

Tops of the Trees

The Brothers Comatose

Got 16 bounties on this forehead of mine
There's no chance of winning so I might as well try
That big red sun is about to go down
Well I guess its high time I got the fuck out of town
Need to find a place where I can rest and be kind
Got too much longer stuck behind my eyes
Need to find the place in the middle of beyond
where I tell you little angel you'll never know I'm gone

And there's the tops of the trees
Turn from gold into green
And the river sighs softly to her
Well there's the lights rolling in
I roll a joint again
And the city cries softly to her

Every day people are trying to find
That perfect train to get them where they're going on time
For me that's the hardest thing I've ever known
So watch for me walking down that big open road
If I don't pay attention. I'll be a slave to my mind
Don't need to wait for all my stars to align
Silver dollar moon is the same as mine
She wants to hear it speak but I just let it shine

And there's the tops of the trees turn from gold into green
And the river sighs softly to her
Wells there's the lights rolling in
I roll a joint again
And the city cries softly to her

Well sometimes you gotta break from this world
Sometimes the pretty girl just loves
Pretty girl

And there's the tops of the trees turn from gold into green
And the river sighs softly to her
And there's the nights rolling in
I roll a joint again
And the city cries softly to her

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