

# Vaudeville

Sidney Gish

Give me all you've got  
And bring it on  
Twenty thousand years ago  
I'd probably feel this strong  
Somewhere in a cave  
Fighting the ice age  
Showing off the tiger that I fought today  
And the bite marks on my face

What a pretty sight  
What a magic rhyme  
I was gonna write but instead I read all of VICE  
So maybe I'm brainless, maybe I'm wise  
Maybe I'll just rip off wicked this time

Give her all you've got  
And bring it on  
Ninety thousand years ago  
She'd probably feel this strong  
Somewhere by the sea  
Striking up dead trees  
Suddenly the fire's burning down the beach

What a pretty sight  
What a pretty line  
Cut below the stoner smoke  
The window from outside  
Still shows a party  
But it looks empty  
Though she's got a white row keeping company

Give him all you've got  
And bring it on  
Ninety million years ago  
He'd probably feel this strong  
Somewhere on all fours  
Proto-mammal and his thoughts are short  
Eaten by the remnants of the dinosaurs

What a pretty sight  
What a pretty mind  
Living in a shithole  
Just to sell in his spare time  
His suburban dad is kinda mad  
But this is the most fun that he's ever had

Every day we're taking pills  
Afternoon and evening quill  
Putting on a show like vaudeville

Every day we're taking pills  
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