

Sinaloan Milk Snake Song

The Mountain Goats

(Everybody ready? uh yeah! um-hmm.)
Sun melts everything down
And the hills are reduced to nothing
The whole house shakes
And you can see that the coach is coming
You lean down and you pick up the small soft eggs in
the dust outside my door
I hold them in my hands
They are warm and the air is warming up now

I've got a message for you
If I could only remember
I've got a message for you
But you're gonna have to come and get it
La la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la
Ever since I came here
All I could think about is water
Last night they brought the fat lamb in from the fold
But I couldn't bring myself to do anything about it
I remember california, I remember malibu
I remember the states and the names of the cities but I
don't remember you

And I've got a message for you
If I could only remember
I've got a message for you
But you're gonna have to come and get it
I've got a message for you
I've got a message for you, 2 3 4
La la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la
Ya!
Whoo
huh-huh-huh huh huh ay!