

# Andelman's Yard

Mike Gordon

If you could go back to your old town  
But this time dig a hole and tunnel underground  
You'd be doing what I do  
When I'm dreaming hard in a maze of tunnels  
In the Andelmans' yard I forgot my problems or so it seems  
I was able to leave them in another dream  
But I got my friends and we're running hard  
A few feet beneath the fallen leaves  
In the Andelmans' yard When your voice is loud and I'm feeling small  
And I don't even feel like saying anything at all  
Don't be concerned if I'm caught off guard  
My mind was trying to burrow like a groundhog  
In the Andelmans' yard Sometimes when it's dark and the dirt is damp  
I pop up my head and I don't know where the hell I am  
Then I take my mission back to my old boulevard  
I got things to rearrange beneath the surface  
Of the Andelmans' yard When everyone around's using surface talk  
And all the folks seem similar everywhere you walk  
To cut beneath those layers like a glass shard  
Come with me to my old street and we'll run beneath  
The Andelmans' yard

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