

## **Flobots**

# **"101101010010100"**

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Disorganization, forging nations of papers  
predestinating superhero capers  
Light sabers my neighbors consist of  
Mint cookies bent books keys three tennis balls  
Peanut butter a Japanese chicken clock and when it  
falls  
On eight thirty I'm hurting it's early and my hair is dirty  
Teeth as if beneath a highlighter, just not pearly  
Peeling armhairs harm their relation to the band-aid  
The mucas formation is man made  
I plan eight minutes more of sleep  
I'm in it snorin deep  
beep beep beep  
When again it roars I keep my eyelids analagous to a  
succesful venus-fly trap  
Tellin my left brain it's Saturday well he must buy that  
Wakin up again I look around and find another year has  
passed  
We're discovering  
at last near a lover not so fast  
here I'm hovering to make time slow down go back to  
last year  
we'll meet again but the characters are never gonna be  
the same that's clear  
I wanna see your name hand written on a letter whether  
this is planned or not  
Life keeps getting better but still I just don't understand  
a lot  
I'm growing up and up up out out damn this spot's  
Similar to a ball I saw in a mall it expands and knocks  
me off course  
Of course that's just how it goes  
The farther I walk from my house the more my world  
grows  
So I froze  
Thinking bout being four years old I'm missing the  
Days when I was with everyone I knew just around the  
Christmas tree  
Now there's so many people and so many place s and  
so many faces that the only way  
that I could ever get you all together would be to die  
So you could ask what's the point of makin friends

You just end up forsakin them  
Well god's given me life, so I'm livin. That's why  
That's why I went to the bookstore  
To look for a Zodiac sign book  
Quick, search, find, look  
Wrote it down in my rhymebook  
To check and see if we're compatible I had to pull back  
my left arm  
It said a libra plus another one is a double dose of  
charm

Chorus:

Time this is your time this is your time this is your brain  
(never known such intensity)  
Fine this is your line this is your mind this is your brain  
(now a lot of radio songs make sense to me)  
How unlikely I found someone to soothe my psyche so  
write me cuz you make me wanna  
pull a nike words on the tip of my tongue and it might  
be urge in my hips and I'm sprung  
like bike seats when you spoke you turned my wheels  
now I can't handle the breaks  
project images pure no scandalous fakes I could light  
up the candle and baste your bare  
body wax til you make the same noise pamelas makes  
There's something smack dab in the center I lack the  
vocab to enter a discussion of exatly  
what makes you a WINNER hot SPRINGS roommates  
FALL into place SUMMER too  
soon all in the case of I wonder who knows what goes  
up under two close cut birthday  
twins I just can't seem to pin down why it relates to  
inside her I spider cuz she's fly  
recognize a certain sigh that I heard windows open  
curtains tied and the birds saying this  
is the dawn I thought about the places my kisses had  
gone given self quizzes on the  
course of events every resource sent my brainwaves to  
the same thought content things  
that had mattered before were laughable shattered at  
the door give it autobiographical

point of pivot week and the weekend before I wanted  
power but all that changed in an  
hour movin over worlds when I met my dream lover the  
clover girls fell off the magazine  
covers I hadda seem utterly thrilled cuz I was goofy  
expression on my grill dumbstruck I  
was buzzed offa disbelief even though I thought we  
might no one ever got me quite so  
right as the night of your favorite thing conversation  
and laughter and the night after and

the night after damn I like hafta see you now it's worth  
it man... perfect

Chorus:

Time this is your time this is your time this is your brain  
(this is my)

Fine this is your line this is your mind this is your brain  
(this is my)

Time this is your time this is your time this is your brain  
(this is my)

Fine this is your line this is your mind this is your brain  
(this is my)

Bridge:

This is my heart this is the part one asleep one awake  
back to back in the dark

(In the night there's two in the light only one of us will  
remain)

I'm in denial I can't believe it was all just a trial now I'm  
writing this song in asylum I

haven't sen you in a while one side left now I gotta walk  
single file come back soon

please even in a full classroom if you're not there then  
it feels like a vacuum in fact you

never really heard me attack you with every little word  
about what makes me attract to

the only girl I every wanna kiss ever throw rice with

you're a priceless treasure a living

piece of bliss and pleasure so fuck this weather

whatever if I hafta stop rappin I'm a

break into tears my head's ringing from the noises that  
you make in my ears so I'm stuck

now waitin a year don't give a fuck how I struck out

what for goodness sake I'm here

father time patricide need you like an artery hopin that  
you cried a fraction as hard as me

relax an just pardon the expression but I love yo-no I

love attraction, or I love my own

reaction added one to my self and I couldn't help

meltin to nothin, subtraction

Been around the world been another year

I recover thoroughly And now I'm here

Like a mother pearl layer top of layer

Met another girl here comes the fear and the sheer joy

And the sheer bliss floating through the universe on a  
kiss

Lips slippin and I'm trippin grippin drippin doubt

Flippin out over just this? And I stay

Calm recite this song listen

Second verse connects fittin

Her with you and you with me and third verse needs  
remixin

I need a fifth one to say I keep meetin you under

different conditions  
Last one made my heart smart shit I wanna start right  
with this one  
Now I'm with you, now I miss you, now I don't know  
when I'm gonna see you  
And I'd like to and I'd love to and I maybe even wanna  
be you  
So I'm thankful and I'm spiteful in the night pullin at you  
tight  
Sank fully into the shadow you left recall  
The strength of your bad breath  
And the smell of sweat, bet another fella gets jealous  
me well it's not yet  
I'd picture maybe we could get together in another  
place, another time signature  
Hey hope you didn't mind this is your  
Face painted in my rhyme  
This is yours, this is yours... this is mine  
This is yours this is yours this is mine  
(Whatever you attach to is what you become)  
(Now I don't know when I'm ana see you)  
This is yours this is yours this is mine  
(One plus one double horizontal line one)  
(And I maybe even wanna be you)

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