

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