

I saw them drink at every vine  
They told me the last was like the first  
But they came upon no wine  
That tastes so good everyday as thirst  
So I gnawed at every root  
Yes, I ate from every plant  
But I came upon no fruit  
That tastes so good, everyday I want

Too much time drinking whiskey and wine  
The last cup is always like the first  
Step in line, a root mixed with the vine  
It will bring you back your thirst  
Too many days in a hedgerow maze  
Wondering if you've ever been here before  
Step in line, a root mixed with a vine  
An invitation to the court

It keeps you coming back for more  
Keeps you knocking at her door  
Wondering if you truly saw  
The very thing you came here for  
So give your grape and I will give my bean  
Back to the vintner and the monger  
Cause we can lie down, lean  
With your thirst and with my hunger

Mmmmmmm

So give your grape and I will give my bean  
Back to the vintner and the monger  
Cause we can lie down, lean  
With your thirst and with my hunger

Well there's too much time, drinking whiskey and wine  
The last cup is always like the first  
Step, step in the line, of root mixed with the vine  
It will bring you back your thirst  
Too many days in a hedgerow maze  
Wondering if you've ever been here before  
Step, step in the line, a root mixed with the vine  
An invitation to the court

It keeps me coming back for more  
Keeps me knocking at her door  
Wondering if I truly saw  
The very thing I came here for  
So give your grape and I will give my bean  
Back to the vintner and the monger  
Cause we can lie down, lean  
With your thirst and with my hunger

Mmmmmmm

Mmmmmmm

Well there is too much time, drinking never mind  
The last cup is always like the first

Step in line, of root mixed with the vine  
It will bring you back your thirst