

# Lemonade

CocoRosie

It was Cinco de Mayo  
Pillow case on his head  
No more breathing time  
An ambulance sped  
Sped 'round every corner  
Calling out his name

Shot a rabbit from the back seat window  
Sat and watched the summer corn grow  
Ate ice cream in a desert dream  
And got lost in father's singing  
Too hot inside  
Too hot outside  
Lazy days when I said let's go for a ride  
We'd sail on Spirit Lake  
Me, my pappy and his lemonade

Tim and Tina were my parents' names  
They got engaged  
They were inflamed  
Seduced by the light of butterflies

How they shimmer, how they glimmer  
Those butterflies

We seven kids  
We almost died  
Nearly put to death  
By lightening strikes  
Instead there was hot, pink  
Flashes in the sky  
We climbed the rocks, in snow and rain  
In search of magic powers  
To heal our mother's pain

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