

Rumspringa

Dave Hause

Oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh-oh, oh-oh

Don't lie, you're not tired
Order another baby, I've got the bill
Let's light it on fire
Like heat-maddened summer flies buzzing at the sill

My mill grinds pepper
My mill grinds spice
Your old man's mill's filled with rats and mice
You will get your fill if you stick around and play
If you gotta go, you gotta go, but it'd be better if you stayed
Oh-oh, oh-oh
And find your own way
Oh-oh, oh-oh

I'm here till the morning
Been toiling away like a broken-back mule
You're beautiful and you're boring
Take me to church, baby, take me to school

My mill grinds pepper
My mill grinds spice
Your old man's mill is filled with rats and mice
You will get your fill if you stick around and play
If you gotta go, you gotta go, but it'd be better if you stayed
Oh-oh, oh-oh
We'll find our own way
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Yeah

Find our own way
Hey
Find our own way
Hey
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Hey
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Find our own way
Hey
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Hey
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Yeah

My mill grinds pepper
My mill grinds spice
If you gotta go, you gotta go, but it'd be better if you stayed
Oh-oh, oh-oh
We'll find our own way
Hey
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Hey

Oh-oh, oh-oh
Find our own way
Hey
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Hey
Oh-oh, oh-oh
Hey