# I Raise Hell

## Squirrel Nut Zippers

I raise hell
Every night with all my friends from town
I drive in
To their house, we put on our volley gowns
And I raise hell
Every day
Way out here all alone
No one knows those things I do
Dancing on all of those
Bones
Sheep have all gone from the meadow
The sheep have all gone from the forest
Wasps are gone from the wallow
Theres nothing left but the cold
And I raise hell
Every day
Way out here all alone
No one knows those things I do
Dancing on all of those
Bones
I raise hell
Every day
Way out here all alone
No one knows those things I do
Dancing on all of those
Bones

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