

# Canyon

Squirrel Flower

Four moons in the southern sky  
Red light and dynamite

Tell me once  
Tell me twice  
Tell me again  
How your want me tonight

When my mother was fifteen  
Full of fire and nicotine  
She said, "Fuck the DMV"  
Drove down to see Springsteen

On my own and on the road  
And nothing else I'll ever know  
Reach my hand, steal your cellphone  
Throw it into the canyon, I know

When a thousand years go by  
Shifting rocks, different sky  
Will it be there, still on track?  
GPS tryin' to get back?

Tell me once, yeah  
Tell me twice  
Tell me again  
How your want me tonight

Throw me into the canyon tonight