

Stack Stones Baby

Blitzen Trapper

Stack stones baby like a ball and chain
Write your white lies upon an airplane
One way lover like a shooting star
She's curled up crying in the back of a car, okay

But you won't ever come
You think the scars will make you dumb
So if the sergeant comes lookin' for a steady crew
I guess that you know just what to do

Some will order, lost my will to win
An empty vessel at the water inn
Faith feels foolish if your hands are tied
This cutthroat baby's got me hypnotized, okay

But you won't ever sing
Split between yourself and me
So if your lover comes crying on the wings of a dove
We covered the ground and found a cave

Soon all of this will be over
Broke like a bike on the lawn
That song is so stupid it makes me sick

Blood-like sugar wrapped in cellophane
Tight [?] waitin' for a train
Stack stones baby like a ball and chain
You write your white lines on an airplane, okay

But you won't ever come
You think the stars will make you dumb
So if your lover comes crying on the wings of a dove
We covered the ground and found a cave