Keep Off the Lawn

Aesop Rock

(Good Evening)
(Happy to be Breathing)
(I am Alive)
(Yeah)
(Fuck You)
(Like you've seen a ghost)most copious
brain soaked the opiates
notice to the phobias
appropriately procreate
woke up with a ghost farm
focused on his groceries
when they aren't telling stories they are multiplying grossly on the lawn
let 'em loiter never let 'em spawn
the abhorritions have been drinkin' this water for too long
so when they gather by the birdbath in the morning you can tell em
i mean no disrespect but you have all outstayed your welcome
interesting in a sense
interrupt commiserating phantoms on your picket fence
how quickly they will lift their heads
and breathe an ultimatum like the dead don't argue
said you're living by the bayonet but how alive are you
shit
haggis old juice and bad ettiquette
elbows on the table lobster bib on and on the ready set he said
but how alive
i dunno homie you decide
fine
how alive?
too alive
how alive?
too alive
how alive?
too alive
and one by one around the yard til each one felt communal pride
like they had done their little part in cleaning up the public
with a steaming plate of justice for them east baker stomachs
(say what?)
we the legends at home with the unremembered
geriatric lurin' the clutch of the budding censored
snuck around the art police and all related governments to infiltrate a human lung and hike up
off his tongue and lip
ahh, money's in the market for a mothership

double as a vessel to drag its legacy under it
and who am I to hang 'em out to dry by the heap, when if rehydrating fails we're all dumber because of me
zombies of the antiquated nation chatter quietly
the too alive channel from the livarian (alternate: live aryan (alternate alternate: library of) rivalry
and summers in the mud
winters by the tracks
no story goes untold, aes is backI got a handful rockin' the same poker face
gonna dance around the table like they own the place.
I got the whole world thinkin' it's a holiday
'cause they can smell the chum in the water from miles away.you
you
you
you
you
you look like you've seen a ghost.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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