

I Dig You

Beat Happening

Yeahhhh....

I wonder who's she's kissing now
Running through her teens
Caught climbing the apple tree
Are you gonna wear that sweater for me?
Make my way to the wishing well

He must be a boy with the top down
He must be a boy with the top pulled down
I wonder who's she's kissing now

I want to go down the line with you
Build a bank of sand or two
Eat out of cans with you
I dig holding hands with you

There goes the boy with the top down

Want to climb in, see if it happens again
I wonder who's she's kissing now
Running after dreams
Caught reading a letter from me
Are you going to climb those wounded knees?

With a tamborine on my sleeve
And
I want to go down the line with you

I dig, I dig you

I wonder who she's kissing now
I want to climb inside
We could take a ride
Drop me in the wishing well
I'll fall all the way down
You'll never have to
You'll never have to see me again
There goes the girl with the big red trumpet

I can't hide