Lyle Loves it

Driftless Pony Club

When I look at the colored lights
In the postcards with city sites
My eyes are dim under blurry skies
The ground beneath me
Won't hold tight
And I say"Next! Next! Next!"
Say, "Next! Next! Next"
And I am always there
Two tongued and too flight
But the rhythm of the season's.
Always different, totally beat.
Reminds me that the Fall is all mine'Cause there's no burning buildings
And I feel warm
And all these beasts of burden
Are shucked and shorn
By a record player
On the wooden floor
And something so big
You've never seen it beforeIt's like a re-education
In elementary particle physics
It's like constellations
And the strange charm they're made with.And in the twilight
I'm feeling alright
After waking
Being woken
More than one night nowAnd under dark skies
When we're both blind
The leaves will move beneath our feet
We won't fall down'Cause when we look at Christmas lights
While we're blanketed in frost bite
We'll crush the snowy sidewalk
And make it home tonight.And we'll take our star maps
Far off from the city
Navigation will be easy
and we'll never forget anything.Whoa! (x4)'Cause there's no burning buildings
And I feel warm
All these beasts of burden
Are shucked and shorned
By a record player

On the wooden floor
And something so big
You've never seen it beforeIt's like a re-education
In elementary particle physics
It's like constellations
And the strange charm they're made with.

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

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