

## John Lodge

### "Attached At The Mouth"

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Careful, careful the trees are falling down  
The hurricane is spinning through the air,  
I want to kiss you in the shelter beneath the house  
While the twister's overhead and while we kiss  
I can hear the objects smashing against the wall  
shots of light break through the cellar door as they  
come undone  
Careful, careful the earth will be devoured  
The sharpened teeth of a hurricane  
I hear the panic but i'm just too tired to care or too in  
love  
I just can't tell  
You were just the spark I needed or you are my love  
depleted  
You were just the spark I needed or you are my love  
depleted  
You were just the spark I needed or you are my love  
depleted  
Careful, careful the trees are falling down  
Careful, careful the trees are falling down  
Careful, careful the trees are falling down

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