

Austin Lounge Lizards, Bonfire Of The Inanities

(Conrad Deisler/Hank Card)

We rented a convertible in San Bernadino
We were driving for driving's sake
Across the tortured waterless mountains
Through the moonscape of Mono Lake
The lights of earth had faded behind
The stars were fat and sleek
The universe seemed enormous
So how could we be unique?
We scanned the voids for humanoids
And an answer to the question "Why?"
Carramba! What were we thinking?
Cause we were borning to die!
To the aliens above we are just tiny anys
They could crush with their giant feet
They could smash our car and mash us into
A little bit of hamburger meat
So let the wind blow through your head
Your thoughts don't matter anyway
We're insignificant, baby
And we're all gonna fade away
We only stopped in Reno for a very short time
But the lights were way too bright
We got tired of spending our winnings
And went spinning out into the night
In the desert we saw this giant man
Exploding like the Fourth of July
Slowly we turned to say "hello"
When he vaporized into the sky
We're feeling like a bunch of hothouse tomatoes
Riding in a bubble-pack box
With nothing between us and a big hungry worm
But this canvas roof and the push button locks
To the aliens above we are just tiny anys
They could crush with their giant feet
They could smash our car and mash us into
A little bit of hamburger meat
And then someday the whole planet'll blow
And we're all gonna suffocate
We're insignificant, baby
And we just think it's great
Insignificant
Get it over
Cut our taxes
Make it so
Marfa Lights
Can't get no
Where's our luggage?
Just say thanks
That oughta do it