Slow Nerve Action

Flaming Lips

It's all a waste of time again She used to mow the lawn She always wasted everyone She always turned me on

Now she's turned a kind That isn't so much in demand And all us vegetables Can waste our time on someone else

She had a cool invisible
Dog that she called Paul
We'd always sit around her house
Watchin' her feed the dog

Now she's got a man
Who don't like dogs, who just likes cars
She's just got a job
'cause times got hard, so Paul is gone

Now she's turned a kind That isn't so much in demand All us vegetables Can waste our time on someone else

It's all a waste of time again (4x)