

Indistinct Notion of Cool

John Cale

The latest development in the Land of Nod
Says the animals got the best of us all
Lost in the [arms?] of the 20th century
cocktails, [hollies, hobbies? parties?], and things

If we could work it out
We'd have done it by now
If we could work it out
Don't you think we'd have it done

The indistinct notion of cool
Was the laughter I heard coming through your door
That's all that's left of the days we spent
Trying to break on through

I'd like things to be easy
to be the best they can
but you've turned me into jelly
and used me like a soupcan

If we could work it out
We'd have done it by now
If we could work it out
We'd have left it where it was

With you still riding bareback
and me driving my Dodge
you skipping a heartbeat
and me not paying attention
something was wrong right then
You weren't seeing the difference
You're still running scared

We won't be watching the sunset
it took too much time to learn
You're cool
In your indistinct notion
too cool
in your indistinct notion
you're cool
in your indistinct notion