

Drastic Measures

Sarah Slean

I should go to drastic measures
Steal enormous works of art
Write a piece for eighteen violins
It's no march
But it's a start

They rub their eyes and wake distracted
Frantically they fill their days
Please say I will never be like that
Safe, politely dazed
Politely crazed

Don't you want my love
It's a cloud it's a broken boat
But it might make you laugh a bit
Easier
I'm like the trees in the midnight parks
Oozing danger igniting sparks
We've been left by the viaducts
With the last flame
Of the universe

I never held a truer notion
Then when my dear I held your hand
May your shadow always follow you
Through our getaway plan
Our master plan

Don't you want my love
It's a cloud it's a broken boat
But it might make you laugh a bit
Easier
I'm like the trees in the midnight parks
Oozing danger igniting sparks
We've been left by the viaducts
With the last flame
Of the Universe

Ohoooooooooooo

Craaaaaazy
Don't you want my love?
It's a cloud it's a broken boat
But it might make you laugh a bit
Easier
I'm like the trees in the midnight parks
Throwing tantrums igniting sparks
We've been left by the viaducts
With the last flame
Of the universe