

## Salad Angry

### "Rico"

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I'd say for certain to watch over me

Phone rings at half past three

I'd say for certain to watch over me  
When the phone rings at half past three

My mind,

And it's coming back to back to me from my dreams

Only knows that bad news never sleeps...

Yeah, Rico carved his name in a tree

Not with a knife but with his life

Or so it goes

Yeah, in dreams I see his face

I recognize the place right next to dashboard Jesus

Cold snow, a small red river flowed

In the stage of the lone headlight

Clothes shorn, it seems that they've been worn for the  
last time

Tonight

I knew then, these couldn't be my friends

They know enough to know that you don't make snow  
angels with your face down

Angels with your face upon the ground

Rico carved his name in a tree

Not with a knife but with his life

Or so I'm told

Yeah, in dreams I see his face

I recognize the place right next to dashboard Jesus

Had to get me home in time

In time to tape The Simpsons

And it seems, I lost this time

It seems that last song that they heard

The last song that they heard, it plays on and on and  
on and on and on in

my head

It seems the last song that they heard was "Sweet  
Emotion"

It's cold, it's cold, it's cold, oh my friend Rico

It's cold, it's cold, it's cold, oh my friend Rico

(It gets colder as I touch his shoulder

It gets colder, and he'll get no older)

Yeah, in dreams I see his face, I recognize the place  
right next to

dashboard Jesus

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