

## Give It a Day

Pavement

Increase Mather told her dad, yeah  
"I roundly disagree with you  
You're vocal style's to preachy  
All the yokels mock your teaching."  
But Cotton, he was just so oblivious  
To all their cutting pleas  
Soon the townfolk took to it,  
In every pew they looked to him  
For guidance just like eyeless lambs  
Awaiting that ol' kabob stand  
The skeptics formed  
The nation's born  
They want to have it, Cotton's dream  
But Increase had them mounted  
And they burned on open fires  
So the word spread just like small pox  
In the Sudan  
The gentry cried:  
"Give it a day!" x6  
Years and years have passed  
Since the puritans invaded our soul  
Just like those arab terrorists  
You'll never know  
But today the gods can't make us quake,  
We see our lives as situations  
Eyes are eyes and teeth are teeth,  
Well mine are rotten underneath  
I got two ways we can separate from the clan  
If I could fly...I...could...fry  
I hope you profited from this bulletin  
And it stabilized your land  
You're drenched, you're fired,  
Your Alzhem clan, but  
Your father is another one of them  
I don't wanna mention him again, cause  
I talked to him last night,  
He hates my guts  
We had a fight  
And he called you a slut girl,  
Why's that?  
What did you do to him to make him think...?