

# Sprout and the Bean

Joanna Newsom

I slept all day  
awoke with distaste  
and I railed,  
and I raved

That the difference between  
the sprout and the bean  
is a golden ring,  
it is a twisted string.  
And you can ask the counsellor;  
you can ask the king;  
and they'll say the same thing;  
and it's a funny thing:

Should we go outside?  
Should we go outside?  
Should we break some bread?  
Are y'interested?

And as I said,  
I slept as though dead  
dreaming seamless dreams of lead.

When you go away,  
I am big-boned and fey  
in the dust of the day,  
in the dirt of the day.

and Danger! Danger! Drawing near them was a white coat,  
and Danger! Danger! drawing near them was a broad boat,  
And the water! water! running clear beneath a white throat,  
and the hollow chatter of the talking of the Tadpoles,

who know th'outside!  
Should we go outside?  
Should we break some bread?  
Are y'interested?

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Lyrics submitted by Nads.

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