

# 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.