

Fa Na Na

Wide Mouth Mason

She didn't make it but it's alright
I think I stumbled on the invite
I just should of said it outright
But I didn't so there you go
I had a dream I was an old man
Caught the devil running through my head
He said, "You're better off playing dead."
Now I feel alone again

He was givin' me the moonshine
I thought there wouldn't be another line
Is this gonna be the last time
This has made me blind
He fell apart like a neutron
He put me down like a mastadon
Now I'm laying in Saskatchewan
With birds around my head since we arrived.

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It comes in when it's out
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