

# Masterfade

Andrew Bird

Well you sure didn't look like you were having any fun  
with that heavy-metal gaze they'll have to measure in tons  
and when you look up at the sky  
all you see are zeros  
all you see are zeros and ones  
you took my hand and led me down to watch the kewpie doll parade  
we let the kittens lick our hair and drank our chalky lemonade  
it's not that I just didn't care I must admit I was afraid  
and I'm awfully glad my finger's resting gently on the masterfade  
the masterfade  
I coulda played along  
the masterfade  
I coulda played Mah Jongg  
but it just takes too long  
and I just can't remember  
which way the east wind blows does it matter?  
if we're all matter  
what's it matter does it matter  
if we're all matter when we're done?  
when the sky is full of zeros and ones  
I saw you standing all alone in the electrostatic rain  
I thought at last I'd found a situation you can't explain  
with GPS you know it's all just a matter of degrees  
your happiness won't find you underneath that canopy of trees  
if the green grass is 6 the soybeans are 7  
the junebugs are 8 the weeds and thistles are 11  
and if the 1s just hold their place the 0s make a smiley face  
when they come floating down from the heavens  
you took my hand and led me down to watch a papillon parade  
we let the kittens lick our hair and drank our chalky lemonade  
you squeezed my hand and told me softly that I shouldn't be afraid  
'cause all the while your finger's resting gently on the masterfade  
the masterfade  
I coulda played along  
the masterfade  
I coulda played Mah Jongg  
but it just takes too long  
and who the hell can remember  
which way the east wind blows  
when you're lying on the ground  
staring up at an inverted compass  
I mean Christ who knows?