

Far Far Far Away

Lisa Mitchell

We had lunch in a bakery,
You said you couldn't stay.

Well I suspect you're looking
In all the wrong places,
But you won't forget.

All the while I was humming to myself, to myself.
And I was staring out the windows to somewhere far far far
Far away
To somewhere far far far away

(do do do do do)

We were friends in the 5th grade, in the 5th grade.
But you run away

And I was left on the oval under the oak tree but you found me

All the while I was humming to myself, to myself.
And I was staring out the windows to somewhere far far far
Far away
To somewhere far far far away

(da da da da dah,) (2x)