

# Graveclothes

Birdtalker

One, Two, Three, Four!

She's been thinking life ain't  
Giving her what she needs  
What could make her happy  
Is always out of her reach  
"Hey somebody's got to help me"  
But she could not see that everything she  
Wanted was inside of her heart  
But she wouldn't give it away

We don't need no mournful sounds  
Shake your graveclothes to the ground  
Shake your graveclothes off  
Shake your graveclothes  
Shake your graveclothes off  
Shake your graveclothes  
Thoughts you're thinking make you  
Feel like your dead but  
You can grow a garden  
Out the top of your head  
Shake your graveclothes off  
Shake your graveclothes  
Shake your graveclothes off  
Shake your graveclothes

Don't get lost inside your head [x4]

He's been wishing  
He was was the best and the brightest  
Scared to give what he's got  
No he wouldn't give it away  
No he wouldn't give it away  
Self-deprecation, lack of motivation  
Stealing his aliveness in the silence  
Love bounds and has already filled the  
Spaces and replaces them with grace  
If he would only start to feel  
To see

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Shake your graveclothes off (Shake Shake)  
Shake your graveclothes  
Shake your graveclothes off (Shake Shake)  
Shake your graveclothes  
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Shake your graveclothes