought about the fifty's Rock 'n' Roll Then they got into their Limousine and fell into a hole I moved into the kitchen and I quickly fell in love The warden came along and asked me what I was thinking of Last year in the summer with a Tiffany lamp over her head Well I grabbed her by the hand and with a few things I could The warden said, "You're leaving, well, you better leave for good" I made it to Tasmania to buy a devil dog We were met by a young handsome prince, who turned into a frog Last year in the summer with a Tiffany lamp over her head Now we're living out in Malibu the ocean by our side Laying in the sunshine drifting with the tide But happiness had hit me on the first day that we met She was sitting in my kitchen with a face I can't forget Last year in the summer with a Tiffany lamp over her head Over her head

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