

Tiny Glowing Screens, Pt. 3

Watsky

You're officially welcome to grab your crotches
Synchronize your watches and pour us a couple scotches
People still as statues can't catch you, turn pockets empty
If they're packed with plenty move some to ones lacking any
while I take a crack at hacking the bank to jack em to cover high debts
You're screening floating bullets with a butterfly net, if there's any screaming
pause it and cut out sound, deposit the slugs underground
I'm positive that we don't fuck around
no we go scooping up the diesel that's leaking a sinking tanker
forever stuck at anchor like beetles get stuck in amber
halted like the thaw of the iceberg that shoulda sank her
halted right beside the temperature spike and the spread of cancer
and all my peoples' engagements and babies my friends are making
We quit getting lamer, days quit getting later, life quits being labor, quickâ€”
you should come through to our party, dude bring your crew bring your an army
youth is inside of the heart, the future can never harm me
We're never tardy (freeze, freeze, freeze)
Late or early don't worry we'll wait cause we're in no hurry to see the pearly gates
I sit outside and watch the
pigeon shit and tiny airplanes hanging in the sky and then I
hit a McCartney show and trip off how his arm is superglued to his guitar and then I
enjoy the lovely view and stand there for a month or two, my headphones looping Love Me Do on repeat
Paul might not die if we try to wall off this diorama, we'll buy all the time we want and then spend it all to
Move this crowdâ€”to join as converts to the church of blessed concerts and then conjure up some conversation
Yes, I'm proudâ€”my country is my heart and so in every combination we all rep a common nation
That is howâ€”I know that all we lepers and we shepherds join together now in holy congregation, everybody
Stop right now! Bridge
I want to hear the church bells ring
I want to see the fog roll in
I don't mind the muddy water
I don't mind the ocean wind
Show me I'm alive right now
Even if you gotta prick this skin
Open up your eyes (x4)

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