

The Weepies, Old Coyote

Old coyote waits out there
With his gray brown hair
And his 3 mile stare
I walk backwards through the air
Devil may care, Devil may care now,
Ring around rosie game always ends the same way
We all fall down
Get up now baby, Get up now baby
It's your song, it's your song playing

Vision of Mary in converse shoes
Just putting down roots
In the stars she shoots out
I am crying on her couch
Talking in tongues, but the words wont come out

Ring around rosie game always ends the same way
We all fall down
Get up now baby, Get up now baby
It's your song, it's your song playing

Everyone knows about it
It's all over town
Everyone knows about it
Write it out, write it round
It's just a carnival pony
Cant even leave the grounds.

Old coyote's faking sleep
Not counting sheep
On the watch he keeps
He brings springtime into bloom inside these wounds
And outside under the moon

Ring around rosie game always ends the same way
We all fall down
You look now baby, you look now baby
It's your song
It's your song playing (x3)

Lalalalalala
Lalalalalala

Yeah..