

Time To Think

Kimya Dawson

When they ask me what i need i'll say a capo, a lemonade, a dollar fifty
A big bathtub, prosthetic feet, diana ross' role in mahogany
So i can hang out with billy dee williams, and he can hang out with me
Pizza, love, and hominy, grits, peach pits, and songs to sing
More accountability so i can't get away with being mean
Shooting stars, dungarees, band aids on both of my knees
A big old house high in the trees, a little shack down by the beach
A motor home with golden keys, an A+ in geography
And lots of time to think, i need more time to think

When they ask me what i've seen i'll say saturn and soliloquies
Walden pond, hypocrisy, tetris, and insanity
Debt and dope and apathy, ode to joy and pool parties
Smooch and run and ancestry, arthur ashe and manatees
Sailboats, necessity, lepidopterology
The cave of time, dignity, cirque du soleil and lethargy
Surface area, rosaries, fair is fair and billie jean
Vonnegut at the university, karmic retribution and bigotry
Thyroglossal duct cysts, celibacy, love on the rocks, anonymity
Osgood schlatter in my left knee, sad flute solos and decaf tea
Silly friends, incontinency, yertle the turtle and hierarchy
Do it for johnny, pepsilepsy, powder blue ten speeds and puberty
Sylvia plath, conspiracies, bad medicine, karaoke
Passing gas, irrelevancy, seize the day and let it be
Loving dumb skaters who love pcp, dying and dancing on mtv
Close calls and infinity, little kids who look up to me
It's the end of the world as we know it and we didn't start the fire and adam green
I need more time to think, don't you think?
I need more time to think

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