

Sing, Theresa Says

Greg Laswell

Go to sleep while I gather all my things
And I will call you in a couple of days
I can hear the June bugs approaching
A God damn army of them in my brain

"Sing," Theresa says. "sing happy things"
"Sing," Theresa says if I do everything
One day a man will spring worth loving

All of my friends fall from the sky now
Many more than I ever thought I had
Everyone is sharpening up their angles
When all I really want is...

"Sing," Theresa says. "sing happy things"
"Sing," Theresa says if I do everything
One day a man will spring worth loving

Ba-da-dumb-da-dumb-da-dumb-dumb
Ba-da-dumb-da-dumb-da-dumb-dumb
Ba-da-dumb-da-dumb-da-dumb-dumb
Ba-da-dumb-da-dumb-da-dumb-dumb

"Sing," Theresa says. "sing happy things"
"Sing," Theresa says if I do everything
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