

Soul Coughing "Soundtrack to Mary"

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Easy places to get away to
Easy limbs languid all around you
All my time, yeah dirt on your hands
Fingers drifting down my spine, yeah

Fall, fall, fall, fall, fall
Soundtrack to Mary
Fall, fall, fall, fall, fall
Soundtrack to Mary

Many minds wandering from room to room
Many trees slain just to write it to you
Many rays blinding almost drowning
Keep this whole shine locked in my room

Fall, fall, fall, fall, fall
Soundtrack to Mary
Fall, fall, fall, fall, fall
Soundtrack to Mary

Throw back the noise, get another one
Pour out the rum, I've been drunk enough
I know the sound that you made
And I can't seem to unremind myself

I hope you feel better later on
Fall, fall, fall, fall, fall
I hope you feel better later on
Fall, fall, fall, fall, fall
I hope you feel better later on
Fall, fall, fall, fall, fall
I hope you feel better later on
Fall, fall, fall, fall, fall
Later on, later on
Fall, fall, fall, fall, fall
Later on, later on
Fall, fall, fall, fall, fall

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