

# Faust, Der Baum

See her sitting on her chair  
When she stops kissing I know she won't care  
He opened the door, turned on the light and it hurt my eyes  
Taking the kids to bed  
They're crying so loud they're breaking my head  
See her lying on the grass  
Must be a nice feeling for her ass  
The wind has come  
So the leaves, they are gone  
Feeling like a tree today  
And it's a nice feeling, yeah  
The wind has come now  
So the leaves, they're gone  
Yes leaves are gone  
Because the wind has come  
See her lying in her bed  
Must be a nice feeling for her head.