

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 ask and dust to dusk
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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