

Last night I was looking for some romance  
I went to a square dance feeling like a circle  
But did you see my mom last night?  
She was so dang pretty

I ended up in a corn field,  
Skeeters on my toe nails  
'Til the cows came back from their bleeding  
Did you see my dad last night?  
He was so dang witty

And love scares me  
Like chandeliers  
Pretty shards of glass  
To clean my ears

Hanging from a single wire  
Waiting for the plaster to crack  
Hanging from a single wire  
Waiting for the plaster to crack  
Hanging from a single, hanging from a single, single...

I'm always dumbing up the smart things  
And smarting up the dumb things  
And knottin' up my shoe strings  
And messing up the good things  
But did you see the stars last night?  
Punctuation for a perfect poem and

Tearin' down your walls  
But I'm building up my walls  
So no one knows no nothing,  
No one knows no nothing  
Did you see God last night?  
An eighty-year-old on a red tricycle

I built the earth, I love you  
Goddammit, I mean gosh darn  
I built the earth, above you  
Goddamn, gosh darn

And you can't take this away  
You can't take this away  
You can't take this away

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