

Granddaddy, Pre-Merced

We won't forget
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And soon you will forget
What it was like
Before your brand new mind
But behave, and be brave

And of course this don't sound right
but I'll try to paint my better life
Yeah we'll try to paint
the rope whirl
and the tire swing
and the warm evenings
and mom washing the dishes
and my sister talking to the dog
and the sound of the combine in the distance