

Winged Beat Drums

Islands

You were all grown up
In the dark ages
When I heard you cry
Born at the wrong time

You wanna dig a hole
You don't wanna stay
You say "I know a way
I know a way"

Then you blotted out the sun
With your opposable thumb
But there's no where to run
That's where you're coming from

Flapping your gums
Like a winged beat drums
I know your flight path
More than anyone does
Cousin

You said "life's not a gas
It's a gas chamber"
I know you'll follow your nose
To where the vapor goes

You feel energetic
When you foam at the mouth
The thing that wears you out
An anesthetic

Just run
Run away
You can jump
You won't hurt your legs

Don't come away
From the ledge
And float away
I will float away

I will (float away)
I will (float away)
I will (float away)
I will (float away)

Flapping your gums
Like a winged beat drums
I know your flight path
More than anyone does
Cousin

I feel sympathetic
Think I know what it's like
Think I like pissing away
A diuretic

I'm sick of laying down
Sick of playing dead
Sick of being sick
Think I'm sick in the head

Run away
I will run away
Run away
I will run away

Flapping your gums
Like a winged beat drums
I know your flight path
More than anyone does
Cousin