

Family Tree

Ben Kweller

One two three fourBop bop
Bop bop
Bop bop
Bop bop
Bop bop
BopCare about the moonlight
And holding you tight
And asking my questions
Everyone loves a situationLong walks on the beach
The press will impeach
Lately I'm finding
I am the book and you are the bindingI guess they'll read everything about you
Though the press might shoot me down I'm still true
I sell my book for free
That's what you do to meOh, you are my family tree
Be good to me
Take care of meBop bop
Bop bop
Bop bop
Bop bop
Bop bop
BopThere's hotels in the sea
Trash in the sky
The net-dustry's growing
Stick to love songs kid, that's all you're knowingThey push you away
Or tie you up
It don't really matter
But if your head is up you won't get much sadderBut who am I to preach a word or two
When I can't even lift my own head without you?
In my mental state kept you from coming around
I hope the world would shoot me down for losing you
A broken branch I'd be if you weren't grown to meOh, you are my family tree
Be good to me
Be good to me
Be good to me
Take care of meBop bop
Bop bop
Bop bop
Bop bop

Bop bop
Bop

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