Disconnecty

Grandaddy

Dearest mom

Your yearling son has sent a message through He's disconnected but he still loves you

Weather lies and motor rules
The color printer blues
On the engine air his thoughts flow through to you

Disconnecty said to disconnect
But has he read the tiny text that said to disconnect
He'd best decide the rest
Of all your life will be your right to fly alone forevermore

Dearest mom

Your yearling son has sent a message through He's disconnected but he still loves you

Disconnecty said to disconnect
But has he read the tiny text that said to disconnect
He'd best decide the rest
Of all your life will be your right to fly alone forevermore
And evermore