

## 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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