Marriage Tree

Throwing Muses

Like an old man in a dress
Treat me like a 12 year old man
No more heartsDon't know what 20 is
Don't know where the tree stands
Only follow these handsAt midnight I reach for the blind
Toward your head, but don't touch it
I wish I had but when I'm dead
At midnight I hit your song, it sings againDon't know what age is
Don't know where the tree stands
I only follow these handsI couldn't make you crazy if I tried
We've been swinging around the tree
For how long nowMaybe she wants to be cared for
Stay home a month here, a month thereMaybe take to their open roads
Maybe take to their open roads
Maybe take to their open roadsAt the marriage, to the marriage
At the marriage tree

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