

# Holly Drive

Sally Seltmann

There's a certain time of day  
When I go for a walk in the sunlight  
All the cracks and the crevices  
Are holding in the darkness so tight Heavy heart  
I'll protect you  
Weathered soul  
I won't neglect you 'Cause there's a sunny disposition on the outside  
On the outside  
But it's a shady place I live in on the inside  
On the inside  
Fingers and bones and cobwebs and holes  
In the carpet  
Feel the beat of my shoes on the street  
Until I make it  
Back home People often say  
I'm a lot like the man from Paris, Texas  
But here I am on Holly Drive  
With hummingbirds and sunny skies, protected Heavy heart  
I'll protect you  
Weathered soul  
I won't neglect you 'Cause there's a sunny disposition on the outside  
On the outside  
But it's a shady place I live in on the inside  
On the inside  
Fingers and bones and cobwebs and holes  
In the carpet  
Feel the beat of my shoes on the street  
Until I make it  
Back home Little old house in the middle of the street  
I saw you open the gate and I saw you leave  
Living in a story book neighbourhood  
Complicated, misunderstood  
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake  
There's a sunny disposition on the outside  
On the outside  
But it's a shady place I live in on the inside  
On the inside  
Fingers and bones and cobwebs and holes  
In the carpet

Feel the beat of my shoes on the street  
Until I make it  
Back home

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