

## Scotch Grove

## The Mountain Goats

On the way home from the party  
Neither of us said a word  
Leann Rimes on the car stereo  
Sang that song you know I hate, the one about the  
blackbird

And the rain came down on the windshield  
I wished it would wash us both away  
You had to open up your mouth, didn't you?  
I knew what you were gonna say

And you were Bluebeard's wife  
Opening every cupboard, trying to find the smoking gun  
Well, I told you, I told you  
I told you not to open that one