

## The Boys And Girls

Her Space Holiday

I start each day off the same  
Stretching out my panda arms  
Reaching for a guitar to play  
But now my best friend's at my feet  
I can tell by her tiny cries  
It's time for us to eat  
We shuffle to that old wood stove  
I put on a pot of tea  
And fill up both her bowls  
Since we have no place to go  
We bow our sleepy heads  
And clap along to the radio

It goes tra la la la la la la la

My brother lives on 14th and Church  
His hands hold so much joy  
His heart is filled with so much hurt  
He fell in love with a girl from the sea  
She calmed his racing mind  
And held him until he fell asleep  
Through the years we've both seen our fair share of change  
We've had some victories  
But mostly we just made mistakes  
He's got this piano tune he made  
Even though he wrote it as a child  
It's still a hit today

It goes tra la la la la la la la

I've got this little house up north  
It's not the biggest home  
But I paid what it's worth  
Right now it's just a place to keep my books  
And since I hardly read  
I guess it's just there for looks  
One day three schedules will align  
And finally the boys and girls  
Will be in the same damn place at the same damn time  
With our voices, hearts, and strings  
We'll fill those tiny rooms  
With so much love we'll just have to sing

Tra la la la la la la la