

Susanna And The Magical Orchestra "Condition Of The Heart"

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There was a girl in Paris
Whom he sent a letter to
Hoping she would answer back
Now wasn't that a fool

Hardy notion on the part of
Sometimes lonely musician
Acting out a whim is only good
For a condition of the heart

There was a dame from London
Who insisted that he love her
Then left him for a real prince from Arabia
Now isn't that a shame that sometimes money
Buys you everything and nothing
Love, it only seems to buy
A terminal condition of the heart

Oh, thinking about you driving me crazy
Oh, my friends all say, it's just a phase
But, oh, every day is a yellow day
I'm blinded by the daisies in your yard

There was a woman from the ghetto
Who made funny faces just like Clara Bow
Now was I to know that she would wear
The same Cologne as you
And giggle the same giggle that you do
Whenever I would act a fool
The fool with a condition of the heart

Oh, thinking about you driving me crazy
Oh, my friends all say, it's just a phase
But oh every single day is a yellow day
I'm blinded by the daisies in your yard

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