Groovy Aardvark "Wide"

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Lamposts flickering torches
Make out the random attack
Color the victim's bright new clothes
I turn my back
And distance myselft from the pack of humans
stripped down to the size
Of my favorite neighborhood
The smell has me mesmorized
It's the one thing I know is good

Has got me beleiving
My small role down here
Has significant meaning
I try to calm my fears
Clearly revealed, thru open skies

Meet the simplest of crouds the trrees are very loud Like ogres high on wine their long beards growing wide Swaying under the moon

Laughing with the loon they can hear me speak out loud

I was mopping marble floors For heavy rich men Sweating in their overpriced threads I can't plan ahead But if I stay I'm dead

Their boiling rage
Made all too clear
By their words of hate
I've no place here
They've got no power over me

They'll do what they can I don't undeerstand They've got no power over me

I was mopping marble floors

For heavy rich men Sweating in their overpriced threads If I plan ahead If I plan ahead I'm dead

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