

# Neko Case, Timber

My love was like a seed that you had planted  
The root was not as strong as it could be  
And as the years went on, you weren't enchanted  
So you fell it like a great big tree

Now I'm falling timber  
Timber the falling tree....

My heart was not a thing to take for granted  
So loosen up your home and let me be  
And if I had my way you would be planted  
Drowning in the shade with me.

Now I'm calling timber...  
Timber the falling tree-heeee.