

# Pigeons

## Tweedy

Now that you're older, now that you've grown  
Now that you're getting to know the unknown  
Now that your going not knowing where to go, as though  
Your eyes are closed Well it's not how they tell it, it's not how they say  
Your heart's in your mind and your mind's in the way  
It's not how they tell it, it's never how they say Let's sing our songs for the pigeons  
As common as religion  
High on, high on Mt. Zion  
We're all dandelions  
All dandelions Let's sing our songs for the pigeons  
As common as religion  
High on, high on Mt. Zion  
We're all dandelions

Songwriters

Jeff Tweedy Published by

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