

# Get Your Crayons Out!

## Preston School of Industry

Took seven states of driving straight  
The sky was gray where the bird and hay  
Were splattered with moss and broken cross  
That littered the road with snow in May  
Well, there must be some kind of misunderstanding  
This must be some kind of misunderstanding here  
Raincoats are hanging 'round your waist  
Lime is growing all in haste  
But clouds are approaching a little too fast  
For crying out loud man get your trailer  
Im waiting for the monsoons  
Yeah, I'm waiting

Lyrics provided by

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