

Plunger

Umpfrey's McGee

Gravely now we stare at indecision
Climbing stairs for sale is insufficient

Reading off the wall is too contagious
We're capable of more, is that suspicious?

Careful where you rest un-spinning
Don't be fooled by youth
And after all the stains have settled
There's nowhere you're from

Stairs are always left with limits
Won't there be a roof?
And as for all the change in schedule
Compared to hear who won

And maybe when you find it all again
(And you will)
Nothing's stopping, not ever here or there

And you rarely ever find it when you need
(You're still lookin')
Someday, sometime, someone, somewhere