

Marco Mahler "Lawnmowing Daydreams"

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I was busy with lawnmowing daydreams
when i heard somebody scream
my songs are made of logs
the airfare forecast looked really really great
and i just cannot wait
brew trailer on a mountain
i'd roll it out and turn it into a boat
from the insane asylum to the happy home
i was broke too long too long alone
the board the board the board room
you just missed the biggest boom

it is obvious that he used to think through ice
hybrid frozen lies
faxing church bells
the small-town-seen-it-all weekly tv addiction
chemical smokes contradiction
oh this not my hell
lease my wire credit card offer
fake windows and invisible bugs
four season interest and an mp3 blog
free shipping on your birds in the soffit
magnetic stove developer's profit

and all the nights i spent sleeping on greyhound buses
i'd rather be sleeping on one of your chairs
let's go and whack some fish over the head amazing
grace
touch manual space fill it with a face
up on the ladder the sunlight splits you in two
it means, i still don't know what it means
you thought you knew me and it seems
that all these lawnmowing daydreams
are just not what they used to be

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