

# Out of a Tree

## They Might Be Giants

Get your eight year old out of a tree.

Get your eight year old out of a tree.

Got up there,

Quite a ways.

There's no ladder as tall as that tree.

And, what's sadder, he's still in that tree. Just what could have made him?

Of course you forbade him,

He's a child.

Hear the sound of laughter,

High above the rafters,

He's gone wild.

Neighbours shocked, but they still all agree.

There's no talking him down from that tree.

And it rains.

Still, he stays.

Get your eight year old out of that tree.

Get your eight year old out of that tree.

Now your nine year old lives in a tree.

Now your nine year old wants no TV.

Not a stage,

Not a phase.

Now your nine year old has been set free,

Now your nine year old's home is a tree.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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