# Make Believe

## Busman's Holiday

In the summer
I watch tv with my destined wife
I rode around on my mountain bike like
A big backyard and a fallen tree
The sun is gold and the summers free
Time has turned into a Memory
Some thing you lose some things you keep
Underwater
Rolled my eyes to find my sister's leg
I pinched her thigh and she kicked my face
A broken nose and a shining sea
I make a funny noise when I try to breath.
Time has turned into a memory-
Some thing you lose, some things you keep.
I see you rolling with the clouds at night-
My mom drove fast to make it home by nine.
She said "It's time to go to bed."
And I turned around and said, "Mom, I love Suzy Greer."
Aunty Carla
Came down Sunday, brought the TV guide
Life's spaghetti night, spaghetti fright
A big backyard and the fallen tree
You changing clothes for the winter freeze
Time has turned into a memory
Some things we lose some things we keep
I see you rolling with the clouds at night
My mom drove fast to make it home by nine
She said it's time to go to bed
And I turned around and said mom i love Suzy Greer
The sun is gold and my eyes are closed
Just mom and I to hear the mountain talk
Now the days have all moved on
And all that's left are songs
That I've made to share

Lyrics Submitted by Elijah

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