Kick the Wood

Mark Olson & Gary Louris

Pretty colors, Pretty colors
On the hillside, hillside, picnic goers
Kick the wood, kick the wood across the field
And a baseball bat makes a toyThere at your wedding, there in your place,
Mind you start crying, and away you'll stay
Respect your own heart, don't let if fall apart
Where are the voices that cheer your day?Matchsticks burn, matchsticks turn
Black to red, a lovely sunset for dreamers
Coats and patches, coats and patches that were saved
And a harvest made, so come early
At your wedding, there in your place,
Mind you start crying, and away you'll stay
Respect your own heart, don't let if fall apart
Where are the voices that cheer your day?Oh, my judgement, you wander and see
A lost and lonely way to be
You will bePretty colors, Pretty colors
On the hillside, hillside, picnic goers
There at your wedding, there in your place,
Mind you start crying, and away you'll stay
Respect your own heart, don't let if fall apart
Where are the voices that cheer your day?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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