

Green Skies

Good Morning

Take two of the other one that you had before
Caught limp, wound tight, recover, get uninvolved
You've seen beauty in a parking lot
And found joy in a jelly cup, for now
It's all fun for free
Green skies and clear blue trees
But you've seen his face and it's a joke
So now you know

Caught sight of another one I was looking for
The type to not mind if I'm not involved
I wrote a nursery rhyme
And considered a life of crime, but no
It's not all for me
It's clear if you can see
'Cause I've seen his face and it's a joke
So now I know