

Animal Pen

American Music Club

Giving up that's the easy part
Turn your pockets out
Tear your room apart

But you can't find anything
To help you on your way
Run, try to catch the bus
And reach it just as it pulls away

For the black hole and the beautiful Crab Nebulae
Time running out
Time running dry

Frozen peas and carrots
And pickled animal parts
Sweet anticipation
For the well-preserved at heart

One more walk around the animal pen
Keeping to the sun
But I'll end up in the shade again

Just one more walk
Underneath the big starry-ass sky
I wasn't born good enough
That I wasn't born good enough for

Doctor don't you worry
Doctor I feel fine
Doctor I just swallowed
Every grape on the vine

Hey look here it comes
My great big luxury UFO
Now drive this thing and go fast
Why are we moving so slow

Just one more walk
Around the animal pen
I'm running happily in the sun
I'll end up in the shade again

Just one more walk
Underneath the big empty sky
That I wasn't born good enough for

Doctor don't you worry
Doctor I feel fine
As long as I can fill that form
I'll sign any dotted line