Eyed it, dried it, untied it. Chilled it, spilled it, refilled it. Paste it, traced it, erased it. She's my Post to Lean on, And I just cut her down. So I'm out to land on somethin' Hopefully a girl will come between me and the ground. Eyed it, dried it, untied it. Chilled it, spilled it, refilled it. Paste it, traced it, erased it. She's my post to lean on, and I just cut her down. So I'm out to land on somethin' Hopefully a girl will come between me and the ground. She's my post to lean on, and I just cut her down. So I'm out to land on somethin' Hopefully a girl will come between me and the ground.