

Folk Jam

Pavement

If you enjoy the company
Of a descending family tree
Well, tuck in your thoughts, it's there or it's not
The feeling is mutual

Well, pardon my birth, I just slipped out
Origins I can't brag about
A spawn of a bank inquisitor
And thieves, I wish

Watch out, the snitch also involves himself in blackmail
One would think the interests conflict

The air is so taut, I feel so thin
Hot as the come to closing in
Hot as the gun I'm closing in
And reap the benefits

Beware, the head of state says that she believes in leprechauns
Irish folk tales scare the shit out of me

Be as it may, I'm happy to say I'm around
Miles accrued and passengers add up
The message on the mirror says "stick with me"
'Cause no one's there to read your reflection when I'm gone

Get it on