

Baby Bird, Atomic Soda

You asked me not to speak
Then kissed me on the cheek
You said that I was wrong
You said that I was weak
I tried to think awhile
You said I was too long
And when I tried to smile
You sung this pretty song

Drink this baby, it's atomic soda
It'll blow your mind back to how it was

Standing in the snow, icicles on your nose
I felt what once was through your frozen clothes
Standing on the shore, looking at the lake
My arm around you won't stop you shake

In the Wintertime when the leaves are gone
I look at you & wonder what's wrong
You were so strong, I was so weak
Now I can't even get you to speak