

# Yellow Hammers, Pass The Bottle

Domino don't you remember?  
It wasn't that long ago  
We stayed up all night in September  
Watching green grass turn to gold  
And you're my first impression  
of a world without end  
Amen  
Domino Domino  
You've gotta pass that bottle to me  
Domino do you recall?  
It was more of a descent than a fall  
You left us all feeling so sadly  
You suffered all of us so gladly  
And your interpretation  
left a mark deep inside my head  
Domino do you distinguish  
broken rules from natural laws?  
I didn't understand the anguish  
when we shared a sip from your last straw  
And you're my last impression  
of a world without end  
Amen