

Little Landslide

David Bazan

I've gotta get out of my body
And into muddier streams
Remember what I was doing
And gather up first fruits to bring
Coax it into the open
But not by smoke or drink
Little twist of the compass
Little landslide on the brink
Sit and think
And think
And think
And think
And think
And
Another young man tells his story
Before his heart is even broken one time
Like a stand-up who forgets his punchlines
So before you hand over the kingdom keys
For a lifetime of free drinks
Know you'll stare at that face a long time before he blinks
Stop and think
And think
And think
And think
And think
And

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

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