Tuesday Moon (live)

Neutral Milk Hotel

Speaker 1: I was off in a forest somewhere, I don't know where, but, somewhere and I was sitting on top of this huge tree and I don't know how I got there like that tree way over there that's just this little tiny twaint, and I was just sitting on it and I was afraid to move and I moved and the tree just bent with me and that was weird.Speaker 2: That's cool.Your love is like a building
Pushing up towards the sky
I just wanna climb your tower
To your dress like apple pieOh I love you on a Tuesday
Oh I love you on a Tuesday moon
Let's dribble hand on my perfumeI am changing colors daily
Jumping to my postbox
While everything's exploding baby
In your dress I'll sleep a whileOh its flying toward some Tuesday
Oh its flying toward some Tuesday moon
Into the air like a balloon
She's taking scissors to her wing
It's shrinking diesel through my room
With no arms and legs, can you dig?
Can you dig it?Your love is like a drunken stuper
Falling into push paper holes
Into my insides I scoop her
Burning up her real time flowsOh I love you on a Tuesday
Oh I love you on a Tuesday moon
Let's dribble hand on my perfume
Let's dribble hand on my perfume
Let's dribble hand on my perfume

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

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