

# Spud Infinity

Adrianne Lenker

What's it gonna take  
What's it gonna take  
To free, the sea, celestial bodies

From way down here it looks so small  
From up there it looks so small  
One peculiar organism, aren't we all together

Everybody steps on ants  
Everybody eats the plants  
Everybody knows to dance even with just one finger

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When I took another look  
The past was not a history book  
That was just my linear perception  
Ash to ash and dust to dust  
Dime a dozen, aren't we just  
And a dozen dimes will buy a crust of garlic bread

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When I say celestial  
I mean extra-terrestrial  
I mean accepting the alien you've rejected in your own heart

When I say heart I mean finished  
The last one there is a potato Knish  
Baking too long in the sun of spud infinity

When I say infinity I mean now  
Kiss the one you are right now  
Kiss your body up and down other than your elbows

'Cause as for your elbows they are your own  
Wandering like a rolling stone  
Rubbing up the edges of experience

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