

Leaf "July"

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July by Leaf

July July July, the apple of my eye
I'm walking on the curbside singing
I pass a swimming pool as the blue water gives cool
To a couple of bathing suits, as I continue
some clouds are playing chess, as the leaves are
getting blessed,
as the breeze strikes down like a walking bass line
I'm walking on this yellow brick street,
my heartbeat fills me in with the rhythm I need
I'm stepping on steps and every step's a melody
it's like walking on piano keys,
Well in come my bumblebee friends with the second
and third harmony

Zz zzz zz zzz

Zz zzz zz

Zz zzz zz zzz

Zz zzz zz

The the the music is everywhere,
so come and take a peak at the brand new air
Only colored by a mind so free,
otherwise you cannot see
That this is music, music that I'm walking on
no dreams, music, real song
Pure lemonade tactics
the strawberry-five are here to free your mind

So let me tell you to come out, and hear this song
so we can all just get along,
swing open the front door and grab a hat, and
so unplanned, the world turns to a marching band
we'll have strings and slide trombones
the hillside gives us steady

Put the the the drum roll right in place,
we'll walk by the ways of the base
we're keeping it, we're keeping it so damn fine
living by the light of July

Well it's the L.E.A.F we're keeping it,
we're keeping it, we're keeping it fresh
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