

Jens Lekman, Boisa-Bis-o-Boisa

Boisa-Bis-o-Boisa

Goisa-Gis-o-Gisa

[x8]

Spider baby see the daylight burst
cry mommy as they rehearsed
nice spiders always finish last
spider baby's having mommy for breakfast

I played the piano for them

I've written a piece for them

called spider symphony number 10

the spider ain't my friend

Boisa-Bis-o-Boisa

Goisa-Gis-o-Gisa

[x4]

So I walk out, out in the night

I love the nature, nature's always right

it tells me not, not to fight

nature and justice just ain't that tight

so I killed the hostage

I define what the concept of trust is

maybe it's the opposite to what lust is

maybe it's just this that can make me a nihilist

Boisa-Bis-o-Boisa

Goisa-Gis-o-Gisa

[x4]

In a clearing I sit down on the grass

waited till midnight for the after midnight jazz

coming from the crickets and the instruments

the time, the sound and the sentiment

of the trees in the summer

why make me dumber

somehow I forgot your number

fall into a deep deep slumber

and I slept for 1,000 years

and I cried 1,000 tears

[x2]

and I slept for 1,000 years

Boisa-Bis-o-Boisa

Goisa-Gis-o-Gisa

[x4]