

Mr. Violin And Dancing Bear

Page France

Mr violin I loved you
From a tree top
In a fish gnaw
I was high on my own big thoughts
What if the sun drops
What if my hearts stops
Mr violin you almost hit a bum note
With your band boat
I was high on the whole big show
What if my soul sinks
What if my heart floats
For the sun did swing
Like a tangerine
Til we couldn't grab on to the burning ring

Mr dancing bear I loved you
In a flower patch where the birds hatch
I was crooked to the green grass
What if the day ends whenever my hearts black
Mr dancing bear they almost called you magic
Out of habit
I was sore from all the laughing
I loved you in habit and banked on your magic
For the sun did swing like the tangerine
Til we couldn't grab on to the burning ring

Every crooked tooth
Kept our lips from truth
I had almost survived and so did you

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But the rings in between the ol' family tree
Are crooked for you as they're crooked for me
You get what you get when you bite from the tree
A crookeder you and a crookeder me
The rings in between the ol' family tree
Are crooked for you as they're crooked for me
You get what you get when you bite from the tree
A crookeder you and a crookeder me
They want a crookeder you and a crookeder me
They want a crookeder you and a crookeder me
They want a crookeder you and a crookeder me
They want a crookeder you and a crookeder me