

Mossy Cobblestone

Bears In Trees

Pieces of me line the pavement
My blood soaks the cracks in the road
My head is stained glass, my hands are stained glass
The whole world is stained glass tonight

Ba, ba-da, ba-da
Bum, bum, bum, ba, da-da
Ba-da, da-da, da
Bum, bum

And if my body is a temple
Then this ruin is a mess
Full of mossy cobblestone
Second-hand smoke and teenage jealousy

Ba, ba-da, ba-da
Bum, bum, bum, ba, da-da
Ba-da, da-da, da
Bum, bum

And my hands held back a river
When you said, "Please stay for tea"
I didn't see a world for this at eighteen
But I'm so proud of you, your flat looks lovely

Ba, ba-da, ba-da (So lovely)
Bum, bum, bum, ba, da-da (So lovely)
Ba-da, da-da, da (So lovely)
Bum, bum, bum

And I'll probably crash my car (I'll probably crash my car)
As soon as I can drive a car (As soon as I can drive a car)
And God knows I'll live forever
Or die in the attempt

And I'll keep the choir in my passenger seat
And we'll break down in harmony
And I'll take you home
As soon as I have wheels more stable than a skateboard
(You alright?)