

# You Can Take It With You

The Lemonheads

Found a place nothing's ever there  
Made a little space big enough to pitch a tent a hideaway  
I hadn't ever gone 'till I whacked my way under the overgrowth  
I found a place I found a place I found a place  
I whacked my way and looking back to discover my tracks  
Dirty hands and light through the branches  
Found myself a breathing place  
Got room to stand up straight  
And if I wanna lay around  
I can find ways to pass the time  
Flat down or on my side and in a while I close my eyes  
You can be too rich  
And you can be too thin  
And you can take it with you wherever you go  
You must talk to strangers when you visit a new park  
You might ask the park ranger where you should park  
You can be too rich  
And you can be too thin  
And you can take it with you  
The things that you learn