

# Tube

## TOL

An asteroid crashed and nothing burned  
It made me wonder  
Do tigers sleep in lily patches?  
Doctor, mine does run for thunder I got an ache in my left ear  
I felt the truth but I still could hear  
Made me think, I would not be burned  
But rather give myself to science I felt that I could help  
To science, I felt that I can help Paranoid, the doctor ran  
Shouting his graphic translation  
[Incomprehensible]  
Gang wars and ails of riches Spewing forth their color  
He purposely waited till I was done  
To knock on the lavatory door  
Accusing me of ruining the fun He knocked on it some more  
The fun, he knocked on it some more And alloy suitors were all inside  
An apple or a grape  
To put forth a cloud of mercury  
In front of a mighty car On a freeway in Los Angeles  
Once the spraying has been done  
'Cause there's more pain from necessity  
You're a portrait of your past  
There's a mummy in the cabinet  
Are there no more arrows left? What's that rubber bottle doing here?  
How's that napkin for a proof?  
Ten cents to a dollar now  
For a shelf of pregnant ears  
Robert Palmer is applauded  
Again, again, again So stupendous, living in this tube  
So stupendous, living in this tube  
So stupendous, living in this tube  
So stupendous, living in this tube

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