

## Andrew Bird "Banking On A Myth"

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There's one guy I'd like to thank  
He signs the checks and leaves them blank, he's the  
one  
He says you don't have to walk a plank  
The game is rigged, go fig your slide show  
Tanked and your flagship sank, so

We're taking all our myths to the bank  
So just don't, don't forget who to thank  
'Cause we're taking our, our myths to the drinking a  
fifth to the  
We're taking all our myths to the bank, oh no

If you could just do him this favor  
Although it might involve child labor  
Join his entourage, give him a foot massage  
From Star Search to the Philharmonic  
He'll get you there with Hooked on Phonics  
He's the one to know, doesn't matter if you blow, no,  
no, no, no

In fact it's just the thing, he thinks we're needing  
It's a lukewarm liquid diet, they're force feeding  
When the words we use have lost their bite  
Now they hit you like an imaginary pillow fight  
But it's all right, yeah 'cause you're inside and you're in  
tight

Deals in commodities of the abstract sort  
Buys them in bulk but then he sells it short  
Talent, genius, love even signs of affection  
He floods the market there's no price protection  
And when his master plan is unfurled, there stands  
A handsome bid on the weather systems of the world

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