

You Are a Light

Pavement

Tangled in the midst of all the trust
The way you pissed inside the brain file
Technology drives
Show me your dots now

Who was it that said the world
Was mainly all divorces and spare change?
Let's lethalize our slingshots
And swallow propane

You are a light
The calm in the day
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Senior year abroad
I ripped the pea out of the pod
In store for three months of exile in Spain
Where was the danger?

Watch out for the gypsy children in the electric dresses
They're insane
I hear they live in crematoriums
And smoke your remains

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My drive stick, gotta love it, automatic
Oh, everybody's gotta ride in something
High life, lived, comatoased him, bring it on in
Oh, I hope it arrives by Monday

Dry ice, skid, button your slips and porridge and nippers
I have to die on Sunday
Irate kid, laundromat spinners, and let's act like winners
And oh, gotta roam 'cause I am the isolator

Gotta roam 'cause I am the isolator