

Clever Meals

Tegan and Sara

They aren't desperate for love and affection.
No, they're desperate for you.
And as you sit up there all sly and sure,
I wonder, does anyone think as strongly as you do?
I'm quite sure we'll find one another,
In a place that's better than this,
A time filled with us.
And we send up our shooting stars and comets.
Yeah, we make our little gestures.
Yes, we make our little comments.

This song is my anthem,
And it makes up my ideals.
And who I am has benefited from all my cleverly planned meals,
All my cleverly planned meals.

I'm stripped and vital and I see rules that almost fit.
So if I voice my opinion, will you stay and sit?
And as I stand here screaming in despair,
I said yes this is my life and yes you should care.

This song is my anthem,
(close your eyes)
And it makes up my ideals.
And who I am,
(and you'll free your mind)
Has benefited from all my cleverly planned meals.
(you're free to fly)
All my cleverly planned meals.
(just say close your eyes)
(and I will free your mind, you're free to fly)

Hardly happy at all,
And I'm ready to take the fall.
'Cause we pay for the stupid things we've done, we come from.
Can you sit through this or is it going to be too deep?
Will you ever use common sense? It comes pretty cheap.
So if I speak more clearly if I make more sense,
Will you just shut your mouth? You won't come across quite so dense.

And so close your eyes.
Free your mind, you're free to fly.
Close your eyes.
I free my mind, I'm free to fly.
I said close your eyes,
And may you free your mind.
You're free to fly.
I said close your eyes,
And may you free your mind.
You're free to fly.
She said close your eyes.
And free your mind, you're free to fly.
She said close your eyes.
Free your mind, free to fly.
Close your eyes.

Close your eyes.

I will free your mind, you're free to fly.
This song is my anthem,
And it makes up my ideals.
And who I am,
Has benefited from all my cleverly planned meals.
All my cleverly planned meals.