

# 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 toy There at your wedding, there in your place,  
Mind you start crying, and away you'll stay  
Respect your own heart, don't let it 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 it 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 be Pretty 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 it 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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