

## Vernie

## Blind Melon

Is it the way you're speakin'  
Is it because I'm peakin'  
Twistin' your face, thumb in hand, but you  
Gotta have your own space to play in  
A collection of glass chickens  
Oh Vernie, what a garden you have

Maybe its the snuff under your lip  
Or maybe caramel cake covered in Christmas  
Oh a flower you are to my land, but I  
No I cannot deny the beauty  
If I had a heart I would want it to be like Vernie's  
Oh what a heart that she has

Roaming through the cupboard jar of  
pickles never opened since 1983  
Peanuts in a pile and Elvis down the aisle  
Singing gallantly

I wish I could be  
A little more like Vernie  
Oh, I wanna be  
I wanna be a little more like Vernie