Speak, See, Remember

Pavement

Speak, see, remember
The crimes it took to get you through
Deadbeat december
There's blood in the butter
The kitchens are closed for the holidays
You know that I've got to say
There's been a lot of talk
Since you're on to me
On daddy onTo find in the fishes,
The creatures, the air
Been hangin' around
God loves ya, but what could he do?
Yeah, wha wha wha wha wha what could he do?Passion and a lovin' suggestion
Gonna send ya into somebody's icy arms and now
Graphics will do the deal justice
it's a can't lose
Only two times or three or four or moreTo find in the love in the creatures the air
You're hangin' around
God loves ya, but what could he do
Quit hangin' around
God loves ya, but what could he doThe terror twilight
It all to get down for it
The terror twilight
It all to get down for itYou're hangin' around
God loves ya, but what could he do?
Quit hangin' around
God loves ya, but what could he do?Buy now!
Develop the coast and raise the sight lines
The oceans moving out
And someday
Develop the coast and sell the air
You know if we could we'd sell the airStand back!
Expansion is what we do the best
I don't see the grass and the fields
I see an epicenter with agendas
And you're aware they must be next
I hope you're aware they must be next
Do it! Do it! Do it!

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/