

# Pink And Blue

## The Mountain Goats

Wind out of Oklahoma this morning  
Smelt like blood and smoke  
And the crows discuss their future in the  
branches of their Louisiana life oak

Its limbs are strong and heavy  
And its leaves are all a-glow  
The branches brush the upper air  
But the roots reach down to where the bad people go

And what will I do with you?  
Pink and blue, true gold  
Nine days old

Nice new clothes on you  
And old cardboard produce box For a cradle, I  
Mash them bananas in a coffee cup  
And I fed you there at the kitchen table

Crows outside complaining about the  
Finer points of local politics  
Strange wind all full of new smells  
Rust and fur and reception sticks

And what will I do with you?  
Pink and blue, true gold  
Nine days old

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Lyrics submitted by Public.

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