

## Can You Believe It

Fog

We'll dig a hole in the ground  
And cover it up with sticks  
And chase a wooly mammoth in  
And jab at it with our spears

The lady at the counter  
With cold oatmeal eyes,  
'Take a number', she said,  
'They'll call you when they're ready for you.'

I was waiting for  
My hunting with early man license  
They said it costs one hundred bucks  
Can you believe it?

We'll dig a hold in the ground  
And cover it up with sticks  
And chase a wooly mammoth in  
And jab at it with our spears...

They said it cost one hundred bucks,  
Can you believe it?

The lady at the counter  
With cold oatmeal eyes!