

## Kim's Caravan

Courtney Barnett

Watermarks on the ceiling  
I can see Jesus and he's frowning at me  
I see a dead seal on the beach  
The old man says he's already saved it three times this week  
Guess it just wants to die  
I would wanna die too  
With people putting oil into my air  
But to be fair, I've done my share  
Guess everybody's got their different point of view

I was walking down Sunset Strip, Phillip Island, not Los Angeles  
Got me some hot chips and a cold drink  
Took a sandy seat on the shore  
There's a paper on the ground, it makes my headache quite profound  
As I read it out aloud  
It said "The Great Barrier Reef it ain't so great anymore  
It's been raped beyond belief, the dredgers treat it like a whore"  
I drank 'til I was sinking, sank 'til I was thinking  
That I'm thankful for this view  
We either think that we're invincible or that we are invisible  
When realistically we're somewhere in between  
We all think that we're nobody but everybody is somebody else's  
somebody

Don't ask me what I really mean  
I am just a reflection  
Of what you really wanna see  
So take you want from me

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So take what you want from me [x8]

Satellites on the ceiling  
I can see Jesus and she's smiling at me  
All I wanna say is...