

Last night I was looking for some romance
I went to a square dance feeling like a circle
But did you see my mom last night?
She was so dang pretty

I ended up in a corn field,
Skeeters on my toe nails
'Til the cows came back from their bleeding
Did you see my dad last night?
He was so dang witty

And love scares me
Like chandeliers
Pretty shards of glass
To clean my ears

Hanging from a single wire
Waiting for the plaster to crack
Hanging from a single wire
Waiting for the plaster to crack
Hanging from a single, hanging from a single, single...

I'm always dumbing up the smart things
And smarting up the dumb things
And knottin' up my shoe strings
And messing up the good things
But did you see the stars last night?
Punctuation for a perfect poem and

Tearin' down your walls
But I'm building up my walls
So no one knows no nothing,
No one knows no nothing
Did you see God last night?
An eighty-year-old on a red tricycle

I built the earth, I love you
Goddammit, I mean gosh darn
I built the earth, above you
Goddamn, gosh darn

And you can't take this away
You can't take this away
You can't take this away

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