

## **Two Loons For Tea "Parachute"**

Visit "[Parachute](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

She wants to glide in a parachute  
Paper-thin  
She feels so large up there  
Looking down at them

Oh, fire up the forgiving  
You, are you dead or living?  
Another day, another fifteen cents  
Where is my tiger, he?s over the fence

You never tell her  
What she needs to hear  
Just keep her guessing  
You fill her up with doubt and fear

Oh, fire up the forgiving  
You, are you dead or living?  
Another day, another fifteen cents  
Where is my tiger, he?s over the fence

You, with your loud pride  
Mixed with Haitian rum  
You with your sidestepping  
The decay of your love  
You sit and smoke with a stranger  
Don?t stay too long

I know that you said she was crazy  
But you needed someone  
Oh, fire up the forgiving

You, are you dead or living?  
Another day, another fifteen cents  
Where is my tiger, he?s over the fence

Visit [Two Loons For Tea](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.