

# Ambulance

## Tv On The Radio

Your slim frame, your eager eyes and your wild mane  
Oh, they keep me where I belong, all wrapped up in wrong  
You're to blame for wasted words of sad refrain  
Oh, let them take me where they may, believe me when I say  
I will be your accident if you will be my ambulance  
And I will be your screech and crash if you will be my crutch and cast  
And I will be your one more time if you will be my one last chance  
Oh, fall for me

Your slim frame, your simple stare and your wrong, wrong name  
Oh they keep me where I belong, all strung out in song  
Why so tame, we could shoot wilder vines through younger veins  
Sip slow from night's deep wells and watch our gardens swell  
Once the seeds are sown, wild and overgrown  
You'll see heart's colors changed like leaves  
Oh sweet, sweet tree, fall for me, fall fast, fall free, fall for me  
Because I will be your ambulance if you will be my accident  
And I will be your screech and crash if you will be my crutch and cast  
And I will be your one more time if you will be my one last chance  
Oh sweet tree, fall with me, fall fast, fall free, fall with me

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