

# Gourds, Tearbox

I washed it with water  
Made it smell like rosemary  
A funny little tearbox  
A chest full of laughter  
Well I drank hot coffee  
Well I drank so much coffee  
Now my hair it sticks up like the startled squirrels  
It's always four in the morning  
To understand all these containers  
I'll imitate a mile  
Walk with me for awhile  
It dissapears like the tearbox  
I'll imitate a mile  
Walk with me for awhile  
It dissapears like the tearbox