Bobo In White Wooden Houses "Fooling Around"

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As I went a walking way diwn by the green wood Down where the ivy and laural entwine I heard a bird singing his sad plaintive love song He mourned for his true love a s I mourned for mine I brought my love flowers and tied all with ribbons Soon the sweet flowers were faded and gone Like the flowers my true loves' affection has withered Which leaves me alone here to pine and to mourn Ever the wind keep on changing their journey Ever the waves keep on changing the sea Ever green summer keep changing to autumn My true love has changed there is no change in me My constant companions are sadmess amd sorrow Trouble has neber forsakken me yet But wherever I go 'til my days are all numbered The love of my soul I will never forget Ever the wind keep on changing their journey Ever the waves keep on changing the sea Ever green summer keep changing to autumn My true love has changed there is no change in me

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