

Gum Tree

Cass McCombs

Boy swallows rock
Like hungry hawk
The raven don't want love
Brown centipede
Has come to feed
The raven don't need love
Under the gum tree
Under the gum tree
Under the gum tree

Bark peeled away
By vandal play
The raven don't feel love
Bug trades his dung
For iron lung
The raven don't see love
Under the gum tree
Under the gum tree
Under the gum tree
The gum tree

Under the gum tree
Under the gum tree
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The gum tree

I am a priest and I philosophize
I eat my waste and then I prophesize
I'm the Catholic Church, I can absolve my sins
Neglect my teeth and feel them decay within