

The Grownup Noise

"Six Foot Solemn Oath"

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Pull my arms to edge of the road
Spin me fast don't let go
Tug my ears in the windy cold
Hear the sound of the snow

Want to see everyone everything
Chase me to home on a tight rope of stones
Whisper you see the trees they don't know
How many toes cut across this here road
One of them sneaking up on you

Well stretch my hands to the beat of a drum
We could dance everyone
Pull my legs I won't be long
You could bring me along

Up the hill in car we can feel easy we sway
Like an old time parade what do you see
What does it mean when the people look sad
What's that you say when a stone's marked with name
Oh what you see a ceremony when you get old
And it's time to let go it's where people go

Down there must be cold a six foot solemn oath

Hold my eyes I don't wanna believe
I could hide in the trees
Oh but no you don't have to go
Spin me fast don't let go

Down there must be cold a six foot solemn oath
I believe is one too much for me

I feel much better no I'm never going under ground
To push the flowers I feel like shakin almost breakin
Oh the worms below won't ever crawl on me

I feel much better no I'm never going under ground
To spend the hours I feel like shakin almost breakin
Tell the other side to save my soul for you
I feel much better no I'm never going under ground

To spend the hours I feel like shakin almost breakin
Tell the other side to save my soul for you

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