

Monkey Suit

Pernice Brothers

See myself off in my monkey suit each day
Did I walk a slow fish ladder
May of concrete and the bones of people
Ten more minutes till my monkey train pulls in
Where the bums all shine like poisoned angels
Smell of diesel stronger than mine

Don't want to live inside it
Don't want to waste it dreaming
Don't let me disappear
Inside this monkey suit that I'm wearing

How much longer till my monkey ship pulls in
And I sail off to the silent voice
I sail into the white moon
Someone's rattling on my monkey cage all day
While I peck away the ant hill numbers
Peck away my best years

Don't want to live inside it
Don't want to waste it dreaming
Don't let me disappear
Inside this monkey suit that I'm wearing

It takes so much to bring me round
(Much to bring me round)
Without some little lies
The thing where you could anchor yourself down