

# Harper Lee

## Little Green Cars

Like a crash I wait for the impact  
And like a train I wait for the smoke  
Like a storm I wait for the silence  
And like a bluff I wait till you fold Oooh there's a gun in the attic let me go grab it  
Oooh I'd blow holes in my soul just so you can look past it  
Oooh ye there's glass on the floor there's a hole in the roof  
Oooh ye the chandelier fell now the rains falling through Like a dog I wait for my owner  
And Harper Lee I'll kill me a bird  
And I sit back and I just watch it happen  
And just like you I won't say a word Oooh there's a gun in the attic, let me go grab it  
Oooh I'd blow holes in my soul just so you can look past it  
Oooh ye there's glass on the floor, there's a hole in the roof  
Oooh ye the chandelier fell, now the rain's falling through Oooh I put mice in the kitchen to see if you'd kill  
them  
Oooh oh no you let them live now there's twelve thousand kids  
Oooh oh ye you let them breed now I've got mouths to feed  
Oooh oh ye you let them stay now they have taken my place  
Oooh ye you left them alone now they're eating our home

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