

wrong tree

serpentwithfeet

Wrong tree

When his limbs hung to the floor
Thought he was inviting me to love him more
But he broke my heart and said
Sing, choir

You're climbing up the wrong tree
This wood's only the burning
You're climbing up the wrong tree
This wood's only the burning

And the fruit I couldn't wait to eat
Suddenly began to bleed
Then I heard them shouting

You're climbing up the wrong tree
This wood's only the burning
You're climbing up the wrong tree
This wood's only the burning

I was convinced he wanted the same
But a life for you is a life in flames
May these matches bring you joy

You're climbing up the wrong tree
This wood's only the burning
You're climbing up the wrong tree
This wood's only the burning

I hear you loud and clear
You're climbing up the wrong tree
This wood's only the burning
I really wish we could've worked
But I would've listened to you when you told me what you wanted
You're climbing up the wrong tree
This wood's only the burning
Silly of me to cross the river that you put there
You put the river there for a reason
I shouldn't try to cross it for reason
Sing, choir
I wish we could've worked, wish we could've worked
I'll get over it soon, but right now, right now I'm gonna moan
and groan
Rock myself to peace and moan and groan