American Minor "Animal Pen"

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Giving up that's the easy part Turn your pockets out Tear your room apart

But you can't find anything
To help you on your way
Run, try to catch the bus
And reach it just as it pulls away

For the black hole and the beautiful crab nebulae Time running out Time running dry

Frozen peas and carrots
And pickled animal parts
Sweet anticipation
For the well-preserved at heart

One more walk around the animal pen Keeping to the sun But I'll end up in the shade again

Just one more walk Underneath the big starry-ass sky I wasn't born good enough That I wasn't born good enough for

Doctor don't you worry Doctor I feel fine Doctor I just swallowed Every grape on the vine

Hey look here it comes My great big luxury ufo Now drive this thing and go fast Why are we moving so slow

Just one more walk
Around the animal pen
I'm running happily in the sun
I'll end up in the shade again

Just one more walk Underneath the big empty sky That I wasn't born good enough for

Doctor don't you worry Doctor I feel fine As long as I can fill that form I'll sign any dotted line

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