

## Backyard

Guster

In the backyard  
In the garden  
You were always there  
Digging down where roots would burrow underneath

Now the grass is always overgrown  
And the weeds are choking out the sun  
Pretty soon they'll come under the door  
And you don't care

In the backyard  
In the garden  
Almost nothing left  
Just some pieces of the roots that once dug in

And the grass is always overgrown  
And the weeds are choking out the sun  
Why do you still come home anymore  
when you don't care?