

Joanna Newsom, Erin

Erin, Erin, Erin!
Errin' across America

Do now cheer me on
Can you hear the song for you?

Quick, now, caramel dip
Give it up to the runaway ship
Hail, now, hail to the bitch
The hairy literary with the nervous, nervous twitch

Shy, your light pops out
And we stand there astounded
And we pound our heads and shout
We shout 'alleluia'
Well, look what it did to ya

Oh, a horrible mess
And we're eatin' by the river in the sunday dress
Oh, serenade me
Eatin' the biscuits and gravy

You are missin' from me
As you juggle with your uncle in the red, red sea
I will wait, or will
Knock my knees and talk, you oh so still

Oh, Shenandoah
We just crossed the wide Missouri
You are so...
Bonny, shhhhhh, do not worry

Quick, now, caramel dip
Give it up to the runaway ship
Life's so sweet and so low
Buried in the water, yeah, buried in the snow

So dear, deep and so dark
Sleepin' under papers in the central park

Twentieth floor balcony houses what is home to me
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