

The Grownup Noise

"A Wednesday In Your Garden"

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(Bachman)

As I crawl through your garden
You stand and laugh
You stand and laugh

I tried to beg for your pardon
You stand and laugh
You stand and laugh

It's a long way coming down
The ladders in your eye
For a wednesday in your garden
I think that I would die

I tried to stand in your garden
But you're too tall
You're much too tall
You win the hand, I throw my cards in
You watched me fall
You watched me fall

It's a long way coming down
The ladders in your eye
For a wednesday in your garden
I think that I would die

I tried to fly in your garden
But you shot me down
Mama you shot me down on the ground
I watched the sky above me harden
And your black gown your long back funeral gown

It's a long way coming down
The ladders in your eye
For a wednesday in your garden
I think that I would die.

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