

Piebald, Holden Caufield

i'd rather take the long way home
i'd rather get lost on the sidewalk
the wind blew so hard last night
where do the ducks go in the wintertime

i'd rather take the long way home
i'd rather get lost on the sidewalk
the wind blew so hard last night
put my hat on and get out of here

this is the first time in twenty years
i've waited forever
it's almost here
i'll still be dancing
when it all comes down

and i walk through the fields
hope to be caught on the other side
and i run through the fields
hope to be caught on the other side

i'd rather take the long way home
i'd rather get lost on the sidewalk
your kings all lined up in the back row
the wind blew so hard past your window