

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

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 bore 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