J'nuh

Sunny Day Real Estate

And then a green bird, a few, that play all around me

(And in a river I view a play of her and me)

Under the shade of a tree, her arms did comfortCall the clerk, remind me Tuesday

One pumpkin knife to pry out our hands on plastic woundsThey wound together then laughing hands on big ears and

Very unnecessary to spill to tell a jokeCall the clerk on Tuesday morning

One pumpkin knife to pry out their hands on silver barsI'm too, well, I'm too late now, send love like me

It's not fair, it's gone outsideI'm too, well, I'm to late now

Call me something at all this timeI'm too, well, I'm to late now

Call me something, a sparrow singsI'm too, well, I'm to late now

Call me something at all this time

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