

Rural wild  
Homes with pastel doors  
And I want to go inside but I'm rushing to the shore  
To see the waves before it gets too dark  
To see the waves before it gets too dark

And people that I'll never meet  
Have been showing up naked in my dreams  
And I try to close my eyes but I really want to see  
Their breasts like eyes are staring back at me  
Their breasts like eyes are staring back at me

And oh my manger lights when it is blacked  
And oh the danger comes when I am called  
And I'm always getting calls

The hair that's in my shower drain  
Has been clogging up my home  
And I try to scoop it up but I retch until I'm stuck  
To stare and gag into a dixie cup  
To stare and gag into a dixie cup

And oh my manger lights when in the snow  
And oh the danger is when I have to go  
And I've always gotta go