

Mountain Goats "Alpha Desperation March"

Visit "[Alpha Desperation March](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm coming. Try to stop me.
Push furniture in front of the door.
It only gives me something to push against.

In the full heat of the summer's day,
You're telling me to go away.
But you owe me eight thousand dollars
And I could use it.

I'm only getting stronger.
You may have noticed.
But a head full of memories
Propels me ever forward.
And the living room,
I don't see where you are,
But the back door's locked,
So you can't have gone far.
And eight thousand dollars is a whole lot of money
And I could use it.

Could be that it's my imagination,
But I think I hear you now.
So come out, come out,
Whereever you are.
Ollie ollie oxen free.

See, I'm perfectly aware
Of where our love stands,
But the plain fact is that you owe me eight grand.
If it helps to jog your memory,
I lent it to you one Tuesday
When we were drinking.

Visit [Mountain Goats](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.