

Deep Green

Big Red Machine

(I will lay laid open... I will lay laid open
I do it 'cause I'm a family man)

Well, I met her at a hard grave
A heatwave, handshake way
But the Carmex stayed
Come back, do not answer the door

Oh, we met up like a ski team
10 feet out
With a cane man's clout
(My place of clear water)

With a beat in now
And the walls turned in
And your chest came out
'Cause you weren't too scared

Not amounting to your mother or your father
It's the memory of future 'gainst thee
As the passing end of the ashes hits the ground that you weep
And you'll know we'll need a minute to repair
So when you teach, you better teach 'em to share
So when they're standing by a river, you won't have to say:
"You panicked on me"

Oh, we met up at the High Line
Great park
Rose bark birch
And the two stich hurt

You had this torn 'Pac tee
And some horrible knees
Still standing fast
You always put your heart on your back

And we rose up above the G league
In a Teepee gloss
Where your tea leaves, boss?
Well, I got your back now

Not amounting to your mother or your father
It's the memory of future 'gainst thee
As the passing end of the ashes hits the ground that you weep
And you'll know we'll need a minute to repair
So when you teach, you better teach 'em to share
So when you're standing by a river, you won't have to say:
"You panicked on me"

'Cause now I'm a devotee
I'm a devotee
I do it 'cause I'm a family man
I will lay laid open
I will lay laid open