

Fill You In

Josh Pyke

And then the weatherman said to go back to bed,
because it's shame to go outside when the wind keeps
howling now.
So for a little while there I lived inside a cave,
and there were bears and bugs and leaves and love
and a dark that only left you when the night came
crawling home.
And I was happy there for a while until I woke one day
to find the roof had blown away
and the wind blew through me,
and then the very next day it began to rain
and it rained right through me.
And then the lightning struck right beside my head
and a branch fell down and came to rest upon my broken
legs,
and to my surprise that bough began to grow.
And then the weatherman said to look at the sunset
and if the sky was red the very next day it would be
dry instead,
and I was happy in the sun like a lazy one,
like a lazy one.

And then that broken bough it began to grow,
and it grew right through me.
And then the very next day,
well the grass did blade and it cut right through me.
And then a rabbit dug a tunnel right between my ribs,
and she lived right through me.
And then a bird came and pecked at the space in my
chest and then he flew right through me.

Now there's a hole in the ground where I used to lay
down and I can't fill it in.
And there's a colouring pad in the back of my head and
I want to fill you in.
And I was nothing more than an impression of myself and
I want to fill you in.
Yeah you could lay your' body in the hollow where I
used to be and you could fill me in.

And then that broken bough it began to grow, and it
grew right through me.
And then the very next day I believed in something new
well, what can I say?
And then a bird came and pecked at the space in my
chest and then he flew right through me.
And then a rabbit dug a tunnel right between my ribs
and she lived right through me.

I'm a man, I'm a man like I used to be,
I want to fill you in,
cos there's hole in my chest where the animals lived
and I want to fill you in.
And I do a very fine impression of myself
and I want to fill you in cos there's a colouring pad
in the back of my head and I want to fill you in.