

Paul Westerberg, Lush And Green

I kiss the wind and meet the rain
Jealous enough to fall for a day
I fall on you when I hear thunder
I kiss the ground you lie under
Now I only sleep when spoken too
So I'll lay here still in morning dew
Drink up with the flowers and trees
Above you all is lush and green
Now I kiss the ground and meet the rain
Jealous any fall for a day
And I drink up with these flowers and trees
And I still love you
All is lush and green
Above you all is lush and green.