

# Lovely Thing Suite: Theories

Watsky

Arthur stepped off, yeah he stepped offa the chair  
Couldn't weigh a hundred forty pounds  
And the rope snapped yeah the rope snapped  
And then Arthur found himself looking up from the ground  
Looking up, looking up, found things looking up  
Looking up, looking not so down, no not so down  
No knots don't have to stay that way  
No, not so tightly wound

What a lovely thing it is to fail  
To release those grasping fingernails  
Arthur thought the end was near  
Then Arthur played for fifty years  
And then my father walked down 8th and 57th street to

Carnegie Hall, yeah it was Carnegie Hill  
The show was past sold out for weeks  
But they said "if you don't mind, if you don't mind sitting on stage  
Sometimes we release a couple seats"  
Twenty feet, twenty feet, yeah my dad's twenty three  
Tweet feet from the hands on the keys  
Yeah, the hands on the keys of a man with the hands that almost didn't exist  
That almost didn't exist to see

Back in 97 when Dad was my chauffeur  
He'd play radio and I'd try to guess the composer  
Chopin sprinkled over the hum of the motor  
When I was young never I'd doubt my composure  
Everything's kosher, man I was so sure  
I'd say that I'm good  
Don't want no adulthood  
I never understood  
Couldn't get how anyone would ever want to end to their life  
Until the day that I could  
I've heard it said we're alone in the ether  
That we're the only intelligent creatures  
So you don't need to adjust your receivers  
If they were out there they'd be texting us, hitting our beepers  
Invading us on some alien Julius Caesar  
Or begging "take me to your leader"  
But I got a theory it's neither  
That there's a billion brilliant alien planets at leisure  
Smoking alien reefer  
The evolution of the mind's not the hunger to conquer  
Or to want or to seek or to wander  
Or even wonder, but to simply to be  
Until we cease to be any longer  
There's nothing wrong with heavy eyelids  
I hope you enjoyed my twenties as much as I did  
You'll never know how much that all of you provided  
And I'm gonna try to do the same for