Jason Morant "Zero Percent Interest"

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[] = spoken by Jason

Our friends on the front porch and they telling the jokes and they

Swinging oh-so-swiftly towards happier times Expending lines and finding more energy for the effort And getting distance from that front porch spotlight

But us, we found peace in the shadows
Long enough to see the monsters rise
And Candy's got some space to fill in her daydreams
Living high on yesterday's lies
And talking to me about some zero percent interest
And how she got a better deal than the next guy, oh my

And the way the lightning shocked us, oh, when we were lost

Around that long deserted highway Well, our hair was longer then, and now I can remember

Say, now well I remember oh-so-well Almost too well, now

Oh, the roads unencumbered by cats

They're burning like wet matches through my miracle mile mind

But it's all in my mind

God

You left your thumbprint inside me now for months it seems

But mine only brushes your soft surface And somehow, somehow it leaves me listless My tongue curls under my lips, oh, oh yes

So I can speak to tell you of the months before I met you, love

Oh, true love

And the way the truth it locked us Right about the time after the lightning it shocked us When we were young, when we were young and missing

'Round that small New England byway

Our lives they were sheltered then and I can remember And I remember well, so well It's almost too well

Well, it's not even being about that anymore I gotta get you down
Those tiny fragments of perfection
They please me in a time unchanged
But it's all the same beginning
And it's a long awaited end

If I knew all the words I would write myself out of here If I was all the colors I would paint you pretty in gold in a picture
So I'm told, little sister

So now I'm sold, little sister
Why don't you tell me about the sunsets in Sweden
And the laws of Eden
And how you were the rock of Gibraltar
And how they called you foxy? (foxy)
Well that's another whole box of Pandora's
That's another whole box of them ties

Slide your foot off the gas before we crash Right back into the median Right back into into the median, the median Oh lord, it separates Our house from the middle of the street Our house

[Alright that's your part this time Here we go say it]

Our house [Ah, that's nice] from the middle of the street
Our house

[Aright I'm gonna give it to Toca this time Oh, okay we're doing this still]

Our house from the middle of the street

[Uh! Damn, I got a powerhouse back here Hey, they're not making up for the rest of you You're gonna, uhh, okay]

[K, only the sexy people]

Our house from the middle of the street

[Okay, only the horny people]

Our house from the middle of the street

[Only the sweaty people, ahh You guys aren't sweaty?]

Our house from the middle of the street

[One more time for the sex-heads]

Our house from the middle of the street Our house, our house

[In Spanish]

Mi casa in del medio de la calle

[One more time, here we go]

Mi casa in del medio de la calle Oh, mi casa, mi casa, mi casa, su casa Our house

Is on the front porch telling jokes and they
Swinging oh-so-swiftly towards happier times
They expending all those lines and finding more
energy for the effort
And getting distance from that front porch spotlight
But us we found the peace in all of the shadows
Oh, long enough to see the monster die
Oh, long enough to see the monster die
Oh, long enough, is it long enough?
Is it long enough for me?

Well, if it isn't, and if it isn't And if it isn't, and if it isn't If it ain't ain't, and if it don't Well, if it can't, then it won't

Well, if it isn't, and if it isn't And if it isn't, and if it isn't If it ain't ain't, and if it don't Well, if it can't, then it won't And that's just way it goes

(Toca freestyling.)

[Give yourselves a hand for that one.]

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