

Scattered Leaves

The Be Good Tanyas

Don't you go looking so surprised, baby don't you look so stunned
Didn't I tell you that a cold November'd come?
And deliver the leaves from green to red,
To blowing in the wind stone dead

Well I never used to notice this awful quiet
And fall was just the calm before the next spring riot
Of wildflowers and lunatic rivers
Sweat jumping off of the skin of love givers (in the park)

Scattered leaves don't lie
Aw now baby, baby, quit your cryin'
Like everything that ever mattered, scit-scat scattered
Like every love word you heard
But that's just the way when you walk your days
In the beauty of this world

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Pretty little disappointments all in a row
Been about a year since you disappeared through my door
And now you come back with your head on straight,
But I got no love or hate left for you, girl

You must be the daughter of the late, late rose, I'm November's son
And I'm here to tell you, honey, ooh what's done is done
Yeah, I been claimed by the wind and the rain
There ain't no going back, nah there ain't no going back again (for u
s now)

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