

The Group Who Couldn't Say

Grandaddy

Doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo

The tale I'm gonna tell
Is about the group who couldn't say
Together they discovered with each other
The perfections of an outdoor day

They had won some kinda prize
For sellin' way more stuff than the other guys
They were the shrewdest unit-movers
So their bosses got 'em tours of the countryside

Doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo

Holly saw a certain bird
But she couldn't work up any words
She kinda lost her shoes and lost her mind
And smashed her phone upon a fallen pine

Darryl couldn't talk at all
He wondered how the trees had grown to be so tall
He calculated all the height and width and density
For insurance purposes

And at the desktop there's cryin' sounds
For all the projects due and noone else is around
And the sprinklers that come on at 3 a.m.
Sound like crowds of people askin'
"Are you happy what you're doin'?"

Ah ah ah
Ah ah ah

And at the desktop there's cryin' sounds
For all the projects due and noone else is around
And the sprinklers that come on at 3 a.m.
Sound like crowds of people askin'
"Are you happy what you're doin'?"

Becky wondered why
She'd never noticed dragonflies
Her drag and click had never yielded
Anything as perfect as a dragonfly

And then the supervisor stood
Right in the creek and it felt really good
And that's about the time he finally
It realized the importance of this day

And that's about the time he realized
That he was with the group who couldn't say
Hey hey
And they felt so good it hurt forget the words
They were the group who couldn't say