

## Hobbies Galore

Ariel Pink

Nobody's here quiet soft air  
Play solitarian life  
I notice my hands giving me loud applause  
If you're a goat you don't mind

Gee it's great to be home  
Hobbies galore  
Don't you engage in a craft  
Don't you like it alone  
Locked behind doors  
Made the test you're the best  
Passing the grade every time

Busy in love cutting up stuff  
Writing the melodies light  
Ten pounds a day isn't the kind of bread  
One would expect to be mine

But there's always home  
Hobbies galore  
Why doesn't somebody talk  
Don't you like me a lot  
Locked behind doors  
Where you at where'm I at  
Walking the floors onto you

Nobody's here what would I care  
Painting the musical night  
Throw me away apathy blinded you  
Just when my hobbies are right

But there's always home  
Hobbies galore  
Don't you engage in a craft  
Don't you like it alone  
Locked behind doors  
Where'm I at where you at  
Walking the floors onto you

I'm growing through you  
I'm going to to display my  
Hobbies galore just for you