

# Untitled #1

## I Am Kloot

You say you're like a tree or a bus stop  
With your hands by your side  
Let's say you're like a field of tulips  
Cheap gold flowers in the sky If the calory comes  
Is it really no surprise?  
Count the calory cops  
I'm allowing alibis Drag the shine off your stool and leave me  
It's raining outside  
Catch your life through some strange indifference  
I don't want lullabies Paralyzed on parade  
And ready to drop you know  
Amazed and a mess  
You may just stop me and go Well, he said he's a vegetarian  
Well, there's animals in water Here come the calory cops  
Is it really no surprise?  
And if the calory comes  
I'm allowing alibis Count your life like some strange and different  
Go one word at a time  
Can't you hear the bells ringing  
Get your hands off my sky In a place where the words all just fall apart  
With the sound of a stutter  
A mutter in your heart La la la la la la la, la la la la  
La la la la la la la, la la la la Clock the spokes off your wheels  
It's safer just to ride  
Put your heart in the back  
I've not once seen you smile You say you're like a tree or a bus stop

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