

## Better Weather

Kimya Dawson

There are my specs  
The ones I've been looking for  
I threw them out the window ten years ago  
And now they're on my doorstep  
so you put one and one together  
And there will be better weather  
And you know that it's forever now that he has custody  
With his son up on his shoulders they're a sight to behold  
'cause the dad is twenty eight even though he looks seventeen  
So you'll never guess the woes that they have known  
Cause they don't show  
And in a couple years they've grown into a perfect family  
I'm so proud my brother did so good with his kid  
I just wish that I could live with the fishes I love in their a  
nemone  
But I'm a turtle it won't work I've gotta stay out in the curre  
nt  
With my house upon my back so I can hide inside of me  
All together in the tank you always dreamed about escaping  
When you finally make a break for it you deserve to be free  
To be free  
To be free  
To be free  
there are my spectacles  
The one's I've been looking for  
I threw them out my window ten years ago  
And now they're on my doorstep  
That's how it happened  
The confusion at the store  
The shark never knew his father  
And the baby never knew his mother board