

Appendages flailing, you're running at me
Ferocious, tenaciously clawing at me
The devious gelatin holding me fast
Miraculous now you let me move past
Over the wall rushing rivers of sleaze
The tips of stalactites incising my knees
A slipper, a sand dollar day at the shore
Nice evening at home that I dread even more
Would you please
Make clear to me
I'm peering out through your opacity
Though you rehearse
Tomorrow's verse
Forgive me if I don't sing in your key
Look back on those days when my life was a haze
The gelatin lay on a truncated sleigh
Copernicus drank from a vessel that stank
The free masons crank to the overflow tank

Bane of the weasel, for biding his fun
Jump on the turnstile and watch me go 'round
Swim with the cactus and float with the stone
I try to convey what you strive to condone

Da da, da da, da-da, da da doo
Da da, da da, da-da, da da doo
Da da, da da, da-da, da da da-da da da da da do

Would you please
Make clear to me
I'm peering out through your opacity
Though you rehearse
Tomorrow's verse
Forgive me if I don't sing in your key

Would you please (In all that dust and stone)
Make clear to me (And when you see me)
Why nothing is the first thing that I see

And if you do (In all that dirt and stone)
And I see you (And when you see me)
Then you will be the nothing left for me