The Group Who Couldn't Say

Grandaddy

Doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo doo doo The tale I'm gonna tell Is about the group who couldn't say Together they discovered with each other The perfections of an outdoor day They had won some kinda prize For sellin' way more stuff than the other guys They were the shrewdest unit-movers So their bosses got 'em tours of the countrysideDoo doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo dooHolly saw a certain bird But she couldn't work up any words She kinda lost her shoes and lost her mind And smashed her phone upon a fallen pineDarryl couldn't talk at all He wondered how the trees had grown to be so tall He calculated all the height and width and density For insurance purposesAnd at the desktop there's cryin' sounds For all the projects due and noone else is around And the sprinklers that come on at 3 a.m. Sound like crowds of people askin' "Are you happy what you're doin'? Ah ah ah Ah ah ahAnd at the desktop there's cryin' sounds For all the projects due and noone else is around And the sprinklers that come on at 3 a.m. Sound like crowds of people askin' "Are you happy what you're doin'? Becky wondered why She'd never noticed dragonflies Her drag and click had never yielded Anything as perfect as a dragonflyAnd then the supervisor stood Right in the creek and it felt really good And that's about the time he finally It realized the importance of this dayAnd that's about the time he realized That he was with the group who couldn't say Hey hey And they felt so good it hurt forget the words

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They were the group who couldn't say