

Elk Grove

David Kushner

Tell me where to find
The love you left behind
Tell me where'd you go
Did heaven take you home?

Stories that we made
Washed out by the rain
If I can't see your face
Please, just say my name

Bury, foregone
Leave my thoughts
See you off, I'll carry on

Ivy in Elk Grove
It's where you lie
Skin resides under the stone

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh

You're here in this will wood wage
War, pour my days
And now your head's own face
It's hard to read your name

Stories that we made
Washed out by the rain
If I can't see your face
Please, just say my name

Bury, foregone
Leave my thoughts
See you off, I'll carry on
Ivy in Elk Grove
It's where you lie
Skin resides under the stone (Oh-ooh)

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh, oh-ooh, oh-ooh