

The Skin of My Yellow Country Teeth

Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

Once - The dogs have quit their barking

"Son," - my neighbor said to me.

"Know the emptiness of talking blue
the same old sheep."

Run - I'll do no more this walking

Haunted by a past I just can't see

Anymore

Anymore But let me tell you I have never planned

To let go of the hand that has been

Clinging by its thick country skin

To my yellow country teeth Far - Far away from West Virginia

I - Will try on New York City

Explaining that the sky holds the

Wind the sun rushes in and a child

With a shotgun can shoot down

Honeybees that sting

BUT THIS BOY COULD USE A LITTLE STING!

Who - Will get me to a party?

Who - Do I have yet to meet?

You - You look a bit like coffee

And you taste a bit like me

How - Can I keep me from moving?

Now - I need a change of scenery

Just listen to me I won't pretend to

Understand the movement of the wind

Or the waves out in the ocean or how

Like the hours I change softly slowly

Plainly blindly oh me oh my!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>