

Tearbox

The Gourds

I washed it with water
Made it smell like rosemary
A funny little tearbox
A chest full of laughter
Well I drank hot coffee
Well I drank so much coffee
Now my hair it sticks up like the startled squirrels
It's always four in the morning
To understand all these containers
I'll imitate a mile
Walk with me for awhile
It disappears like the tearbox
I'll imitate a mile
Walk with me for awhile
It disappears like the tearbox