Singing, singing in the sunshine
The countryside's mine.
If I keep on singing, you'll follow behind.

Tripping, tripping down the highway,
No cares in my mind.
As long as I'm going, they'll follow behind.

I got no cares in my mind, Got no place to go, But still I don't mind 'cos it's nice.

Picking, picking up the daisies, I'm making a chain. If anybody breaks it, we'll start it again.

Gazing, gazing down into the water.
I'm diggin' the fish.
I'll throw in a penny to wish you a wish.

(wish you a wish ...)