

# Nellie McKay, Yodel

Standin in the break of a yawn  
Where you done left me alone  
There's nothin happenin to hide  
Sittin in the shade of the lawn  
As everybody goes home  
There's nothin left here to find

Standin with my back to the wall  
Mindin the sky as it's fallin all around me  
Listenin for a break in the rain  
For it's not drownin my pain  
Anymore

Standin in the shade of a yard  
Where everybody works hard  
And everybody is dyin  
Walkin to the temple of art  
Where I'm found out as a fraud  
And there's nobody who's buyin