

# Van Occupanther

## Midlake

I must be careful now in my steps  
Years of calculations and the stress  
My science is waiting, nearly complete  
One glass will last for nearly a week  
Let me not get down if I'm walking with no one  
And if I stumble from exhaustion  
These buckets are heavy, I've filled them with water  
I could ask these people, but I shouldn't bother  
Oh no, I've stumbled, was I going too fast?  
Some get angry and some of them laugh  
They told me I wouldn't, but I found an answer  
I'm Van Occupanther, I'm Van Occupanther [Chorus x2:]  
Let me not be too consumed with this world  
Sometimes I want to go home  
And stay out of sight for a long time

Songwriters

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