

Ambulance

TV on the Radio

Your slim frame, your eager eyes and your wild mane
Oh, they keep me where I belong, all wrapped up in wrong
You're to blame for wasted words of sad refrain
Oh, let them take me where they may, believe me when I say I will be your accident if you will be my ambulance
And I will be your screech and crash if you will be my crutch and cast
And I will be your one more time if you will be my one last chance
Oh, fall for me Your slim frame, your simple stare and your wrong, wrong name
Oh they keep me where I belong, all strung out in song
Why so tame, we could shoot wilder vines through younger veins Sip slow from nights deep wells and watch our
gardens swell
Once the seeds are sown, wild and overgrown
You'll see heart's colors changed like leaves Oh sweet, sweet tree, fall for me, fall fast, fall free, fall for
me Because I will be your ambulance if you will be my accident
And I will be your screech and crash if you will be my crutch and cast
And I will be your one more time if you will be my one last chance Oh sweet tree, fall with me, fall fast, fall
free, fall with me

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