

## Indistinct Notion of Cool

John Cale

The latest development in the Land of Nod  
Says the animals got the best of us all  
Lost in the [arms?] of the 20th century  
cocktails, [hollies, hobbies? parties?], and things

If we could work it out  
We'd have done it by now  
If we could work it out  
Don't you think we'd have it done

The indistinct notion of cool  
Was the laughter I heard coming through your door  
That's all that's left of the days we spent  
Trying to break on through

I'd like things to be easy  
to be the best they can  
but you've turned me into jelly  
and used me like a soupcan

If we could work it out  
We'd have done it by now  
If we could work it out  
We'd have left it where it was

With you still riding bareback  
and me driving my Dodge  
you skipping a heartbeat  
and me not paying attention  
something was wrong right then  
You weren't seeing the difference  
You're still running scared

We won't be watching the sunset  
it took too much time to learn  
You're cool  
In your indistinct notion  
too cool  
in your indistinct notion  
you're cool  
in your indistinct notion