

## Les Savy Fav "Pills"

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Once when walking in the woods  
I came upon a burning bush.  
"What wants you vision?", says I  
And it spoke, and I quote,

"Apocalypse can go down easy  
You gotta know it's an acquired taste.  
You're sacrifice can't please me  
I'm dead set to destroy this place.  
Hip hip for imperfection,  
I want to make a mess.  
I've got a secret theory  
That disarray works best  
And though it don't work often  
Oh my God when it does-  
Watch as the outburst softens  
It's had its way with us.

They're scared of the silence  
But be scared-er of the sound.  
Hearts are not only beating  
They are all counting down.  
You're not ready for disorder.  
You're not ready for decay.  
Have you been staving  
Time and aging  
Sloughing dead skin away?

I must confess I said with a smile,  
"I'm frightened as a child.  
And I suspect by  
The smoke in your eye  
You're thinking 'So am I.'

Apocalypse can go down easy  
You gotta know it's an acquired taste.  
Our sacrifice can't please thee  
You're dead set to destroy this place.  
If the aspirin you take  
Doesn't cure your headache  
Why do docs propose

The headache's in your head?  
And if the orgasms we fake  
Take their toll and take the cake  
Why do they suppose  
We're better off in bed?

And then the bush said,  
"You and I, we were meant to be together.  
You and I, we are gonna hang together.  
You and I, we are going down together."

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