

# Lay Down in the Tall Grass

Timber Timbre

Lay down in the tall grass  
in a flat-bottom boat  
Lay down and wait for you  
with nothing but a piece of rope  
Dreaming every night of you  
Shaking at the sight  
I'll be dreaming every night of you  
I'll be shaking at the sight - of - you

Will you beg for forgiveness?  
Will you pray to be saved?  
Will you choke your children when they spit in your  
face?  
Dreaming every night of you  
Shaking at the sight  
I'll be dreaming every night of you  
I'll be shaking at the sight

I dreamt you found me out in a field  
You tripped over my site  
And you dug me out of this shallow grave  
with your Swiss Army knife  
And only you could revive me, so badly decomposed

I was bone white, dry, and scaly  
but you still took me home  
Dreaming every night of you  
Shaking at the sight of you  
I'll be dreaming every night of you

And how could you be so serene?  
Motivation unclear  
In a late basement seance that brought us to tears  
Dreaming every night of you  
Shaking at the sight  
Oh, I'll be dreaming every night of you  
I'll be shaking at the sight

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