

Birds in the Majic Industry

Pavement

Epileptic seizure in the back
Of a red Capri and you're tossing me the keys
Let's ride it out, feed the freak his medicine
And drive it out, wander the new romance
Wander the new romance, Shaka Zulu

Stick your penitentiary clothes
In a furnace vent, it's a dead eye castanet
And ride it out, crash test intermission path
Ride it out 'cause I'm one of the most wanted
One of the most wanted, shotgun three beers

What goes on behind magician's capes?
It's polite to stare when the killer's in the electric chair
He will ride it out, cushioned by his one last meal
An 8 oz steak, all the cola he could drink
Invoke the apparitioner, invoke the apparitioner
Invoke the apparitioner, invoke the apparitioner

Unprotected by a cyclone fence
And a hurricane door and a tornado alarm
The weather man, safest house on the block of safe houses
Decorate the alley way, decorate the alley way
Decorate the alley way, decorate the alley way
Decorate the alley way

Epileptic seizure in the back
Of a red Capri, will you please toss me the keys?
And drive away, feed the freak his medicine
And drive away, wander the new romance
Wander the new romance, shotgun don't stick

Shine, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah