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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