

## Miss Butter's Lament

Harry Nilsson

Waiting around for the first breath of spring  
Nobody else seems to care  
She waits patiently for the knowledge that she will  
Have so much to give to someone

Waiting around for the knock at the door  
Gentleman callers beware  
Hoping to see all the flowers and candy he's offered her  
In every dream she's ever had

Mmmmmmm

She don't mind all the waiting around for someone to come along  
Knows she's about to be found before too long  
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba  
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

She don't mind all the waiting around for someone to come along  
Knows she's about to be found before too long

Waiting around for the first breath of spring,  
She never noticed the snow on the ground.  
Spring never made it;  
Somebody delayed it  
For her again  
Like the year before  
And the year before  
And the year before  
And the year before  
And the year before