

## **Bright Eyes & Neva Dinova "Spring Cleaning"**

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Amy's got a baby in her stomach  
She took my hand and I felt it kick, she's crying and  
glowing  
She's three months and showing  
Seeing her now makes me want to live  
Seeing her now makes me want to live

But her man's got an angry mouth  
He once told me to rot in hell  
He's poisonous, reasonless, demons and Jesus  
If he died it'd be just as well  
If he died it'd be just as well

So, I'm having it out with the rain  
It argues so long and so loud  
It keeps tapping and talking we're walking forever  
On 1st Avenue headed south  
On 1st Avenue headed south

And all the traffic lights blur  
Into a bright bouquet  
My heart is in mothballs, it's been packed away  
But I can't get to it, no way  
Till the birds return for spring cleaning

All the traffic lights blur  
Into a bright bouquet  
I wish I could turn just walk away  
But I can't do it, no way  
Till the birds return for spring cleaning

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