

## 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