

## Kay Kay And His Weathered Underground "Birds"

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And oh  
How come I don't awake to the sun no more  
When pixilated jackals say "when it rains, it pours?"  
My stubborn curiosity will lead me right off course  
And I guess its why Marky ran away  
To a sunnier LA  
He found his brain in an apartment in Chinatown

So come on we can get  
Oh, so nervous and it's a baby girl  
That's why I've created this world  
Where you can come and find me when (come find me  
when)  
You're just so bored of the shameless pay  
From working the department  
I know you're tired  
But I'm complacent  
Lets pace around in our apartment  
Cause oh  
When I rest my head I feel the fear of falling  
And in my own town I trip to a far off land  
That's the way

So forgive me for my lack of words  
Announcing adjectives are slowly pulling down my  
spine  
And it seems each of them can't find a way to make  
any sense of it  
Just like me  
And repeatedly the paper man says that it's all wrong  
And all I got are sedatives in these damn songs  
But I grew up on them superstitions  
Probable cause for my lack of ambition at all

When I rest my head I feel the fear of falling  
And in my own town I trip to a far off land  
Cause that's the way that it works on a day like today  
Gotta get out  
Gotta get out today

