

The Little Acorn

Fruit Bats

Saving all the waitresses
'Cause they've all got longing in their eyes
The little acorn becomes the mighty oak
The oak throws it's seeds into the sky

Drive your car up to the Pole
That's as far as you can go
Take your coat off when you know
To warm your bones in the Northern snow, snow

Drop a feather in the water
What the ocean gives, the sky will take
Killing swans with twenty one guns
Just to see them fall into the lake

When you're driving up the Coast
To your left is a black mass
Drive your car until you see
To wet your tongue with the salty sea, sea

Float your paper boat up the creek
And watch the waves from it's wake
Killing swans with twenty one guns
Just to see them fall and see them break

Drive your car up to the Pole
That's as far as you can go
Take your coat off when you know
To warm your bones in the Northern snow, snow
In the Northern snow, in the Northern snow
In the Northern snow, in the Northern snow