

## Pure Comedy

Father John Misty

The comedy of man starts like this  
Our brains are way too big for our mothers' hips  
And so Nature, she divines this alternative  
We emerged half-  
formed and hope that whoever greets us on the other end  
Is kind enough to fill us in  
And, babies, that's pretty much how it's been ever since

Now the miracle of birth leaves a few issues to address  
Like, say, that half of us are periodically iron deficient  
So somebody's got to go kill something while I look after the kids  
I'd do it myself, but what, are you going to get this thing its milk?  
He says as soon as he gets back from the hunt, we can switch  
It's hard not to fall in love with something so helpless  
Ladies, I hope we don't end up regretting this

Comedy, now that's what I call pure comedy  
Just waiting until the part where they start to believe  
They're at the center of everything  
And some all powerful being endowed this horror show with meaning

Oh, their religions are the best  
They worship themselves yet they're totally obsessed  
With risen zombies, celestial virgins, magic tricks, these unbelievab  
le outfits  
And they get terribly upset  
When you question their sacred texts  
Written by woman-hating epileptics

Their languages just serve to confuse them  
Their confusion somehow makes them more sure  
They build fortunes poisoning their offspring  
And hand out prizes when someone patents the cure  
Where did they find these goons they elected to rule them?  
What makes these clowns they idolize so remarkable?  
These mammals are hell-bent on fashioning new gods  
So they can go on being godless animals

Oh comedy, their illusions they have no choice but to believe  
Their horizons that just forever recede  
And how's this for irony, their idea of being free is a prison of bel  
iefs  
That they never ever have to leave

Oh comedy, oh it's like something that a madman would conceive!  
The only thing that seems to make them feel alive is the struggle to  
survive  
But the only thing that they request is something to numb the pain wi  
th  
Until there's nothing human left  
Just random matter suspended in the dark  
I hate to say it, but each other's all we got