Cook It a While (Acoustic Live Version)

Fool's Garden

Monday morning stormy weather
Afternoon it's getting better
Evening, the sun comes out a whileEverything is changing, baby
Nothing stays the same and maybe
You will understand it.
Baby, let me tell you something
I really don't need anything
The cookie is dry!
Baby, this is not a secret

Baby, this is not a secret I need another liquid and then I

Cook it a while.

Yes I am far away from home And though I listen to the Beatles

I am a rolling stone.

Yes I am far away from home

Just let me tell you something

Before I'm gone. I don't like the fish you're cooking

I don't like the way you're looking Don't you see it makes me nuts

Baby, let me tell you something

I really don't need anything

The cookie is dry!

Baby, this is not a secret

I need another liquid and then I

Cook it a while.

Yes I am far away from home

And though I listen to the Beatles

I am a rolling stone.

Yes I am far away from home

Just let me tell you something

Before I'm gone.I did not really mean what I said

I'm an idiot and you know that

I will always love you please don't go.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/