

# Gimme Click Gimme Grid

Jason Lytle

I know what avenue there was a shop  
Where on my way to school you stayed I stopped  
And in the window I would see you seem  
Made up of miniature and tiny things  
The border and the small simplicities  
They sure made clear and perfect sense to me  
But then I turned and looked to see the world  
Where there's no sense and everything's absurd  
I really wish I wasn't here  
And from then I knew there should be  
Click and grid  
What's that you absent killed  
Click and grid  
What's that you absent killed  
Gimme click gimme grid  
I know the avenues of memories  
And all my memories mean so much to me  
But many years have passed and now I see  
It's all the path to small simplicities  
Like beauty and the tiny hidden things  
And honesty between the beating wings  
But then I turned and looked to see the world  
Where there's no sense and everything's absurd  
I head into the wood and hide  
What I say before I die is  
Click and grid  
What's that you absent killed  
Click and grid  
What's that you absent killed  
Gimme click gimme grid  
If I say that I did anything  
I say that's what I did  
Gimme click gimme grid  
If I say that I did anything  
I say that's what I did  
Gimme click gimme grid  
If I say that I did anything  
I say that's what I did  
Gimme click gimme grid  
If I claim that I did anything  
I claim that's what I did  
Gimme click gimme grid  
If I say that I did anything

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