

Mason Jennings "Pittsburgh"

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My mom'd give me twenty and say stay out till dawn
When her boyfriend was over and they wanted me
gone
I would walk through the woods to the old graveyard
And roll my own tops and think two kind of a thoughts

Are we high enough to clear these trees?
I don't know

That was the summer dave's girlfriend OD'ed
She died in the bathroom at a party down the street
I went to see him the next night, he had a new tattoo
He was watching home movies of her
His face was wet, he looked so confused

They had a funeral for her
The preacher said she was with the Lord
There were lots of pictures of her
Taped to a poster board

Are we high enough to clear these trees?
I don't know
Are we high enough to clear this place?
I don't know

Grocery stores in the middle of the night shine their
own kinda light
High school halls and shopping malls never fit me right
But my heart would swing free like a lasso from my
hand
When I'd hear that sound and put the pedal down

I wound up that fall in a hospital
On the suicide wing with a lot of people thinkin' one
thing
They had a sign on the wall that said no touching at all
There were screams in the dark, nurses running down
the hall

On the night that I got there they showered me and
searched me hard
Then they took me to my little room overlooking a

graveyard

When I opened my eyes I was strapped to the bed
There was a needle in my arm, part of me was gone

Then they took us outside in our slippers and gowns
To play basketball on the blacktop, the ball just
bounced till it stopped

Are we high enough to clear these trees?
I don't know
Are we high enough to clear this place?
I don't know

Grocery stores in the middle of the night shine their
own kinda light
High school halls and shopping malls never did me
right
But my heart would swing free like a lasso from my
hand
When I'd hear that sound and put the pedal down

When the leaves were wet behind the old duplex
We used to run at night naked through the trees
And you would lean back against me and I would try to
stay soft
We'd listen to the engines as the planes took off

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