

How could the street light  
Blink on and off and  
Spell out all your thoughts?  
That thing you thought you heard me say:  
I didn't say that thing  
That is crazy  
You're completely crazy  
Pretty soon you'll be telling me that you've  
Had enough and you're leaving me

Picture of a hunched old lady holding a dog and  
Telling you what to do  
Seemingly random arrangement of turbid material  
Telling you what to do  
It's only tea leaves  
Stop being dramatic  
Next thing you'll be saying that I've been  
Hallucinating you all along

Everyone has got a feeling in the gut  
You can't just tune it out  
Don't look at me like that

It's only tea leaves  
Stop being dramatic  
Next thing you'll be saying that I've been  
Hallucinating you all along

Everyone has got an alien in the gut  
Someday it will emerge  
Don't look at me like that

Middleburgh Police Department, how may I direct your call?  
Please speak more slowly I'm only getting every other word  
Person I don't recognize motioning to roll down the window I'm  
Only getting every other word  
That is crazy  
You're completely crazy  
Pretty soon you'll be telling me that you've  
Had enough and you're leaving me

Next thing you will say  
I've been hallucinating you all along  
Pretty soon you'll be telling me that you've  
Had enough and you're leaving me