## Lawnmower

## Lemon Demon

The breeze is a-blowin'. The grass just won't stop growin'. So, I better do something soon. I'm gonna spend the afternoon mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. This grass is taller than me. I'm gonna make potpourri out of what's left when I'm through doing what I gotta do: Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Lawnmower. Rev it up good now. Lawnmower. Listen to the sound. Hey lawnmower. Rev it up, take it on down. Take it all around town. Let me hear y'all! Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. The whole neighborhood is unified. 'Bout the music died and was replaced by the sound of one thousand motors; replaced by the soul-affirming grass odors. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Lawnmower. Rev it up good now. Lawnmower. Listen to the sound. Hey lawnmower. Rev it up, take it on down. Take it all around town. C'mon now! Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn.

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Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn,
mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn.
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