

## Rem "Gardening At Night"

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I see your money on the floor  
I felt the pocket change  
Though all the feelings that broke through that door  
Just didn't seem to be too real

The yard is nothing but a fence  
The sun just hurts our eyes  
Somewhere, it must be time for penitence  
Gardening at night is never

Gardening at night  
Gardening at night  
Gardening at night

The neighbors go to bed at ten  
Call the prayer line for a change  
The charge is changing every month  
They said it couldn't be arranged

We ankled up the garbage sound  
But they were busy in the rows  
We fell up, not to see the sun  
Gardening at night, just didn't grow

I see your money on the floor  
I felt the pocket change  
Though all the feelings that broke through that door  
Just didn't seem to be too real

Gardening at night  
Gardening at night  
Gardening at night

Your sister says that she's too young  
Was talking [Incomprehensible] the door  
The call was two and fifty one  
They said it couldn't be arranged

We ankled up the garbage sound  
But they were busy in the rows  
We fell up, not to see the sun  
Gardening at night just didn't grow

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