

# Erin

Joanna Newsom

Erin, Erin, Erin!  
Erin across America

do now cheer me on  
can't you hear the song for you?

quick, now - caramel dip  
give it up to the runaway ship

hail, now - hail to the bitch  
the hairy literary with the nervous, nervous twitch

shy, your light pops out  
and we stand there astounded  
and we pound our heads and shout

we shout halleluja  
look what it did to ya

oh, a horrible mess  
and we're eating by the river in the sunday dress

oh, serenade me  
eatin' my biscuits and gravy

you are missing from me  
as you chug with your uncle in the red red sea

I will wait, or will  
knock my knees and talk to you, oh so still

oh Shanandoah  
we just a-cross the wide Missouri  
you are so bonny - shhhh do not worry

quick, now - caramel dip  
give it up to the runaway ship

life's so sweet and so low  
buried in the water, yeah, buried in the snow

so dear, deep and so dark  
sleeping under papers in the central park

twentieth floor balcony houses what is home to me  
twentieth floor balcony houses what is home to me  
twenty-up floor balcony houses what is home to me