

The Naming of Things

Andrew Bird

You remind me of you
The way you shot right through and how
You broke my window glass
Fast, it happened so fast I have to confess that I
That I was impressed that I
That I was impressed that I Despite all the mess and the broken glass
I was impressed Here's where I disappeared, where I fell off the pier
And to, and to be rescued I did wait
I watched water bugs skate
As they draw figure eights as they draw From the bottom of the lake as they draw
I watched water bugs skate as they draw
From the bottom of the lake
I watched the water bugs skate Memories, like mohair sweaters
Stretched and pillowed faux distressed letters
Moose's horns and figure eights
White plastic bags in search of mates What suffocates the land
In the memory of a garbage can
In memory of a garbage can But you, you can't be found when the bell rings
You weren't there that day for the naming of things
The naming of things, the naming of things
When your homeroom bell rings
And when your homeroom bell One, two, three, four
Hey, just look the mess you made today
You really didn't think it would get this bad
Hey, you feel like you're living in a Russian play
Where it seems like you made everybody mad You remind me of you
When you shot through
And broke my window glass
It happened so fast, I have to confess I was impressed, and I was impressed
Despite all the mess and the broken glass
I was impressed But you, you can't be found when the bell rings
You weren't there that day for the naming of things
The naming of things, the naming of things
Where the homeroom bell rings, and when the homeroom bell rings
Is the naming of things, the naming of

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