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Less Than Jake ''Skip Town''

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[Aesop Rock] On the train Watchin' the rainbows (thank you windows) I mean, it's all the same to some But that cityscape makes me numb Walkin' the wire between firewater and water - I'll take the tap Still managed to end up thirsty the day the nursery collapsed In my hand I hold the plumage of a buzzard Somethin' for circlin' nutrition (seems barbaric) I may have just saved your children There's an inborn tendancy tellin' me to grip that sickle The pirate tyrant breathes, feed on your precious little pixels I interviewed the sun, he said the future's lookin' bright I interviewed the rain, he claimed the sun's truly an asshole I'was suposed to interview the snow today but of course he flaked So I let my frigid demeanor teeter and take his vacant place Wheat and beat sprout from the same litter Yet amazingly crafted by seperate scissors I stalk the morbid beaten past splashin' in the cretin blizzard (?) Half my time is herded toward little lost causes Half my time is spent pluggin' these leaky faucets An' I'm here to pose inquiries I'm here to draw a fork in the road and call it the diary of common sheep aspiring Little Billy star lit up the block got the right premise But can't thread the needle without consultin apprentice present I don't really know you (I don't) And I dont' really care (I don't) Can't judge a man's dignity by the wattage in his stare Maybe that team's be that vagabond you love to kill (?) But I really ain't got time for the motherfucken guilt

[Chorus]

I'm gone, and I best believe I'm leavin' Pack up my belongings then it's off into the evening Now I haven't exactly been embraced by the populace Set sail upon the seven deadly seas of the annonamous

I'm gone, and I best believe I'm leavin' Pack up my belongings then it's off into the evening An' I'm diggin' a tunnel to where the sun'l never shine I've got my book I got my dream I've got myself an' I'll be fine

(My time) is the day before the day the earth stood still (My time) is the day before the soldiers fired at will (My time) is the day before the hunter made his kill My time to find a mile before the valley meets the hill

[Aesop Rock]

I'm an archer

Partnered with a farmer's board of appetites (?) Sweetalkin' a rasping down to a mere flashing of badges

Prototypic landscape staged every step of my welloiled collective

workhorse with prose and attention festive - wait What about the captivator?

I am the product of skeleton dancers voice crooked scattered amidst blue fields of firey bliss tricks (?) Where disease applicant activist rattlers, fascinate

brave child

Where expentant slave smiles at the stick in the painted living

God, if I could offer maintenance to fantasies I would I'd place the button in the city square for everyone to push

You see my mission's responsibilties range across the board

Until I'd rather be a pen than a sword

I swim a cold lake, make no mistake, I was not ready Your legendly outta shape, made the company look messy (?)

(Sorry, well sorry) Honestly take it or leave it Just let me know so I ain't beggin' forgiveness thoughout the evening.

Basic locomotive with a whistle and caboose Tryin'a pull my cargo 'cross the map without a boost Brasher than more ways in ten years sturdy bird construction (?)

Help the smokestacks puff until the morn, dream torn

[Chorus]

I'm gone, and I best believe I'm leavin' Packed up my belongings then it's off into the evening I've knocked upon every little door that comes about I'll sweep ya porch if you can spare a couple of breadcrumbs and a couch. I'm gone, and I best believe I'm leavin' Pack up my belongings then it's off into the evening This turning in my sleep is getting old and older still I think I can, I think I can, I think I can I think I will

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