

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