

Whisk Me Away

Dispatch

"I think it's somewhere over there", said the fox in
A post nap throwaway quip of an afternoon that he broke in two
When he said, "I used to think that no one could love you as much as me
Now I think it might be impossible not to"
(Now, you know what I mean, who's getting married)

So don't you whisk me away, not now father
I got one chance to stone me a crow
Sally say, "come here now or don't bother
A good pour is what a poor man knows"

Once in a while it's all about a girl in Boston
Sunday mornings slippin' into dusk
No sense in jumping the fence just cuz there's a stone on the road to happenstance
"It's up to you", said the fox, "but you really must"
(Oh, but ain't I getting better)

Don't you whisk me away, not now father
I got one chance to stone me a crow (yeah, hang on)
Sally say, "come here now or don't bother
A good pour is what a poor man knows"
It's what he knows

To feel alive again (Whether it's a way to lose again)
To feel alive again (Whether it's a way for us t'feel all the same pain)
To feel alive again (I reckon it's worth it in the end)
Oh it's working now
Oh it's working now
(Ah, correct me if I'm wrong here, father, the needs and ends must line up, no?)
([?])

Don't you whisk me away, not now father
I got one chance to stone me a crow
Sally say, "come here now or don't bother
A good pour is what a poor man knows"
He knows
Everybody knows
Don't you whisk me away, not now father
Don't you whisk me away
Don't you whisk me away, not now father
I got one chance to stone me a crow