

Lyrics by Wil Robinson  
Music by The Sticking Straight Ups

## SONG FOR EVAN AND TAYLOR

when i was a boy, i lit off firecrackers in a field  
spooking the bull, that used to live with my uncle johnny  
kicking over the lantern, the field and the barn began to burn  
and as if i were an angel, i crept silently into my bedroom

no one was around  
as i crouched low to the ground  
the warning engines sounded  
lights were turning blinded me i cried  
as the fire came inside

once i was a man, i pulled the trigger on my gatlin' gun  
shooting down everyone, that had opposition in their eyes  
hoping for a showdown, as i played the game of bonnie & clyde  
and as if i were an angel, i crept silently into my bedroom

### BRIDGE

heaven.....it's the only place you'll ever find me  
heaven.....it's me surfing to the sun  
heaven.....it's you smiling at my squirt gun  
heaven.....it's the only place for everyone

now that i'm an angel, i smile at the fire that spreads before me  
stomping in the blaze, i singe myself into a pile of ashes  
knowing in my heart, i had nothing to with it from the start  
and as if i were an angel (child), i creep silently into my bedroom

### BRIDGE

### CHORUS