Coffee Table

Lemâitre

Go far
So far away they tell you
Reach far across the sky to let them part

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So far away they tell you
Reach far across the sky to let them part

Taken down
In deep Brazil
Long before this time

Found his way to Louisville
Where he was ripped apart
And sailed to cross the sea to start again

Where the line so straight crosses so
Then a nail pierced through his bones

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I built this table all by myself
I went through hell and it didn't help
That I smoked a couple cigarettes
Didn't sleep for seven days
The coffee was too strong

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