

Hip Tragically

"Emporer Penguin"

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I like the tone of your trumpet
c'mon let's spill some paint
let's raise a glass of milk to the end of another day
and to the kiss that's still intangible
the kids are alright just unmanageable
they won't do a damn thing you say
Your voice is all detached on a radio wave breeze
we have another caller with a bachelor degree
talkin alien invasion is the only chance for unity
well sorry to interrupt you caller
but that's a physical impossibility
You'd be tossed up or washed up
the narrator relates
in a spartan antarctican walk for many days
meet with Emperor Penguin devotion to the egg
and their women are swimming from half an ocean
away
Don't sound so detached this is you and me
just give me your opinion before you turn to leave
but your crust is just incredible
the radio was edible

when you said don't wipe your asses with your sleeve

you're a physical impossibility

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