

# The Native Tongue

## Brant Bjork & The Bros

In a galaxy  
far far away  
in a neighborhood  
on the edge of outer space  
this world is gone now  
its in every thing i am  
you can hear the native tongue  
but you never understandbut you never understand  
the snake in a closet  
that took us to this place  
with a boy next door got board  
and dug his own grave  
a three headed dragon  
well it lived up the street  
and a girl on a chopper bike that would haunt me in my sleepits me and the girl next door ripping off this hold  
up and haunts me in my sleepI don't know what brought me there  
I don't know what it all means  
to feel the sweet breeze and be scared  
but there's still a thing inside me out there  
the singing in those trees  
the singing in those trees that bleed  
In a galaxy  
far far away  
in a neighborhood  
on the edge of outer space  
this world is gone now  
its in every thing i am  
you can hear the native tongue  
but you never understand  
but you never understand (x13 til fade out)

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

Lyrics provided by

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