

## Sirens

### Hop Along

The good people built those houses with their hands  
And taught their daughters to play on tin drum sets  
While an old man put a grandkid on the piano  
And they played chopsticks until their hands went dead  
And cats were thrown off the backs of trucks and ambled up the  
yard to us  
Singin' all I want is a bed to lie in lovin' arms for me to die  
in  
And the garbage man took the cans he can with Mrs. Van Holzer  
If he wants to no he can't, no he can't 'cus he's a married man  
And if Mr. Van Holzer found out, with his short temper  
You know what he will do?  
And she was singing true but the garbage man's the only one can  
dance real blue  
And pretty soon the fire trucks and ambulance were singing too  
They were singin ooo...  
They were singin ooo...

So if you move out west it's best to keep a very close eye on y  
our kids and pets  
Cus big birds have been known to dive  
And carry those precious things to heavy heights  
And drop them in a field  
While sad sisters all come down to kneel and hold their hands t  
o their hearts  
They've learned to lock all of the things they love up  
Yeah they were cryin  
They were lyin in the fields  
They were singin from the places where they kneeled  
Yeah they were singin  
They were singin  
They were singin ooo...  
They were singin ooo...

Someone in my head said when all you have is land things with w  
ings can present themselves as a pretty big damn threat  
All you have is land things with wings can present themselves a  
s a pretty big damn threat  
When all you have is land things with wings can present themsel  
ves as a pretty big damn threat  
When all you have is land things with wings can present themsel  
ves as a pretty big damn threat  
And the garbage men, and the ambulance  
Oh lovin sisters, tin drum sets  
Married women and their men  
They all were singin  
They were singin ooo...  
They were singin ooo...