

## **Ditty Bops, The**

### **"Wishful Thinking"**

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Why does blood turn brown when it dries?  
Why do the tears well up in your eyes?  
Why didn't I learn to ride my bike  
When it was warm and sunny outside?

Why can't little kids tie their shoes?  
Why can't the white people play the blues?  
Why can't I fall in love with you?  
It must be because of the seasons.

When the leaves start falling from the trees,  
When the birds start flirting with the bees,  
When the wind starts blowing from the East to the  
West;  
Maybe you'll be the one that I like best.

Clouds start forming I can't complain,  
'Cause I think we might be in need of some rain.  
When it starts pouring  
Don't hide away without me.

I bought an umbrella big enough for two,  
But it feels pretty empty under here without you.  
Dry as a bone but I'm still alone  
I'm so grey..

When you're standing in a puddle with wet feet;  
And your head is sore from pounding drops of sleet.  
When the cold and lonely hours put your heart to the  
test..  
Maybe I'll be the one that you like best.

If the sky can open its eyes  
And cry from up above..  
Let's shed some tears of joy  
And fall in love

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