Out in the Park

Sarah Slean

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Dont you know what time it is?

Its the new time

All disciples gathering by the boats

Your revolution is chasing its tail

You love to take the wind out of my sail

But not this timeIn between commercial breaks

Its a new war

Men with books have run away to the coast
All the ladies quit calling them back
And started plotting a counter attack

You foolish animals! Shes out in the park, conducting the birds

Trying to remember which bicycles hers Filling her pockets with handfuls of dirt

Its amazing

Out in the park

Out in the parkFor sale: forgetfulness

At a new price

I saw it advertised on TV

But all the children were busy outside

Building sand castles skyscraper-high

You foolish animals! Shes out in the park, conducting the birds

Trying to remember which bicycles hers

Filling her pockets with handfuls of dirt

Its amazing

Out in the park

Out in the parkOut in the park

By way of the dark . . .

The summer sun will be ours . . . Out in the park, fight the war!

What are your hearts and your wheelbarrows for?

Lean on me, man, I dont keep score

Out in the park conducting the birds

Covering France with the trail of her skirt

Singing a sermon to beautiful earth . . . Out in the park
Out in the park . . .

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/