

## Marriage Tree

Throwing Muses

Like an old man in a dress    Treat me like a 12 year old man  
No more hearts  
Don't know what 20 is    Don't know where the tree stands  
Only follow these hands  
At midnight I reach for the blind  
Toward your head, but don't touch it  
I'll wish I had but when I'm dead  
At midnight I hit your song    It sings again  
Don't know what age is    Don't know where the tree stands  
I only follow these hands  
I couldn't make you crazy if I tried  
We've been swinging 'round the tree  
For how long now?  
Maybe she wants to be cared for  
Stay home a month here    A month there  
Maybe take to the open roads  
Maybe take to the open roads  
Maybe take to the open roads  
At the marriage tree