# Jed's Other Poem (Beautiful Ground)

## Grandaddy

Apparently before Jed had left us
He wrotes some poems
Wrote them for no-one
I guess I'll show them
Here's one of Jed's poemsYou said I'd wake up dead drunk
Alone in the park
I called you a liar
But how right you were
Air conditioned TV land, 20 grand
Walk to the bank
With shakes from the night before
Staring at the tiki floor
High school wedding ring
Keys are under the mats
Of all the houses here
But not motels
I try to sing it funny like Beck
But it's bringing me down
Lower than ground
Beautiful ground
Beautiful groundTest tones and failed
Clones and odd parts made you

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/