

Big Beast

Squirrel Flower

Out the window of my big beast
Out the window with the flies and the breeze
Out the window with my old guitar
Out the window and we're driving far, far

You get angry and you're so torn up
I get lonely and I get fucked up
I don't know if I'll ever change
I'll just relax and take a break
And look at the sun
It burns my eyes

Out on the concrete
You got something in your eye
But I know you're crying
'Cause your birthday's in July
A space in the ether
Justify the weather
Storm clouds in my mind
The lightning in my mind's eye
Storm clouds in my mind
Thunder inside
The lightning in my mind's eye