

## Odd Project

### "Family Tree"

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There is always someplace safer than the playground  
So let's walk to our private beach at night  
We could always roll these drums down the sand  
dunes

Into the surf and continue to think that they're safe,  
sealed up tight,  
up tight

CHORUS

I'll be gone before the things that I do now go wrong  
Family tree is burning to heat my house a little longer  
Bobbing up and down in the waves with the  
moonbeams

They shine like turtles' backs in bleach and I  
I hope that they'll be sinking soon under the seaweed  
'Cause inside the atoms are moving and helping the  
fish grow extra eyes

CHORUS

Now that all the poison's taken off our red hands  
It's percolating in the deep blue dump  
We'll be counting pay cheques, with all the zeros  
Mother of nature has gone to the doc for a test, she's  
found a lump

CHORUS

We'll move to the planets where we don't belong  
Family tree is buring the rocket's waining on the lawn  
The rocket's waiting on the lawn

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