

# The Watchmen "Tumbleweed"

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The house is silent I can't hear a sound  
Only hearing my hair grow and hit the ground  
They've all grown or they just packed up and left  
Left me with these years unfortunate

Like on my tv I will find the words that bring you back  
around  
But this scene is full of twisted irony  
Considering my tv has no sound

I can't take this shit lying down no I won't  
Kick all in my way to the ground  
And fill this house again with the sounds  
Voices singing laughter ringing and you

Look in my yard dog's not there  
Gone like all the rest of them without a care  
Just a well that everyone sucks dry  
Dry up as the tumbleweeds are rolling by

I can finally speak the kind of words that lift you from  
the ground  
I can still smell your sweetness in the air  
And I'm dying slow from you not being around

I can't take this shit lying down no I won't  
Kick all in my way to the ground  
And fill this house again with the sounds  
Voices singing laughter ringing and you

Who's bedtime it's empty who can I phone  
And I can't sleep just yet here by my own  
And what about you guess I'll watch one more show

I can't take this shit lying down no I won't  
Kick all in my way to the ground  
And fill this house again with the sounds  
Voices singing laughter ringing and you

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