Old Coyote

The Weepies

Old Coyote waits out there With his gray-brown hair and his three-mile stare I walk backwards trhough the air Devil may care, the devil may care now

Ring around rosey game
Always ends the same way
We all fall down
Get up now, baby, get up now, baby
It's your song, it's your song playing

Vision of Mary in converse shoes She's putting down roots and stars she shoots out I am crying on her couch Talking in tongues when the words won't come out

Ring around rosey game
Always ends the same way
We all fall down
Get up now, baby, get up now, baby
It's your song, it's your song playing

Old Coyote's faking sleep Not counting sheep on the watch he keeps We bring springtime into bloom inside these rooms And outside under the moon

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It's your song, it's your song playing