

# 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 born 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