

Nickel Creek

"The Shroom Song"

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Tell your friends not to think aloud
Until they swallow
Wisper things into my brain
Your voice sounds so hollow
I am not a leader of men
Since I prefer to follow
Do you think I could have a drink
Since it's so hard to swallow
Yeah, so hard to swallow

Turn your television off
And i will sing a song
And if you suddenly have the urge
You can sing along
I touch your hand, touch your face
I think the fruit is rotten
Give me lesson on how to breath
'cause i think i've forgotten
Yeah, think i've forgotten

One day up to the cliff
That overlooks the water
I jumped in to save a girl
It was somebody's daughter
And now the ring that's on my hand
Was given to me by her
And to this day we all sit around
And dream of ways to get higher
Yeah, to get much higher

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You always sound so hollow
I am not a leader of men
Since i prefer to follow
Do you think i could have a drink
Since it's so hard to swallow
Yeah, so hard to swallow

