

Dance the Midwest

Wrens

i can 't believe / we 've undone / comes around
to whatever polish / how i 've held my tongue back
call me to teams / just a one / making out /
make an over daddy / now i 'm done / i 'm homespun
come to that truck given up
to the growth to the hay to the farm 's east edge
for me it 's blessed in status
that 's just because it just marks
tired end of the mapway spinning me
right your sweet house
jane let 's dance the midwest
lift your blonde summer dress
swing me wide through what 's left

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>