

The Mountain Goats

"Baboon"

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the sun came up above the strange white plain.

blood red flowers all wet with rain

and the spirit wasn't really willing anymore, but the
flesh was very very strong.

and i've got very little money left, and i've got no
sense,

but i'll have none of your god damned impudence.

the sun came up above the new white fields,

everything was new again.

pure power, stripped of meaning, sky burning, spring
cleaning.

daisies on the hillside like cancer on the skin.

pretty little yellow eyes that flutter in the wind,

i'd be grateful my children aren't here here to see this,

if you'd ever seen fit to give me children.

and my defenses may be working with a skeleton crew,

but i'll be skinned alive before i'll take this from you.

the sun came up above the ocean out west,

all the colors of the rainbow.

stand up straight, you can see the house leaning.

day breaking, spring cleaning.

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