

Mercury Rev, In A Funny Way

On a summer day you can hear her call,
But in a funny way she reminds you of the fall,
On a summer day you can hear her call,
But in a funny way she reminds you of the fall,

Thru the fields an the streams an the lakes an the trees,
An the grass an the logs run all my dogs,
And I am home again

In the autumn air,
You can see her smile,
But in a funny way she reminds you of a child,

In the autumn air,
You feel her soul unfold,
And in a funny way you feel your own explode,

Thru the fields an the streams an the lakes an the trees,
An the grass an the logs run all my dogs,
And I am home again

Ahhhh Ahhhh
Ahhhh Ahhhh

On a winter day,
You can hear her call,
But in a funny way when the snow begins to fall

On a winter day,
You can hear her call,
And in a funny way,
You love her even more

Thru the fields an the streams an the lakes an the trees,
An the grass an the logs run all my dogs,
And I am home again

Thru the fields an the streams an the lakes an the trees,
An the grass an the logs run all my dogs,
And I am home again

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