The Wooden Song

Butthole Surfers

Take me
Break me
Tell me a good one
And maybe i`ll cry
Go with me
Show me

And maybe i`ll dieLately i`ve been dancing in ceiling fans
Into the kitchen, and out the back gate
Well I know it sounds strange
But It could be the other way

Round to the ground where I know I must stay Take me

Break me
Tell me a good one
And maybe i`ll cry
Go with me
Show me

Tell me a good one

And maybe i'll dieLately i've been dancing in ceiling fans
Circled in secrets and playing a game
Well I know it sounds strange
But It could be the other way
Round in a town where they don't know your name

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/