

# Dandelion

Tracy Bonham

All my life I thought  
I was the one to save the world  
It would come easy, now I'm old enough  
To sit around and piss and moan instead

Save a tree and I will gladly admire  
Its beauty, 10 to 12 inches  
Don't expect that I will get out  
Of my chair to see it grow

And I was a blooming flower  
Blossoming from the seed  
And I was a blooming flower  
Turn my back and turn to weed

Those are people with them votes  
And all them hippie thoughts  
They do it better, if I got involved  
I'd only get in everybody's way

Shine my shoe and I won't say a thing  
Behind your back, yeah, we're all brothers  
Don't expect that I will share my plate  
When your ribs start to show

And I was a blooming flower  
Blossoming from the seed  
And I was a blooming flower  
Turn my back and turn to

Dandelion, Dandelion  
Souls of you and me  
How can you smell so bad  
But look so pretty?

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