

Song Yet To Be Sung

Perry Farrell

Let me tell ya,
You're at the jubilee, or you're all alone
Because the more, the merrier it sound
Friends all tell me so
The birds wake up the grass, and tell everybody, say it's time
to grow
The sun whispers to the birds, oh the song yet to be sung....

Song yet to be sung, (song yet to be sung) the song yet to be sung....

Give them the world ay yi yi
You're at the jubilee, or you're all alone
Because the more, the merrier it sound
My friends, everybody, they all tell me so
From the heights, from the heights of saiyou
Ohhh yeah, whisper in your ear
We got to play on, what a designery
A little bit of song, the song yet to be sung

Song yet to be sung (song yet to be sung) song yet to be sung
Song yet to be sung (song yet to be sung) song yet to be sung