Close Lobsters "Nature Thing"

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Rat catch an early recollection of group disorder in our street

With half bricks and sticks and sticks of which Whack me on the head Not quite hard enough a thump to determine the nature of things

Not quite hard enough a thump to determine the nature of things

So, hold still, still, still, l'll nail you down So, hold still, still, still, l'll nail you down

So who put those questions, they're coming at you double quick fire

The first hit of political stick left a bright red sting Not quite hard enough a thump to determine the nature of things

Not quite hard enough a thump to determine the nature of things

So, hold still, still, still, l'll nail you down So, hold still, still, still, l'll nail you down

Thing is you can't grow back what is mowed down Thing is your own back yard is overgrown Thing is you can't grow back what is mowed down Thing is your own back yard is overgrown

Knocks and blows and bitterness fashion more much more than sympathy
Storms of stones and sticks and half bricks
Reflect how it all is
Storms of stones and sticks and half bricks
The very perfect nature of things
Storms of stones and sticks and half bricks
The very perfect nature of things

So, hold still, still, still,

I'll nail you down So, hold still, still, still, I'll nail you down

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