

Leaves, Trees, Forest

Dan Mangan

And my heart is a ghost
And he drinks and he smokes
And he keeps me awake
All through the night my heart shakes

So I live alone
Drink beer by the phone and it keeps me alive
I know there is hope but I can't look for it
There are leaves in the trees, there are trees in the forest
There are leaves in the trees, there are trees in the forest

Oh, out in the woods
Out in the field as the hard rains fall
Rust in the wheels of my ten speed
And I ride in the rain
The rain and the wind and it keeps my sane
My head is a god and I can't speak for it

There are leaves in the trees, there are trees in the forest
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That's the trouble with everything
Everything always does that
That's the thing about everything
Everything always does that

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