Page France "Mr. Violin And Dancing Bear"

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"Mr. Violin And Dancing Bear"

Mr violin I loved you
From a tree top
In a fish gnaw
I was high on my own big thoughts
What if the sun drops
What if my hearts stops
Mr violin you almost hit a bum note
With your band boat
I was high on the whole big show
What if my soul sinks
What if my heart floats
For the sun did swing
Like a tangerine
Til we couldn't grab on to the burning ring

In a flower patch where the birds hatch
I was crooked to the green grass
What if the day ends whenever my hearts black
Mr dancing bear they almost called you magic
Out of habit
I was sore from all the laughing
I loved you in habit and banked on your magic
For the sun did swing like the tangerine

Every crooked tooth Kept our lips from trueth I had almost survived and so did you

Til we couldn't grab on to the burning ring

Mr dancing bear I loved you

But the rings in between the ol' family tree
Are crooked for you as they're crooked for me
You get what you get when you bite from the tree
A crookeder you and a crookeder me
The rings in between the ol' family tree
Are crooked for you as they're crooked for me
You get what you get when you bite from the tree
A crookeder you and a crookeder me
They want a crookeder you and a crookeder me
They want a crookeder you and a crookeder me

They want a crookeder you and a crookeder me They want a crookeder you and a crookeder me

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