

## Live and Let Live

Love

Oh, the snot has caked against my pants  
It has turned into crystal  
There's a bluebird sitting on a branch  
I guess I'll take my pistol  
I've got it in my hand  
Because he's on my land

And so the story ended  
Do you know it oh so well  
Well should you need I'll tell you  
The end-end-end-end-end-end-end-end-end  
And...

Yes I've seen you sitting on the couch  
I recognize your artillery  
I have seen you many times before  
Once when I was an Indian  
And I was on my land  
Why can't you understand

And so the story ended  
Do you know it oh so well  
Well should you need I'll tell you  
The end-end-end-end-end-end-end-end-end  
And...

Served my time  
Served it well  
You made my soul

Write the rules  
In the sky  
But ask your leaders  
Why Why

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