

Australia

Amanda Palmer

I can do the dishes while talking on the phone
I could ask you for an answer but you want to be alone
I can never do the dishes a single dish at a time
It's too much of a commitment so I line 'em up and fire

I could calamine your insides
I could wind them all around me
I could tiptoe on a tightrope made of fear and looking down see
All the people do they see me I can wave or
I can carry all the dishes that they gave me
That are keeping me steady

Or I could go to Australia
And carry a bowie knife
And wear my hair like Hepburn parted on the side
And learn card tricks and buy
Everyone drinks and take boxing and write
Songs about my bowie knife

I could do these dishes I could try
To do these dishes
I could try

I could bake a cake
My kitchen is small but I could clear the space
I could write my name
Because practice makes perfect yes that's what they say

I could make a button out of plaster
That said finished I could hang it in my closet
To the left side of the lightswitch
I could walk down to Columbus and try drinking to forget it
And then come home less afraid and then press it and press it

Or I could go to Australia
Carry a bowie knife
And wear my hair like Hepburn parted on the side
And learn card tricks and buy
Everyone drinks and take boxing and try
Eating things only with chopsticks and write
Songs about my bowie knife

I could do these dishes I could try
To do these dishes
I could decide to do these dishes
I could decide

Or I could go to Australia
Carry a bowie knife
And wear my hair like Hepburn parted on the side
And learn card tricks and physics and buy
Everyone drinks and take boxing and try
Eating things only with chopsticks and finally
Be like a person I think you might like

I could do these dishes I could try
To do these dishes I could decide to do these dishes

I could decide to do these dishes
Time to DECIDE...
F*ck it
I'm gonna go to Australia
I'm gonna go to Australia
I'm gonna go to Australia
She's gonna go to Australia
Bye-bye