## Neva Dinova, Squirrels

I tossed a dime into the stream
It was crazy, I couldn't help
It was amazing, it went forever across the water
But it wouldn't stop and didn't skid
It never looked more beautiful until just before it hit

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I caught you up late at night
I just can't speak when I'm high
I must have been lonely and looking for a friend
And I had a great idea but I couldn't find a pen

So I went for a drive at night Saw a crazy sight Saw a squirrel in the yard doing backflips

For a lady who vacuumed her heartaches away She's saying where is my son? Where has he gone? Oooohhhhh

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Changing the squirrel bought---Something should change For the girl----And now she's gone, gone, gone And now she's gone Whoa whoa

I just keep writing the same song

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The game's on So turn down that stereo And pass me the shit You won't even notice your brainst sutck

And there theyve gone gone gone and now thye're gone whoaaaa whoaaahhhh