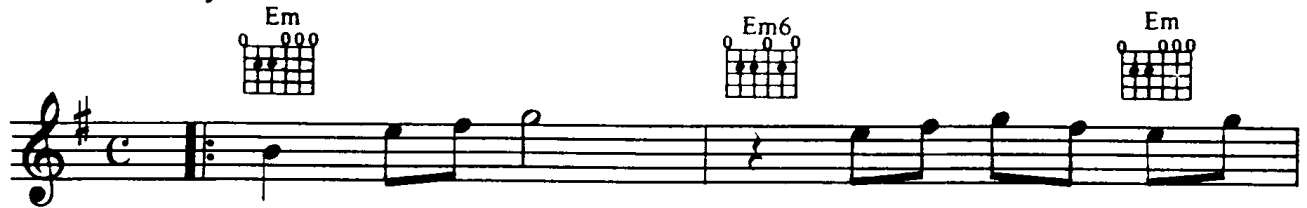


BLACKBERRY WAY

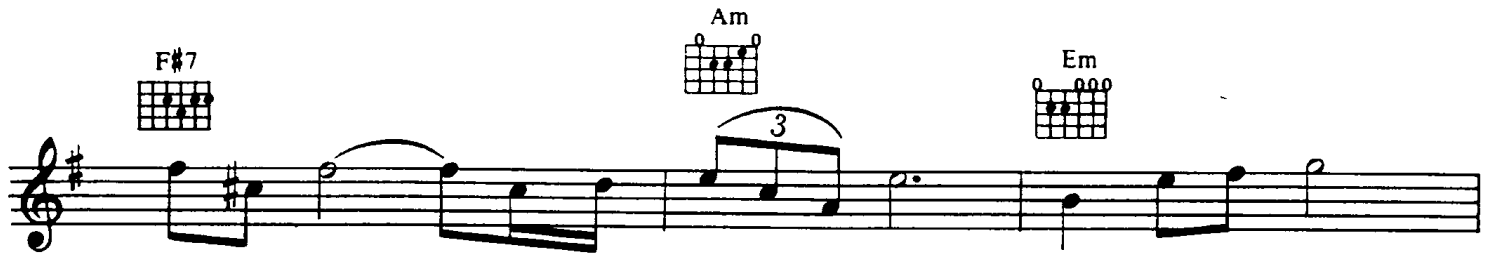
Words and Music
by ROY WOOD

Moderately

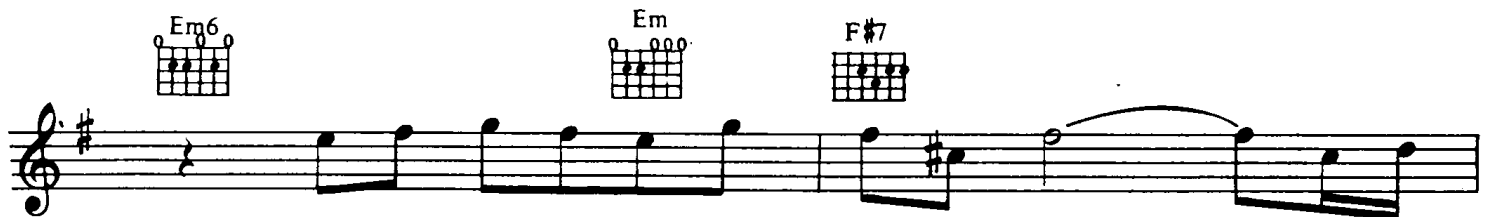


1. Black - ber- ry Way,
2. Down to the park,

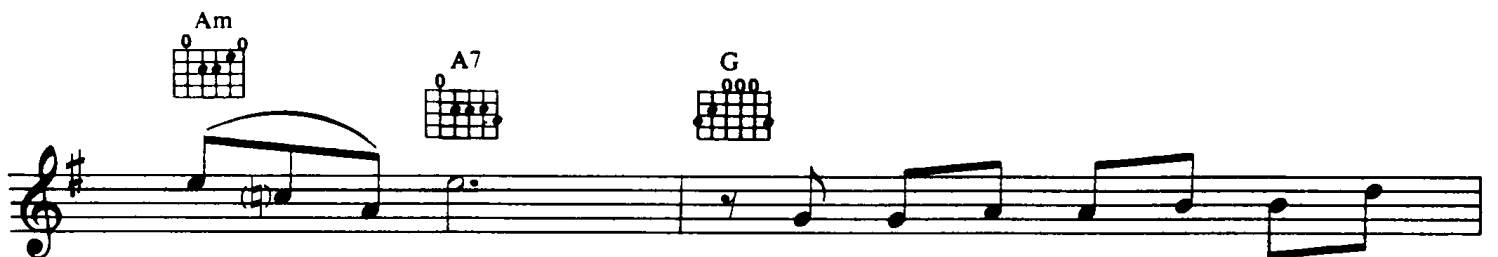
ab - so - lute - ly pour - ing
ov - er - grow - ing but the



down with rain, — it's a ter - ri - ble day. Up with the lark
trees are bare, — There's a mem - or - y there. Boats on the lake,



sil - ly girl I don't know what to say, — she was
un - at - tend - ed now the laugh - ter drowned, — I'm in -



run - ning a - way.
cred - ib - ly down.

So now I'm stand - ing on the
Just like my - self they are ne -



cor - ner,
glect - ed,

lost in the things that I said,
turn with my eyes to the wall,