

## American Minor

### "Gary's Song"

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Gary tell me why the leaves on the trees  
Are falling this early as the spring  
Why the leaves on the trees that are falling on us  
Are like the words to the song  
I've lived my whole life to sing

If you swim too much you'll drown

If we sit here and drink enough beer  
We'll be two inflatable dolls in a hooker's bad dream  
When the storm reaches us we'll be two blind drunks  
Who've absorbed through the skin  
A whole lifetime of kerosene

If you drink too much you will dream  
And the shame of my life is watching you

Gary, I think we've worn out our welcome  
They're waiting for us to leave  
Gary, they've got a new kind of person  
A newer, stronger, cleaner breed

And I think I just came in my pants  
Oh baby do you want to dance

Everything collapses here, slow motion  
And the roots of the dance and the stain in my pants  
Are beyond any small man's conception

If you drink too much you will drown  
And the shame of my life is watching you drown

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