

## **Stampead**

### **"Red, Green, Yellow"**

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I've got a garden out back with plenty of sun,  
but nothing ever seems to grow.  
There's a rabbit and a squirrel who have never been  
friends,  
but they still stop and say hello.  
Using my shirt for a basket I stole 25 lemons,  
from my next door neighbors tree.  
I told my boss I need a few days off,  
I've got a family emergency.  
Found a spot in the shade, had a glass of lemonade,  
and I wished that you'd come by.  
But you never ever do, so I went inside,  
and laid down to get high.

Here I go.  
Red, green, yellow.  
Uh oh no.  
Tick tock, click bang.  
Around the sun, again,  
tweedle dee, tweedle dum.  
Tap tap, clang, hush,  
Tick tick, boom,  
my broken heart.

There's a war in the garden and my heart still says,  
the weeds will always win.  
They spend their lives beating their wives,  
they barely feed their children.  
If you go by the book, there's a recipe to cook,  
a dish plentiful of playful sin.  
A spot in the shade, and a glass of lemonade,  
that tastes better when it's stolen.  
I have nothing in common with the common man,  
I lost touch when I lost you.  
I sleep to escape each and everyday,  
I've got nothing to look forward to.  
Here I go.  
Red, green, yellow.  
Uh oh no.  
Tick tock, click bang.  
Around the sun, again,  
tweedle dee, tweedle dum.

Tap tap, clang, hush,  
tick tick, boom,  
my broken heart.

I was outside late last night,  
I set my backyard, I set it on fire.  
My neighbor was screaming, but I had a warm feeling,  
like it was the fourth, the 4th of July.  
If I saw her today, I wouldn't know what to say,  
I'm sure she wouldn't waste her breath.  
I'd probably tell her, that I'm doing much better,  
and that she scares me half to death.  
But neither are true, and I want to tell you,  
I burned our garden down.  
Nothing would grow, since you left me  
I wish you were still around.  
Here I go.  
Red, green, yellow.  
Uh oh no.  
Tick tock, click bang.  
Around the sun, again,  
tweedle dee, tweedle dum.  
Tap tap, clang, hush,  
tick tick, boom,  
my broken heart.

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