

# Brush with the Wild

## Grandaddy

Forget the words, the pictures are nice  
A dream of a girl who's somebody else's life  
I'm trying a road that's dead on the end  
That's how it goes, so copy and save and send  
A brush with the wild, we were the best  
It's all I recall, I forget the rest  
I'll wait for a bus, on board in a plane  
I'm insane  
A brush with the wild, we were the best  
It's all I can do, a beautiful mess  
I'm making the call, my message is lame  
I'm insane  
We had a thing whatever it's called  
And you were a dream, and I was a concrete wall  
There's a fox in the snow, alone by a fence  
But the fence's too tall, now it's making me all depressed  
A brush with the wild, we were the best  
It's all I recall, I forget the rest  
I'll wait for a bus, on board on a place  
I'm insane  
A brush with the wild, we were the best  
It's all I can do, a beautiful mess  
I'm making the call, my message is lame  
I'm insane  
I'm calling you now, my message is lame  
I'm insane  
I'm missing you now, my message is lame  
My message is lame  
I'm insane  
I'm insane

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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