

# 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