

Groundswell, S.O.B.

I'm going to tell you a story
And I swear it's true
It's not about dressers and mirrors
It's not about you
It was a sunny day
I was running through the forest
The rain was pouring harder than ever
And that's when I, I lost hope
For this was a friend of mine
He made me pictures and posters
And if you're gonna be drinking wine
Please use the coasters

CHORUS

Do you think that I tell a fib?
Well if you do I'm going to choke you in
Young man how could you prove me wrong
Cooped me up in your barn
Swallow me in your ashes
I think you need some answers
Well sweet Jane she lived down that road
We always used to visit her
And then she took me in this room
I should have known when I kissed her