

# Pre-Merced

## Grandaddy

Soon you won't forget  
What it was like, before your brand new mind  
    But behave, and be brave  
    And of course this don't sound right  
    But I'll try to paint my better life  
    Yeah, I will try to paint the rope whirl...  
    and the tire swing... and the warm evenings...  
and Mom washing dishes... and my Sister talking to the dog...  
    the sound of the combine in the distance...

Lyrics provided by  
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