

# Lemon Tree

Mt. Joy

Alright

I just found a lemon tree  
It's a bad day for my enemies  
Yes, there's sugar water in the breeze  
And I'm ready, I'm ready  
So someone play guitar for me  
I'm ready to leave my body

And all of this could be arranged  
We'd fly into the space between the lies we told  
And find the good in every soul is all  
Connected energy, or how would I know  
You were thinking of me in the dream?

The sweetness is around the seed  
And I'm learning to keep going  
Just an itty-bitty hit of weed  
Got me ready to leave my body

And all of this could be arranged  
We'd fly into the space between the lies we told  
And find the good in every soul is all  
Connected energy, or how would I know  
You were thinking of me

When all of the lies remain  
This is all that our time contains

Let it roll, let it roll now that we're alive