

Blueberries For Breakfast
The Mamas & The Papas

Blueberries for Breakfast

Chorus:

E **B** **D#m** **G#m**
Blueberries for breakfast, love in the afternoon,
E **B** **D#m** **G#m**
Butterflies in my trousers under the August moon...

E **B** **D#m** **G#m**
Drive you to the airport; wait till it's time to go.
E **B** **D#m** **G#m**
I've checked the weather report; they say it will not snow
E **B**
And all the planes can come and go.
E **B**
But I think the ceiling is too low, so you can't go.

Chorus

New York fire [?] burning just a little too bright.
Manhattan firefly, never make it through the night.
Somehow she came out alright;
Through the darkness, see her light shining bright.

Chorus

I'm gonna have to call the cops, if you don't leave me alone.
Stop waiting at the bus stop, trying to walk me home.
The FBI, the CIA, you know they'll never leave you alone---
And I will cut you to the bone.

Chorus

by: JosÃ© Duarte
jtduartel@gmail.com