

## Gazebo Tree

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That sky is a-shine with sheen, those eyes are a green machine  
Spare me your whining  
In my rainy gazebo tree  
Deep in my silver pit

The walls are all thick with it  
My, but you slay me  
In my rainy gazebo tree  
Bless my baby eyes, don't you know Jesus died?

I'm better off inside  
Strip and you lose your hide  
What's in that thermos man?  
Your female's a garbage can

So you haven't filled her up  
OK try to fill my cup  
It's moonshine from cactus  
Well, I guess it can't wreck us

Spare me your moon shining in my rainy gazebo tree