

## **Grapes Of Wrath "Amused"**

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A girl her name was Hill  
a deathroll mystery  
she had no friends they say  
they all tired of (play)  
At first they were amused  
she played it such a fool  
but soon it tired thin  
her friends they saw right through  
At first she acted higher  
a good friend's hard to find  
but then she was a liar  
crumble in the hind  
So then she was alone  
and not a soul to lie  
she started up a hill  
and thought that she could fly  
At first she acted higher  
a good friend's hard to find  
but then she was a liar  
crumble in the hind  
If she starts to think  
I wonder why I am  
she smacks her hands in her head  
and story's told again

And if she starts to think  
I wonder why I am  
she smacks her hands in her head  
and story's told again  
Now she wonders why  
floating in the sky  
watching all her friends  
laugh until they cry  
At first she acted higher  
a good friend's hard to find  
but then she was a liar  
crumble in the hind  
If she starts to think  
I wonder why I am  
she smacks her hands in head  
and story's told again  
And if she starts to think

I wonder why I am  
she smacks her hands in head  
and story's told again

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