

Elevator Music

Elevator Music Band

1, 2, you know what to do
 Alright, come on
I'm uptight super gathered
 Out of the frame
I shake a leg on the ground
 Like an epileptic battery man
 I'm making my move
 Lettin' loose like a belt
 Little worse for wear
 But I'm wearing it well
 Tell me, what's wrong
 With a little grind 'n' bump?
 When the stereos erupt
 With a kick drum punch?
 Once you do it once
Probably do it again and again
 You did it before
But you're more erratic than then
 And you had a rough night
 The night's just begun
 Let a little bit of this
 A pass with this gun
 Don't let it hold you back
 But you're already set
No dead flowers gonna grow
 Until the dirt gets wet
 Put the elevator music on
Pull me back where I belong
 The ambulance sings along
 The fly on the wall
Doesn't know what's wrong
 If I could forget myself
You could find another lie to tell
 If I had a soul to sell
 I'd buy some time
 To talk to my brain cell
Gut-bucket and a bottle of paint
 It's like the schoolhouse lights
 Will never turn on again

'Til the bottom wears off
Of these high-heeled boots
The bodies all move
With some backbone roots
Everybody workin' hard
'Til the yard is all clean
The dishes wash good
In the washin' machine
Now you brush your teeth
And you comb back your hair
You drive your vehicle
Like you just didn't care
You're walkin' to work
With the boys and the girls
And you're doin' it there
It's the end of the world
Now when everybody's sweatin'
Forgettin' what's on their minds
With your hand like a mirror
You can see what's inside
When you're down and out
Pounded and there's nothing that's real
It's like a plastic heart
Too amputated to feel
I got a soda can Bible song
A paranoid Jumbo-tron
The Lord took the weekend off
The fly on the wall
Doesn't know what's wrong
If I could forget myself
I'd find another lie to tell
The bottom of an oil well
The cell phone's ringing
I could talk to my brain cell
Come on, what?
All the dudes with the banjos
Chicks with the wicks
Animals with bananas
I got my hand like a mirror
With your hand like a mirror
You can see what's around
Oh, yeah