

## Spud Infinity

Big Thief

What's it gonna take?  
What's it gonna take?  
What's it gonna take  
To free the celestial body?

From way up there it looks so small  
From way down here 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

What's it gonna take?  
What's it gonna take?  
What's it gonna take  
To free the celestial body?

When I took another look  
The past was not a history book  
That was just some linear perception  
Ash to ash and dust to dust  
A dime a dozen aren't we just?  
But a dozen dimes will buy a crust of garlic bread

What's it gonna take  
What's it gonna take  
What's it gonna take?  
To free the celestial body

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 finish  
The last one there is a potato kinish  
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're on their own  
Wandering like a rolling stone  
Rubbing up against the edges of experience

What's it gonna take?  
What's it gonna take?  
What's it gonna take?  
What's it gonna take  
To free the celestial body?

Woo