

# Lemon Tree

## FOOL'S GARDEN

Musik und Text:  
Volker Hinkel /  
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Medium Beat ♩ = 70

E H E H Ais A H

I'm sit-ting here in a bor-ing room, — it's just an-oth-er rain-y sun-day af - ter-noon... I'm

E H E E em H hm E em H hm

wast-ing my time, \_ I got noth-ing to do, \_ I'm hang-ing a-round, \_ I'm wait-ing for you. \_ But noth-ing ev-er hap-pens,

E em H hm E em H hm A am

and I won-der. — I'm driv-ing a-round — in my car, \_ I'm driv-ing too fast, \_ I'm

H hm E H D E E em H hm E em

driv-ing too far. \_ I'd like to change my point of view. \_ I feel so lone - ly, I'm wait-ing for you. \_ But

H hm E em H hm E em H hm

noth-ing ev - er hap-pens, and I won-der. — } I won-der how, \_ I won-der why —  
 eve-ry - thing will hap-pen and you'll won-der. — }

A am H hm E H D E G g D d

yes-ter-day you told me 'bout the blue, blue sky, \_ and all that I \_ can see is just a yel-low le-mon tree. \_

E em H hm C c D d G g

I'm turn-ing my head \_ up and down, \_ I'm turn-ing, turn-ing, turn-ing, turn-ing, turn-ing a-round, \_ and

D C H A G g D d E em H hm

all that I \_ can see is just an-oth-er le-mon tree. \_ Sing: Dab, da da da \_ da dab

C c Cis a D d D d7 E em H hm

di dab da, \_ da da da \_ da dab di dab da, \_ dab dib di da. \_ I'm

E em H hm A am H hm E H D E

sitt-ing here, \_ I miss the pow - er, I'd like to go out, \_ tak-ing a show - er, there's a heav-y cloud in -

E em H hm E em H hm E em

side my head. — I feel so tir - ed, put my-self in-to bed\_ where noth-ing ev-er hap-pens, and I

4 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 3 5 2 1 2 3 4 5

H hm E em H hm A am H hm

won-der. — i - so - la - tion \_ is not good for me, —

4 3 1 4 5 4 3 2 1

E H D E H h E em

i - so - la - tion, — I don't want to sit on a le - mon tree. I'm stepp-ing a-round in a des-ert of joy, —

2 3 2 1 2 1 3 2 3 2 3 2 5 1 4

D d G g Fis H E em H hm

Ba - by, an - y - how, I'll get an - oth-er toy, — and le - mon tree. — And I won-der, won-der, oh, I

3 2 1 2 3 5

E em H hm

D. S. al  
⊕ - ⊕

3 1 2 5 4 5 4 5 4 2

D d D E Fis

won-der how, — I won-der why — yes-ter-day you told me 'bout the blue, blue sky, — and all that I — can

2 3 4 2 4 5 2 1 2 3 5 3 5 4 3

G g D d E em H hm C c

see, and all that I — can see, and all that I — can see is just a yel-low le - mon tree. —

2 4 5 4 2 1 2 3 2 5 2 1 3 2 1

D d C c D d C c D g

G