Arms Against Atrophy

Titus Andronicus

A band trip dance
What could be the harm
But a six week vacation from the use of my right arm?
It was just the two hits
And I remember nothing more
Only Alex hitting the switch
and me hitting the floor
We're taking this lying down
The one thing I can stand up for is resting supine on the ground
Mr. McDermott, won't you help me to my feet?
Because the drumline's going wild in the San Francisco streetsThe long walk home
An hour and a half
But quickly turns to three or four with stops at every underpass
But by June 22nd
I have done the math
That's a hundred and five liters I'll consume of Dr. Path
Some girls will tell their secrets to anyone
The word "love" gets thrown around a lot near graduation
So please don't whisper sweet nothings in my ear
When the sound of shredding vocal chords is what I want to hear
Because we're going to San Francisco
And I forget to wear some flowers in my hairShe's got a secret surname
That nobody knows
With the most gorgeous hyphen
You wouldn't believe the way it glows
And I'm the only one who gets to see it way up close
So the rest of you can stick it up your noseLast night, I had the strangest dream that I have ever known
My mother, in a fit of rage, chases me from our home
My mother, the murderer holds me down in the road
She's got the nail clippers at my throat

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