

Sydenham

bong mountain

I rembered how much I hated hospitals
a couple of days before we had to make arrangements at hey god capital

your breathing was stagered and borken
and sounded so much like saturday mornings when i woke up
and you were still sawing the forest down

seen it doing the twist
and predicted
when i was a kid on days like this
i'd feel you dancing in my blood

somewhere out there city and river
are theier borad out dating intertube
you can hardly write

there is man with one ear glue to an am radio
cursing that last strike call in the night
he should have gone down swing
like you did

in the lost sentance until we were
bringing you back home to save joe

somewhere out there
the i Dario shots will be leaked out
and in front of the world you're laughing

some
day i'll get you out there on the island
and we'll find a quite place to watch the day

Lyrics Submitted by cass

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