

## Love

# "Live And Let Live"

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Oh the snot has caked against my pants  
It has turned into crystal  
There's a bluebird sitting on a branch  
I guess I'll take my pistol  
I've got it in my hand  
Because he's on my land

And so the story ended  
Do you know it oh so well  
Well should you need I'll tell you  
The end, end, end, end, end, end, end, end  
And

Yes I've seen you sitting on the couch  
I recognize your artillery  
I have seen you many times before  
Once when I was an Indian  
And I was on my land  
Why can't you understand

And so the story ended  
Do you know it oh so well  
Or should you need I'll tell you  
The end, end, end, end, end, end, end, end  
And

Served my time, served it well  
You made my soul sell  
Write the rules in the sky  
But ask your leaders why, why?

Oh the snot has caked against my pants  
It has turned into crystal  
There's a bluebird sitting on a branch  
I guess I'll take my pistol  
I've got it in my hand  
Because he's on my land

And so the story ended  
Do you know it oh so well  
Oh should you need I'll tell you  
The end, end, end, end, end, end, end, end

And

Served my time, served it well  
You made my soul sell, sell

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