

In the Mouth a Desert

Pavement

can you treat it like an oil well
when it's underground out of sight
and if the sight is just a whore sign
can it make enough sense to me
pretend the table is a trust knot
we'll put our labels down, faith is down
and watch the yards of twine unravel
and you'll never get it back
it's what I want (it's what I want)
it's what I want (one gets down)
it's what I want (it's what I want)
don't you know
I could make it dry, make it dry, make it dry
make it dry
I've been crowned, the king of it
and it is all we have so wait
to hear my words and they're diamond sharp
I could open it up if it's up and down
it's what I want (it's what I want)
I see a bagluck, a little bar (all on time)
don't you know that it's what I want
(that's what I want)
I see your bag and it makes me try
make me try, make me try, make me try
I've been down, the king of it
and it is all we have, I've been down
if I could wait to hear those words
they're diamond sharp today