

Nodes Of Ranvier

"Dandelion Hills"

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Overripe underage spin me a whirl
You with your face like a lemon in pain
Moon is a coin to be spent on a girl
Come to inebriate out of the rain

Days i have violinned tragic and crass
Weepingly bowing the people i'd meet
But now all the music is here in my glass
Three sips from the bottom one drink from the street

One drink from the hole
Three sips from my fill
Tonight i will roll
Down the dandelion hills
Dandelion hills

Blackberry patch stripteasing it's leaves
You are naked and trembling and quiet and blue
You are a rock in my rocketing shoes
And i go where i choose and you do what you do
And sleepers in bundles they all look like lambs
The more that are slaughtered the fewer complain
Larry-lon-lie i'm a rag on the road
It's kindly to tarry here out of the rain

One drink from the hole
Three sips from my fill
Tonight i will roll
Down the dandelion hills
Dandelion hills

That one's a tearful and this one's a whore
Then there are spirits and then there is you
Here take my hand in your quietly mad
Quitting time's cruel but what can you do?

One drink from the hole
Three sips from my fill
Tonight i will roll
Down the dandelion hills
Dandelion hills

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