

NICU (10/30/98) [Live]

Phish

Appendages flailing, you're running at me
Ferocious, tenaciously clawing at me
The devious gelatin holding me fast
Miraculous, now you let me ooze pastOver the wall rushing rivers of sleaze
The tip of stalactites incising my knees
A slipper of sand dollar day at the shore
The next evening at home that I dread even moreWould you please make clear to me?
I'm peering out through your opacity
Though you've rehearsed tomorrow's verse
Forgive me if I don't sing your keyLook back on those days when my life was a haze
Gelatin lay on a truncated sleigh
Copernicus drank from a vessel that stank
From a free masons cranked to the overflow tankBane of the weasel for biting is fun
Jump on the turnstile and watch me go 'round
Swim with the cactus and float with the stone
I strive and convey what you try to condoneWould you please make clear to me?
I'm peering out through your opacity
Though you're rehearsed tomorrow's verse
Forgive me if I don't sing in your keyWould you please make clear to me?
I'm peering out through your opacity
Though you're rehearsed tomorrow's verse
Forgive me if I don't sing in your keyWould you please make clear to me?
Why nothing is the first thing that I see?
And if you do, and I see you
Then you will be the nothing left for meWould you please make clear to me?
Why nothing is the first thing that I see?
And if you do, and I see you
Then you will be the nothing left for me

Songwriters

Thomas Marshall; Ernest Anastasio
Published by
WHO IS SHE MUSIC INC.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>