

## **Lambchop**

### **"Flick"**

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I can flick a cigarette butt  
Further and with more accuracy

Lots of practice, i guess  
Someday we will all be editors

That jumps around from person to person  
And bites you on the ass  
A certain static is required  
The albino butterfly  
Thank you thank you very much  
Little spiders making little webs  
Nuts is what you have become  
Kind of fractured of the facts

Dylan and drugs and the sweat bee  
Shake and stretch the stiffness out

Exercise? Not right now  
Applauded for your idleness

Connects to a power line  
That runs over my head  
In the cool wet morning air  
As we sit under a tree  
Thank you thank you very much  
Little spiders making little webs  
Nuts is what you have become  
Kind of fractured of the facts

An upsidedown wire heart  
Being sucked into a periscope  
Still the mind is dull  
Like you need another excuse  
Your thoughts lift like a fog  
As the sun burns it away  
A soft ball and a stick  
And the imprint that it makes  
Like a chamber from a gun  
After the shooting's done  
This is what you have become  
Now make something out of it

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