

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Ants Marching

Par Dave Matthews Band

Album : 1993-01-09: Trax, Charlottesville, VA

He wakes up in the morning

Does his teeth bite to eat and he's rolling

Never changes a thing

The week ends, the week begins

She thinks, we look at each other

Wondering what the other is thinking

But we never say a thing

And these crimes between us grow deeper

Take these chances

Place them in a box until a quieter time

Lights down, you up and die

Goes to visit his mommy

She feeds him well his concerns

He forgets them

And remembers being small

Playing under the table and dreaming

Take these chances

Place them in a box until a quieter time

Lights down, you up and die

Driving in on this highway

All these cars and upon the sidewalk

People in every direction

No words exchanged

No time to exchange

When all the little ants are marching

Red and black antennas waving

They all do it the same

They all do it the same way

Candyman teasing the thoughts of a

Sweet tooth tortured by the weight loss

Programs cutting the corners

Loose end, loose end, cut, cut

On the fence, could not to offend

Cut, cut, cut, cut

Take these chances

Place them in a box until a quieter time

Lights down, you up and die

Lights down, you up and die

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