

## **Punchline**

# **"Coyotes In B Major"**

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Covered in thumbtacks  
And wearing the legs of my 8th costume  
In the desert at high noon  
My heads shaved down the middle  
Got a rat on my shoulder  
I try and look forward, but a paper clips on my eye lids.  
So painfully there.

I'm sporting this dumb grin in a restaurant t-shirt.  
This excruciating headache's only getting worse.  
The b cups had me standing where they last stopped  
moving me  
I punish myself metaphorically for you all the time.

What happened?  
What happened?  
What happened last night?  
Did we do what I think we did?  
Coyotes sing inside the cavern where we hid  
I wouldn't change it  
In fact I'd turn the clock around  
To sing this chorus  
A disclaimer of sound

I think we should just be friends  
I think we should just be friends  
I think we should just be friends  
And see if it ever happens again.

Walking up a hill with a thousand little holes  
And I'm blindfolded, high heels and a beak on my nose  
I'm pulling a ship, that's pulling a building.  
I'm barely exaggerating, this heat is exasperation  
Maybe it's 80 in a blue LA sky  
But I'm perched on the cross around your neck in my  
mind  
The sounds inside us, the animal spirit  
We're not quite to the point of a genius civilization yet.

What happened?  
Oh, what happened?  
What happened last night?

Did we do what I think we did?  
Coyotes sing inside the cavern where we hid  
I wouldn't change it  
In fact I'd turn the clock around  
To sing this chorus  
A disclaimer of sound

I think we should just be friends  
I think we should just be friends  
I think we should just be friends  
And see if it ever happens again.

Starting pretty simple,  
Your favorite drink  
This ones on me.  
But no, I was a friend cuz it's still too hard to see

I think we should just be friends  
I think we should just be friends  
I think we should just be friends  
And see if it ever happens again.

What happened last night?  
I still don't remember  
Cause it's easier, it's easier  
I wouldn't change it  
In fact I'd turn the clock around  
To sing this chorus  
A disclaimer of sound

I think we should just be friends  
I think we should just be friends  
I think we should just be friends  
And this could never happen again.  
Unless it happens again.

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