

## Hummingbirds

Born Ruffians

The grass & the daisies  
Think a lot more of the days than you  
& You're you

The walls of the maze  
Know the will more than the way than you  
& You're just you

The buttons on my phone  
Know I hate to be alone  
When I dial, I'm in denial

But now at least I know  
Where it is I have to go  
I need supplies before I arrive

"You're running down my thigh," she said  
"He's such a wonderful guy," she said  
"There's pride in wanting to die,  
I think I'll give it a try," she said  
"I can't make it on my own  
& It's so hard to be alone  
When I die  
I'll be alright,"  
& Now at least she knows  
Where it is she has to go  
She'll need supplies before she arrives

We're not gonna die like this  
We're not gonna die like this  
Sing it with me, it goes like this  
We're not gonna die like this

Hum-Ming-Bird