

## **The Mamas & The Papas "Blueberries for Breakfast"**

Visit "[Blueberries for Breakfast](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Blueberries for breakfast, love in the afternoon  
Butterflies in my trousers under the August moon  
Blueberries for breakfast, love in the afternoon  
Butterflies in my trousers under the August moon

Drive you to the airport, wait till it's time to go  
I've checked the weather report, they say it will not  
snow

And all the planes can come and go  
But I think the ceiling is too low, so you can't go

Blueberries for breakfast, love in the afternoon  
Butterflies in my trousers under the August moon

[Incomprehensible] New York fire [incomprehensible]  
Burning just a little too bright  
Manhattan firefly, never make it through the night  
Somehow she came out alright  
Through the darkness, see her light shining bright

Blueberries for breakfast, love in the afternoon  
Butterflies in my trousers under the August moon

I'm gonna have to call the cops, if you don't leave me  
alone

Stop waiting at the bus stop, trying to walk me home  
The F.B.I., the C.I.A., you know they'll never leave you  
alone

And I will cut you to the bone

Blueberries for breakfast, love in the afternoon  
Butterflies in my trousers under the August moon  
Blueberries for breakfast, love in the afternoon  
Butterflies in my trousers under the August moon

Visit [The Mamas & The Papas](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.