

# Milk

Wednesday

Sebastian opened the screen door  
Says he knocked off the rearview mirror  
Milk that's spilt could not get near her  
Milk that's spilt could not get near her  
Oh, oh

Finally leveled out the street  
Pavement is still pretty sticky  
Alan shoots a nerf gun arrow into the neighbor's yard  
Far, far, far

Living room sofa turns into a bed  
Where do you go when you get into my head?  
Down so long it looks like up to me  
In the yard and I'm pickin' pansies  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh  
Get near her, get near her  
Get near her, get near her  
Get near her