As I recall it, the sun was high, Yellow in the blue, blue sky. You couldn't quite make out this boy, He used life as a toy. In a Marie-Antoinette room We were introduced soon, I was me and you were you, How do you do? Raggedy and tousle-haired He looked as though he never cared To run a comb where a comb should run, Freckles from the sun. Many good times we have had, We been happy, we been sad, But I think we both feel glad That this life is so mad, mad, mad. As I recall it, the sun was high, If I remember, the sun was high, You couldn't quite make out this boy, He used life as a toy. Many good times we have had, We been happy, baby, we been sad, But I think we both feel glad That this life is so mad. As I recall it, the sun was high, Yellow in the blue, blue sky, You couldn't quite make out this boy, He used life as a toy. Yeah!