

Rheostatics, It's Easy To Be With You

Dave Bidini

Kingdoms tall and the gardens deep, where the horsefly dreams and the locusts sleep,
Royal flowers with their earthly wings, where the pollen seeds and the queen bee feeds.

When has a girl sniffed too much?
The worker's drone sting loses its touch,
And the birds all know, if it snows they'll go
To Harmelodia.

(Come on, now.)
The world's on fire in the garden.
The world's on fire in my garden.
The world's on fire in my heart.

Valleys rich with the vine and rope where the horsefly dreams and the ants see low
(We got insects high as football pies.), where the wild dog plays and the condor flies.

It's easy to be with you... (cause you're my friend).