Where There's a Will, There's a Whalebone

Islands

The morning I set sail on a whalebone
the gale. force winds made the sky grow
and I was far out in the ocean
when I cut the roof of my mouth on the potion
down down down went the femur
I let my backbone slide in the ether
laying low in a tropical hideout
if anyone finds out; I'll turn their lights outsubtitle: where there's a will there's a whalebone (way to go) you'll never know
I set sail that morning and I may not come back know lay low
in a hideout just to bust you- tropical
it's neurotic and exotic
with yet another broke down (bone) incidental
not accidental
when facts track the mental
even within movement they know, even with the solitary movement
words get arranged for maximum deployment
words mean will
where there's a whalebone then there's a
tale gone wrong
young gang on a boat
it's the same song
same quote
nature stretches it out note by note
It'S a new state, you don't know the nomenclature, the governor has status with
the cutting apparatus
and that is half the battle
they can't think of how to absorb us, they can't thing of how to solve me
let's see
a cancerous mix of young pirates for kicks- signed,
seated C.(L.)(T.)G.
in congealed blood
this is all on the surreal
don't appeal to the side where the law resides
after all that, it's a separatist homicide
rappers try to cultivate carbon monoxide
you tried to get entranced by the folks that try to get us by hap-happenstance.
busdriver: frame our press shots with a whale sternum
and a dolphin femur, band breather lab tech with a solvent

in a broken beaker, yell in boom mics and moonlight as a coffin cleaner
then poolside I food fight with Hollywood anorexics
I'm in a crew of pallbearers and ambidextrous foosball players
we got pool hall flair, remove all layers of industry pretension
and augmented physical attributes
because I'm blanketed in nude doll hair
but with these styles we're shrewd on-air
so we've been annexed to an annexed isle
by the radio programmer, half - man reptile
that church of satin bible study tutor choir boy
prefers the works that are uninspired and coy
but uhh Driver's ploy is to show a lot of follow through
wearing a monocle coming out a fiery void
collecting style in rental late fees
they never return it after the test drive
infatuated by a robots breast size
we ain't entertained by balloon animals
marooned on our tropical safe haven
everyday is a paid vacation
In the evening I arrived on a wishbone
so I wished all the stars would go home
but one was a dog with its tail drawn
it wagged (laughed) as it shed, now its long gone
I remember the flavour
but I made a choice to stay here
laying low in a tropical hide-out
if anyone finds out, I'll turn their lights out
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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