# That Can Be Arranged

## Tom Vek

Your carpet is blue so that it matches your shoes
It's the way the drains smoke in New York and it's in everything you do
You bashed your head and I found something to do
I made up memories about me and youIt's like playing with your food, it's like playing with your food
It's like playing with your foodThat can be arranged, she said, that can be arranged
That can be arranged, she said, that can be arrangedWhen I see litter on the streets, I think of you
It's the way you talk in two's, and it's whatever I fell through
How many radiators have you got on in your house
Do they make you feel warm at night?Do they tell you what to do? Do they tell you what to do?
Do they tell you what to do?That can be arranged, she said, that can be arranged
That can be arranged, she said, that can be arrangedThat can be arranged, that can be arranged
That can be arranged, that can be arrangedYour carpet is red, so that it matches your hair
It's the way the neon buzzes in Las Vegas, yeahIt's in, everything you do, it's in, everything you do
It's in, everything you do, it's in, everything you do
It's in, everything you do, it's in, everything you do
It's in, everything you do, it's in, everything you doIt's in, everything you do, it's in, everything you do
It's in, everything you do, it's in, everything you do
It's in, everything you do, it's in, everything you do
It's in, everything you do, it's in, everything you do
It's in

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