

All Green

Clem Snide

I buried our love in the back yard
Until it thaws we could play cards

'Cause I know that it's hard when it's dark and cold
And all that you feel is yourself getting old

But summer will come with Al Green and sweetened ice tea
Summer will come and be all green with the sweetness of thee

So feed me a kiss chapped lips and all
And I'll bring back the tape of an empire's fall

I'll tie a string around my finger so I don't forget
Not to get so tied up to the things that I regret