

# Little Drum

## Frightened Rabbit

[Verse 1]

I was mothered like an orchid tethered to eternal sights  
I hurried home in orbit close to where I know I'm fine  
No edge of the seat, no arms ever broken, you see[Chorus]

I waited for the crash to come

Too many days with too little to do

I waited but nothing came at all

So many days spent in empty rooms[Verse 2]

The little drum inside behaves itself until you turn 25

And then it strikes this all we've lived this long and only ever half alive[Chorus]

I waited for the crash to come

Too many days with too little to do

I waited but nothing came at all

So many days spent in empty rooms

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