

## **Peyoti For President**

### **"Bird In The Basement"**

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Well Maybe it's us but I really think that it could be you  
We were head over feet  
It was ironic that our dreams had come true  
So I packed up all my luggage and headed for the coast  
Spandex, peanut butter, and more jam on my toast  
We don't mean no harm  
It's just honesty's priority  
And we just broke our break  
Handshakes  
The more we give you the more you take  
But it's so hard when everything's fake  
Tell us that we blow and we'll tell you, "You suck!"  
Throw another battery at us and we'll duck  
Unpack all my luggage  
Nothing else to do  
There's a method to our madness and it stems from you  
We don't mean no harm  
It's just honesty's priority  
And we just broke our break  
Handshakes  
The more we give you the more you take  
But it's so hard when everything's fake  
When everything's fake  
We'll be okay  
I will wonder  
We will be okay

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