

The Byrds "Tiffany Queen"

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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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