

Kim's Caravan

[Courtney Barnett](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Watermarks on the ceiling
I can see Jesus
And he's frowning at me.
I see a dead seal on the beach
The old man says he's "Already saved it three times this week
Guess it just wants to die?
I would wanna die too (he said)
With people putting oil into my air
But to be fair I've done my share
Guess everybody's got their different point of view."
I was driving down sun set strip
(Phillip Island, not Los Angeles)
Got me some hot chips
And a cool drink
Took a sandy seat on the shore
There's a paper on the ground
It makes my headache quite profound
As I read it out aloud
(It said) "The Great Barrier Reef it ain't so great anymore,
It's been raped beyond belief, the dredgers treat it like a whore."Drank till I was sinking
Sank till I was thinking
That I'm thankful for this viewDrank till I was sinking
Sank till I was thinking
That I'm thankful for this view
We either think that we're invincible
Or that we are invisible
But realistically we're somewhere in between
We all think that we are nobody
But everybody is somebody else's somebodyDon't ask me what I really mean
I am just a reflection
Of what you really wanna see
So take what you want from me

So take what you want from me
So take what you want from me
So take what you want from me
So take what you want from meSatellites on the ceiling
I can Jesus and she's smiling at me
All I wanna say is...

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