Lemon Demon, Lawnmower

The breeze is a-blowin'. The grass just won't stop growin'. So I'd better do somethin' soon. Gonna spend the afternoon

Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn.

This grass is taller than me. I'm gonna make potpourri Out of what's left when I'm through. Doin' what I gotta do.

Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn.

<i>Lawnmower! Rev it up good now, Lawnmower! Listen to the sound, hey. Lawnmower! Rev it up, take it on Down, take it all around town.</i>

Let me hear y'all, Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn.

The whole neighbourhood is unified. Bout time the music died And was replaced by the sound of one thousand motors; Replaced by the soul-affirming grass odours.

Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn.

<i>Lawnmower! Rev it up good now, Lawnmower! Listen to the sound, hey. Lawnmower! Rev it up, take it on Down, take it all around town.</i>

Come on now, Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. <i>(Lawnmower)</i> Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn. Mowin' the lawn, mowin' the lawn.

Lawnmower. Lawnmower.