

## **Andrew Bird**

# **"The Naming Of Things"**

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You remind me of you  
The way you shot right through and how  
You broke my window glass  
Fast, it happened so fast

I have to confess that I  
That I was impressed that I  
That I was impressed that I

Despite all the mess and the broken glass  
I was impressed

Here's where I disappeared, where I fell off the pier  
And to, and to be rescued I did wait  
I watched water bugs skate  
As they draw figure eights as they draw

From the bottom of the lake as they draw  
I watched water bugs skate as they draw  
From the bottom of the lake  
I watched the water bugs skate

Memories, like mohair sweaters  
Stretched and pillied faux distressed letters  
Moose's horns and figure eights  
White plastic bags in search of mates

What suffocates the land  
In the memory of a garbage can  
In memory of a garbage can

But you, you can't be found when the bell rings  
You weren't there that day for the naming of things  
The naming of things, the naming of things  
When your homeroom bell rings  
And when your homeroom bell

One, two, three, four  
Hey, just look the mess you made today  
You really didn't think it would get this bad  
Hey, you feel like you're living in a Russian play  
Where it seems like you made everybody mad

You remind me of you  
When you shot through  
And broke my window glass  
It happened so fast, I have to confess

I was impressed, and I was impressed  
Despite all the mess and the broken glass  
I was impressed

But you, you can't be found when the bell rings  
You weren't there that day for the naming of things  
The naming of things, the naming of things  
Where the homeroom bell rings, and when the  
homeroom bell rings  
Is the naming of things, the naming of

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