

Little Perennials

Indigo Girls

Back in the long stretch of loneliness
I have come to call a living
I'm getting something for all this love's labor
Even when I am forgetting Whee and ohh, whee, ohh, ohh, whee little perennials
(Whee, whee, whee, whee)
Where'd you come from? Daughter of my father's second cousin
Loyalties, I got 'em by the dozen
We shared a past, we share a blood relation
And that's as good as an invitation Whee and ohh, whee, ohh, ohh, whee, little perennials
(Whee, whee, whee, whee)
Where'd you come from?
(Whee, whee, whee, whee) And ohh, whee, ohh, ohh, little perennials
(Whee, whee, whee, whee)
Where'd you come from?
(Whee) I'm in the North Carolina mountains
Just to the west of where I met my calling
If you look south, foothills of these mountains rising That's the place where it feels good falling
That's the place where it feels good falling
That's the place that I know
(Feels good falling) I look for words to fill the empty spaces
All the life revealed in these back stages
I reach for names like little puzzle pieces
Ohh, perennial, come to me Whee and ohh, whee, ohh, ohh, whee, little perennials
(Whee, whee, whee, whee)
Where'd you come from?
(Whee, whee, whee, whee) And ohh, whee, ohh, ohh, little perennials
(Whee, whee, whee, whee)
Where'd you come from?

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