

Teenager Pie

Ball Park Music

I took a walk around the town
I whipped my gun out and fired
Oh yeah
And I fill up with regret
Like a bleeding dump-truck driver
Oh yeah

And I heard the music go down
And the silence come out
And rode my horse into a sea
And sung the deepest dogs
Free from all of the As
And the jewelry displays
Don't you know that this is love
And love is all you get

All my homies just roll
By the footpath with their chains
Hell yeah
And I came over to your house
I curled up in your piano and died
Three times

And I heard you sit at the seat
Tap your feet to the beat
And I was hovering in spiderwebs
With earphones
On top of my golden skies
Like a teenager pie
Don't you know that this is love
And love is all you get

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