

I Am Kloot "Untitled #1"

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You say you're like a tree or a bus stop
With your hands by your side
Let's say you're like a field of tulips
Cheap gold flowers in the sky

If the calory comes
Is it really no surprise?
Count the calory cops
I'm allowing alibis

Drag the shine off your stool and leave me
It's raining outside
Catch your life through some strange indifference
I don't want lullabies

Paralyzed on parade
And ready to drop you know
Amazed and a mess
You may just stop me and go

Well, he said he's a vegetarian
Well, there's animals in water

Here come the calory cops
Is it really no surprise?
And if the calory comes
I'm allowing alibis

Count your life like some strange and different
Go one word at a time
Can't you hear the bells ringing
Get your hands off my sky

In a place where the words all just fall apart
With the sound of a stutter
A mutter in your heart

La la la la la la la la, la la la la
La la la la la la la la, la la la la

Clock the spokes off your wheels
It's safer just to ride

Put your heart in the back
I've not once seen you smile

You say you're like a tree or a bus stop

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