

Tragedy

"700 Ft. Ceiling"

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Lets go to the park,
Lets go watch 'em floodin'
Out there after dark,
Don't have to think of nothin'
And I love that for,
For the way I'm feeling
700 foot, 700 foot Ceiling

Lets take it to the top
Of the tobacco nation
We can aim the dish
For hardcore invitations
And I hate that for,
For the things I'm thinking
When the clouds are low,
700 and sinking

It's part hard, hard to remember
It's part hard to say
Parts unknown, unknown forever
And those parts fade away
But leanings toward,
Toward a full-stop's
All I hear you say

One foot on the stump,
The other's on the pulpit
700 foot, 700 foot pulpit
And I love that for,
For the way I'm feeling
700 foot, 700 foot ceiling
In our own backyard, we can do some floodin'
When it's cold and dark, don't have to think or nothin'

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