

# I'm Totally Not Down With Rob's Alien

Minus the Bear

At noon the wind comes through  
Across the bay on a clear day  
And I can watch the boats come in and set their anchors  
And my folks are away at the store  
So I don't have to listen to anyone, say anything

And I swim out as far as I can  
And float on my back  
Just waitin' for nothin'

I hope they never come back to this house  
It's a lot more fun alone  
I can do anything I want and so I'm swimming  
More like floating and I'll just stay out here  
Until' the night comes crashing down

And I swim out as far as I can  
And float on my back  
Just waitin' for nothin'

They always come home  
At the wrong time like when I'm all right  
And don't need no one at all

They always come  
They always come home  
They always come  
They always come home