

# Poor Old Lu, The Weeds That Grow Around My Feet

'Weeds' actually sprung out of a song written by Jesse. Although the chords and tempo were changed

The theme of this song runs pretty deep. 'The Weeds That Grow Around My Feet' of course deals with

choices cloud my head again  
wrapped up in myself instead  
and if I fall this time  
will it be the last time  
for this crime

and anger has more of my soul  
than I ever wished it would hold  
and as I let it go  
and watch how it grows  
it won't fold

do I love this world?  
can I breathe beyond here?

flowers have grown round my eyes and ears  
the soil it soaks all my tears  
how I'm tired of standing here  
and I'm sick of that heat that's so near

and if we're all right  
and if we cannot be wrong  
then we needn't fear  
we're almost there  
like I'm depressed and I hold a gun

do I love this world?  
can I breathe beyond here?

it's all the same  
just falling rain  
all the more the reason to stay  
what is the scene  
it's brown and green  
the weeds that grow around my feet

and if we're all right  
and if we cannot be wrong  
then we needn't fear  
we're almost there