

Appendages flailing, you're running at me
 Ferocious, tenaciously clawing at me
 The devious gelatin holding me fast
 Miraculous now you let me move past
 Over the wall rushing rivers of sleaze
 The tips of stalactites incising my knees
 A slipper, a sand dollar day at the shore
 Nice evening at home that I dread even more
 Would you please
 Make clear to me
 I'm peering out through your opacity
 Though you rehearse
 Tomorrow's verse
 Forgive me if I don't sing in your key
 Look back on those days when my life was a haze
 The gelatin lay on a truncated sleigh
 Copernicus drank from a vessel that stank
 The free masons crank to the overflow tank

Bane of the weasel, for biding his fun
 Jump on the turnstile and watch me go 'round
 Swim with the cactus and float with the stone
 I try to convey what you strive to condone

Da da, da da, da-da, da da doo
 Da da, da da, da-da, da da doo
 Da da, da da, da-da, da da da-da da da da da do

Would you please
 Make clear to me
 I'm peering out through your opacity
 Though you rehearse
 Tomorrow's verse
 Forgive me if I don't sing in your key

Would you please (In all that dust and stone)
 Make clear to me (And when you see me)
 Why nothing is the first thing that I see

And if you do (In all that dirt and stone)
 And I see you (And when you see me)
 Then you will be the nothing left for me