

This Project

Elysian Fields

I have this project that never gets off the ground
It's rather brilliant, so you might wanna stick around
'Cause when I launch it from sea to shining sea
It's gonna make their eyeballs bleed
Procrastination has been my middle name
Some say it suits me, keeps me out the game
But I may be rising from my featherbed
Got to get them demons bled
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
Need a tool or two to complete my master plan
And a little stack of money, honey, collections in the can
And you, holding my hand, baby, hold my hand
Patch this little rowboat, don't wanna spring a leak
From the hot mouth of this estuary, out this tiny creek

'Cause when we launch it from sea to shining sea
There'll be no words that they can speak
And we'll be singing, laughing, laughing to ourselves
We knew we had it in us, every time the basin swells
They'll look so puzzled like wuzzles in the zoo
Just a matter of time before we blew, who knew (we did)
Just need a tune or two to complete my master plan
And a little jar of honey from the green room of the band
They'll look so puzzled like wuzzles in the zoo
Just a matter of time before we blew
Just a matter of time before we blew
Just a matter of time before we're through
Just a matter
Just a matter
Just a matter of time