

Palm O'mine

Caroline's Spine

You won't survive
You won't stay alive
Even now the sacred cow has it out for you
When you walk away every single day
I may mean nothing
Or i may mean something
But i know you

And anything about you fills my heart
You fill my head
You fill my everything
And anything you say
I carve in the palm of my hand
I fit in this palm o' mine

And you are not blind
I am not the kind
The kind of cow that'll pull this plow
In your field
When you walk away every single day
I may mean nothing
I think i'm something
But i know you

And anything about you fills my heart
You fill my head
You fill my everything
And anything you said
I fit in the palm of my hand

And you won't survive
To get your second piece of pie
Yet i feel you come around me like the dove
With your love

Yes, and anything about you fills my heart
You fill my head
You fill my everything
And anything you said
I fit in the palm of my hand
I fit in this palm o' mine

You fill my heart
You fill my head
You fill my every little thing