

No Doctors, Yardin

Roll ye tire mate!
Orf! orf!
On nature's floor-
Lawn her off the field!
I willder nedder yeele,
Pretty pretty pretty
Pretty pretty pretty
Pretty pretty pretty...

Let the sun fall in my head,
Let the earth become my bread,
In a dream you made in whispers:
Honey! let's go yardin!
Loosen the buds,
Pruning your shrubs,

Set upon a feeling!
Give up stealing!
Middle of a lawn-job!
Palming ass!

Six thousand horses in the fray,
And as the night turns itself to day,
No, I can't forget my past!
Burning grass bombs,
Kicking ass,
Fucking awesome!
Fucking awesome!
It's a blast!
Hey! I'm on your grass!
Hey! I'm on your grass!

Set upon a feeling!
Give up stealing!
Middle of a lawn-job!
Palming ass!

Engine to my art,
Beauty in your heart;
Snicker at the skid marks,
Everybody needs to hear:
I love you,
I need you,
I want you,
Baby, let's go yardin.