Liquid

Umphrey's McGee

Remember when you were a kid
The simple things were what mattered most
Time will change a man
His dreams and hopes would slowly fade away
Sit in space all day
and your childhood fears will soon drift away
Then suddenly you're left with a handful of memoriesThose wooden walls, combust in time
Those hammering sounds call again
Ring the bell inside my head
The liquid in my head
If I stand perfectly still and remember the jokes
and friends and folks
Like a scrapbook scraping the depths of my brain
Step outside the world and your childhood fears will soon drift away
Then suddenly you're left with a handful of memoriesThose wooden walls, combust in time
Those hammering sounds call again
Ring the bell inside my head
The liquid in my head
Those wooden walls, combust in time
Those hammering sounds call again
Ring the bell inside my head
The liquid in my head
Liquid in my head...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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