

We're Gonna Live In The Trees

Robyn Hitchcock

Guess what? I've spoken to Norm
We're gonna live in the trees
Dirty air will be transformed
We're gonna live in the trees
We're gonna live in the trees
I'll bring you fat juicy worms
I'll bring you millipedes
Open your beak and close your eyes
We're gonna live in the trees
We're gonna live in the trees
Norm tells me you're ready to fly
We're gonna live in the trees
You're that much closer to the sky
We're gonna live in the trees
We're gonna live in the trees
You either take off or you don't
You can't fly by degrees
But fly an inch and you'll fly a mile
We're gonna live in the trees
We're gonna live in the trees
We're gonna live in the trees
Now thanks to Norm, there's a nest up there
We're gonna live in the trees
We're there in air and air to spare
We're gonna live in the trees
We're gonna live in the trees
Virginia Woolf had a troubled mind
She was never at ease
But you're my children, you'll be fine
We're gonna live in the trees
We're gonna live in the trees
We're gonna live in the trees
We're gonna live in the trees
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