I've been following
Snakes in the garden
All the way back to their holes

Maybe I'm jealous of The way they shed their skin Just to begin again

I've spent half my life in that garden Still I don't know what's perennial Or what's just starting to grow

I wanna buy that house beside
The one next to
The one beside the one next to
The one beside the one next door to
The one behind the house that Prince grew up in
If being close to greatness makes me feel less temporary

She's been studying Cracks in the system The space between the leaves She finds it unsettling That chaos always wins What nature got up her sleeves

I've been building towns between cities Worried that she's not gonna miss me Since local news ain't relevant no more

I wanna buy that house beside
The one next to
The one beside the one next to
The one beside the one next door to
The one behind the house they wrote Jolene in
The landlord don't like female singers
But he gets to charge extra for rent

There's only one winner at a time Competitive men will never be fine with the realness of being Alone

I wanna buy that house beside
The one next to
The one beside the one next to
The one beside the one next door to
The one behind
The place where we're together