

And all the traffic lights blur
C Am
into a bright bouquet
F G
my heart is in mothballs...it s been
C E
packed away
F G Am C
but I can t get to it, no way
F G C
til the birds return for spring cleaning

[Solo]

C G Am
C G Am
C G
C G
C G Am
C G C

[Chorus 2]

F G
All the traffic lights blur
C Am
into a bright bouquet
F G
I wish I could turn...and just
C Am
walk away
F G Am C
but I can t do it, no way
F G C
til the birds return for spring ... cleaning.