

# Now I'm Learning to Love the War

## Father John Misty

Try not to think so much about  
The truly staggering amount of oil that it takes to make a record  
    All the shipping, the vinyl, the cellophane lining  
        The high gloss  
    The tape and the gearTry not to become too consumed  
With what's a criminal volume of oil that it takes to paint a portrait  
    The acrylic, the varnish  
        Aluminum tubes filled with latex  
    The solvents and dyeLets just call this what it is  
        The jealous side of mankind's death wish  
            When it's my time to go  
Gonna leave behind things that won't decomposeTry not to dwell so much upon  
    How it won't be so very long from now that they laugh at us for selling  
        A bunch of 15 year olds made from dinosaur bones singing "oh yeah"  
            Again and again  
    Right up to the endLets just call this what it is  
        The jealous side of mankind's death wish  
            When it's my time to go  
Gonna leave behind things that won't decomposeI'll just call this what it is  
    My vanity gone wild with my crisis  
        One day this all will [Unknown]  
    Now sure hope they make something useful out of me

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