

# Grass

## The Candy Skins

love, don't sit on the floor  
don't wait by the telephone  
or smoke by the door

here is something that i  
would rather not talk about  
or ask myself why

she wants to bury me, i want to laugh  
the hardest of questions is easy to ask  
the bigger the garden, the greener the grass

love, in a world of your own  
don't wait for tomorrow, i'm not coming home

here is something that i  
would rather not talk about  
or ask myself why

she wants to bury me, i want to laugh  
the hardest of questions is easy to ask  
the bigger the garden, the greener the grass

the greener the grass

she wants to bury me, i want to laugh  
the hardest of questions is easy to ask

all of you people  
running so fast  
what would you do  
what would you say

love, don't see me no more  
it's hard to remember  
your coat by the door

here is something that i  
would rather not talk about  
or ask myself

why

she wants to bury me, i want to laugh  
the hardest of questions is easy to ask  
the bigger the garden  
yes the bigger the garden

the greener the grass

she wants to bury me now

the greener the grass

she wants to bury me now

she wants to bury me, i want to laugh  
the hardest of questions is easy to ask  
bigger the garden, greener the grass

Lyrics Submitted by krispydinosaur

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