

# **Nova Scotia**

## **Ten Foot Pole**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

i watch the objects form in cloudy skies  
a bat, a pirate ship and then her eyesso i pound a shot downpunchmy  
arm and set up a new roundtill me, myself and i cant concentratethe clouds conspire to show me what i miss  
hair, her cheeks, her lips puckered up to kissherthe wind blowsdrags her nose  
through her forehead like a horn growsthe omen  
clear but years too late  
nova scotia's so damn cold yeahi moved here to give her spacedrinking stoli to kill my  
theres not enough to lose her face  
memorieshe poisoned our hometown  
so i moved a half a world awaywhere frozenwinter chokes the color  
leaving black and white and gray

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>