The Wooden Song

Butthole Surfers

Take me
Break me
Tell me a good one
And maybe i`ll cry
Go with me
Show me
And maybe i`ll die
Lately i`ve been dancing in ceiling fans
Into the kitchen, and out the back gate
Well I know it sounds strange
But It could be the other way
Round to the ground where I know I must stay

Take me
Break me
Tell me a good one
And maybe i`ll cry
Go with me
Show me
Tell me a good one
And maybe i`ll die
Lately i`ve been dancing in ceiling fans
Circled in secrets and playing a game
Well I know it sounds strange
But It could be the other way
Round in a town where they don`t know your name

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