

# Dandelions

Kurt Vile

Dandelions  
For my girls

I ain't lyin'  
Just bein' a little exotic  
You can blow on 'em  
Or you can just hold 'em  
I ain't mindin'  
Even when you're cryin'  
Any which way you wanna go with 'em

I like the feeling  
Of being sentimental  
And also a little mental  
I don't mind crying  
But I prefer them be tears of joy over rage  
Anything over rage  
Anything over mind  
And everything over age  
I'm over that  
When I look back at my

Dandelions  
For my three girls  
Dandelions  
For my three girls

You can throw 'em  
Or you can merely hold 'em  
Yeah, you can throw 'em  
Or you can plain plum hold 'em

Sure I like tryin'  
Comin' up with something a little extracurricular  
But a lot of the time is  
It's a simple thing to laugh at though  
They really do  
They can blow on 'em  
Yeah, you can blow on 'em  
Or you can merely hold 'em

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I ain't lyin'  
Just bein' a little exotic  
You can throw 'em  
Or you can just plain plum hold 'em  
I ain't lyin'  
Just feelin' comin' up on a quick quixotic sentiment  
On a slow slow burn burn tune tune  
That I wrote for  
You and you and you and

Dandelions

For my three girls  
Three baby girls