

## Robyn Hitchcock

# "We're Gonna Live In The Trees"

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Guess what? I've spoken to Norm  
We're gonna live in the trees  
Dirty air will be transformed  
We're gonna live in the trees  
We're gonna live in the trees  
I'll bring you fat juicy worms  
I'll bring you millipedes  
Open your beak and close your eyes  
We're gonna live in the trees  
We're gonna live in the trees  
Norm tells me you're ready to fly  
We're gonna live in the trees  
You're that much closer to the sky  
We're gonna live in the trees  
We're gonna live in the trees  
You either take off or you don't  
You can't fly by degrees  
But fly an inch and you fly miles  
We're gonna live in the trees  
We're gonna live in the trees  
We're gonna live in the trees  
Now thanks to Norm there's a nest up there  
We're gonna live in the trees  
We're there in air and air to spare  
We're gonna live in the trees  
We're gonna live in the trees  
Virginia Woolf had a troubled mind  
She was never at ease  
But you're my children; you'll be fine  
We're gonna live in the trees  
We're gonna live in the trees  
We're gonna live in the trees  
We're gonna live in the trees  
Guess what? I've spoken to Norm  
We're gonna live in the trees...

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