

# Pressed Flowers

Jack Stauber

Take back afternoon  
I want to see you soon  
I'm on the drive  
So long cokehead pains  
I am the scatterbrain  
The lice is split in your direction (ection, ection, ection, ection, ection,  
ection)

Feeling good, I'm feeling good, feeling good, feeling good, feeling good, fe  
eling good, feeling good, feeling good  
Feeling like you never could, ever could, ever could, ever could, ever could  
, ever could, ever could  
Feeling good, I'm feeling good, feeling good, feeling good, feeling good, fe  
eling good, feeling good, feeling good  
Feeling like you never could, ever could, ever could, ever could, ever could  
, ever could, ever could

So what does it mean?  
A new and dying scene?  
Be nice in a while for you to leave (leave, leave, leave, aah, ooh)  
I won't try to be prophetic  
But I won't call a paramedic  
Go have fun

Ill abort the ritual  
I only see what I don't know  
But times have tried to testify

Reconsider having a good time!  
Reconsider having a good time!  
(Sit down!)  
I'm out working (Sit down!)  
I'm out mining (Sit down!)  
I'm out working (Sit down!)  
I'm out mining (Sit down!)  
I'm out working, I'm out mining (Sit down!)  
I'm out working, I'm out mining (Sit down!)  
I'm out working, I'm out mining (Sit down!)  
I'm out working

When it's all about the plans  
I want to go back to sleep (sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep,  
sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep  
)

(You want to hold it?)  
(Good? Good, yeah)

When I told you that I would last forever  
When I said I would never die  
I was lying!  
I was lying!  
I was lying!  
I was lying!

Torn down ancient  
Go to my apartment

Find a new time to  
See the others again  
Hide all the cotton  
Find a new begotten  
Wonder where the time went  
Contemplate the day spent  
Living on hunger  
I was dying  
Living on under  
How I went on

(Hello and welcome to side B)  
(This is a skit)  
(Oh my god!)  
(Nooooooooo!)

Whiskin' through the normal days I blast our wicked eyes  
Never stopped to think about the less inquisitive mind  
More unless you're old  
Yesterday I was fine  
Trying to deport

I don't care when she wants it she'll see it tomorrow!  
Never thinkin' always drinkin' television show!  
West Virginia Academia I will never go  
Time is a boat and I won't row!