Podunk, Top of the Levee

Old man in the garden Planting all his love The berries toppled over And the honeysuckle choked the road, yeah

Went to the top of the levee And we skipped rocks on the water

Old man in the morning You see it was all he knew His life had become his garden And he gave away everything that he grew, yeah

Went to the top of the levee And we skipped rocks on the water He seemed to know about everything He filled my head when it was hollow

Old man said he had to go Old man had to magnify his soul

Old man in the garden Planting all his love The berries toppled over And the honeysuckle choked the road, yeah

Went to the top of the levee And we skipped rocks on the water He seemed to know about everything He filled my head when it was hollow

Old man said he had to go Old man had to magnify his soul, soul yeah