

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

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