## Odss, Family tree

There is always someplace safer than the playground So let's walk to our private beach at night We could always roll these drums down the sand dunes Into the surf and continue to think that they're safe, sealed up tight, up tight I'll be gone before the things that I do now go wrong Family tree is burning to heat my house a little longer Bobbing up and down in the waves with the moonbeams They shine like turtles' backs in bleach and I, I hope that they'll be sinking soon under the seaweed 'Cause inside the atoms are moving and helping the fish grow extra eyes I'll be gone before the things that I do now go wrong Family tree is burning to heat my house a little longer To heat my house a little longer I'll be gone before the things that I go now go wrong Family tree is burning to heat my house a little longer To heat the house a little longer Now that all the poison's taken off our red hands It's percolating in the deep blue dump We'll be counting pay cheques, with all the zeros Mother of nature has gone to the doc for a test, she's found a lump I'll be gone before the things that I do now go wrong Family tree is burning to heat the house a little longer I'll be gone before the things that I do now go wrong Family tree is burning to heat the house a little longer We'll move on to planets where we don't belong Family tree is burning the rocket's waiting on the lawn The rocket's waiting on the lawn