

Better Weather

Kimya Dawson

There are my specs
The ones I've been looking for
I threw them out the window ten years ago
And now they're on my doorstep
so you put one and one together
And there will be better weather
And you know that it's forever now that he has custody
With his son up on his shoulders they're a sight to behold
'cause the dad is twenty eight even though he looks seventeen
So you'll never guess the woes that they have known
Cause they don't show
And in a couple years they've grown into a perfect family
I'm so proud my brother did so good with his kid
I just wish that I could live with the fishes I love in their a
nemone
But I'm a turtle it won't work I've gotta stay out in the curre
nt
With my house upon my back so I can hide inside of me
All together in the tank you always dreamed about escaping
When you finally make a break for it you deserve to be free
To be free
To be free
To be free
there are my spectacles
The one's I've been looking for
I threw them out my window ten years ago
And now they're on my doorstep
That's how it happened
The confusion at the store
The shark never knew his father
And the baby never knew his mother board