

# Seafoam Green

Tiny Ruins

When we talk, when we really talk  
Can feel like we're brand new again  
Gimme shelter on the helter-skelter  
We twist and turn and fly again

Walk along the pier, find you a souvenir  
Donut sugar's all in your hair  
We could be so good, I guess it's understood now  
Been through too much to be going anywhere

And I need you to know  
When I walk out that door  
Time has a way of bringing me back home  
Better than before  
In my prime

Seafoam green, I'm missing Cass, the bass queen  
Balustrade for miles reminds me of her  
And waiting for the train, hauling gear in the cold rain  
Then huddled 'round our single beer  
"Don't forget, you're really bloody good!"  
Kerry said as we left the neighbourhood  
Waving from the back of the car

And I need you to know  
When we walk out that door  
Time has a way of bringing us back home  
Better than before  
In our prime