

# The Rock

## Deer Tick

My love for you is all but new  
I'd give the rock to only you  
It is the piece that can break through  
The window of our loveMy love for you is all but new  
I'd give the rock to only you  
It is the piece that can break through  
The window of our loveMy love for you is all but new  
I'd give the rock to only you  
It is the piece that can break through  
The window of our loveDon't paint my picture  
Sleeping on the ground  
Come on, little sister  
You know what you found  
The heart beaten like a sinner  
The sweat melting like a bad trip  
The rock sits there deadDon't hold me closer  
It's all too sweet to last  
Come on, fellow goner  
The glory days have passed  
The lungs crazy for your perfume  
The tongue praying for renewal  
The rock, no interestDon't paint my picture  
Sleeping on the ground  
Come on, little sister  
You know what you found

Songwriters

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