

Lawn

Aldous Harding

Doors are the way you leave
Just be the way you are
Just be out and free
Can you imagine me?
Can you imagine me
Just being out and free?
Doors are the way you leave
Open it up to me

Beside everything I go by
Your B sides on the lawn

Out on the lawn
How are things with me?
All these lamps are free
They don't mean a thing to me
They don't mean a thing to me
All these lamps are free
I sowed these seeds
Why are you giving them back to me?

Beside everything I go by
I tried to send the tree ties up out of the flue
Now I'm losing too much time

Where is the shame in me
Finding a hand in you?
You don't want me to
But it's my right to
Then if you're not for me
Guess I am not for you
I will enjoy the blue
I'm only confused with you

Beside everything I go by
I tried to send the tree ties up out of the flue
Now I'm losing too much
Time flies when you're writing B sides
I tried to send the tree ties up out of the flue
Now I'm losing you