

Reappearing Rat

Sunset Rubdown

Every little thing in the room is perfect
The pillows look casually thrown but clean
And the
The curtains are centered lengthwise
against the eggshell

But the rat the rat the rat
Has reappeared
Oh the rat the rat the rat
Has reappeared

And
I believe you left your youth somewhere
at the edge of paradise
And the ball you were kicking down
the country lane stopped
While you watched the sky
grow tired once again

And now the rat the rat the rat
Has reappeared
Oh the rat the rat the rat
Has reappeared

Shalalala
Shalalala
Shalalala

You thought you were using this crisis
as a kind of crowbar
You thought you were prying
wide the secret door
And there had been a new kind
of sweetness to your tears

But now the rat the rat the rat
Has reappeared
Oh the rat the rat the rat
Has reappeared

And the rat will sit
and watch you cry your eyes out
Its eyes are green
It's the size of a grown man's fist
You had assumed your fistmaking days
were over

But now the rat the rat the rat
Has reappeared
Oh the rat the rat the rat
Has reappeared

You thought you had already seen
everyone go by
You thought you were done with the dream
of the golden sphere
Now you just can't let

anything walk past you

'Cause the rat the rat the rat
Has reappeared
Oh the rat the rat the rat
Has reappeared