

# Vacation From Thought

Cass McCombs

Where should I go on my vacation?  
I've never taken a vacation  
I'm taking a vacation from thought

Not gonna think about you  
And all the confusing things that you do  
Not even gonna think about me  
I'm just gonna be

Can't afford Branson, Missouri  
I can't afford Cambodia or Peru  
I can't afford to think about anything  
I can't afford to think about you

A vacation from thought  
Miles and miles away  
Been so easily bought  
There's no one to pay

Tropical nothingness  
Coconut thud  
A step into the primordial  
Red clay mud

Summer in the forest  
There's a bird no one's every seen  
Its call like a mysterious song  
From a dream

We only know it exists  
From [?] found on high  
Stay hidden, great pollinator of truths  
Stay hidden and fly

Will I ever return from this trip?  
I certainly hope not  
And pray the headhunter gets me first  
And boils me in his pot  
And boils away all thought

Everyone deserves a vacation from thought  
Everyone deserves an escape  
An escape from having an opinion about anything  
Like a naked ape

Where should I go on my vacation?  
I've never taken a vacation  
I'm taking a vacation from thought