

Purple Anteater

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Purple anteater waits on the corner
Winging one night I'm slight
Open eyes just to see the people
That you don't play at all
See them fall

When you think it's easy
Just believe you're deceived

The anteater waits for the bus
He's waiting for his mom
Where's she gone?
So he sits on by the phone
Feeling tired and alone
When will she appear?
It's not clear

When you think it's easy
Just believe you're deceived

The anteater waits for the bus
He's waiting for his mom
Where's she gone?