

Garden Variety, Soul Hands

Babylon drizzle it's a crying shame
Watching the skies and praying for rain
Could you be the answer to the world in need
Waiting for somebody to plant the seed
Soul Hands
The skyscrapers are perched and glowing
Teeth are chomping as the birds swoop down
Open your mouth and close your eyes
Hit me hit me hit me are they coming to get me
Soul Hands
I had to hold on to the castle
For fear of losing my throne
In the corner of the smallest person
Is the knowledge that we are alone
Ha ha lazy James and the Calvin crew
Shake your tambourine to the Broadway tune
Jamie she is writing for the magic show
I hope to God she gives it up and lets it go
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