

# Squirrel Nut Zippers, I Raise Hell

I raise hell  
Every night with all my friends from town  
I drive in  
To their house, we put on our volley gowns  
And I raise hell  
Every day  
Way out here all alone  
No one knows those things I do  
Dancing on all of those  
Bones  
Sheep have all gone from the meadow  
The sheep have all gone from the forest  
Wasps are gone from the wallow  
Theres nothing left but the cold  
And I raise hell  
Every day  
Way out here all alone  
No one knows those things I do  
Dancing on all of those  
Bones  
I raise hell  
Every day  
Way out here all alone  
No one knows those things I do  
Dancing on all of those  
Bones