

# Andrew Bird, On No

in the salsify mains of what was thought but unsaid  
all the calcified arhythmitists were doing the math  
it would take a calculated blow to the head  
to light the eyes of all the harmless sociopaths  
oh arm and arm we are the harmless sociopaths  
oh arm and arm with all the harmless sociopaths  
calcium mines were buried deep in your chest  
oh calcim mines you buried deep in your chest  
oh no we're deep in a mine  
oh no a calcium mine  
so let's get out of here  
past the atmosphere  
squint your eyes and no one dies  
or goes to jail  
past the silver bridge, oh the silver bridge  
wearing nothing but a one-sie and a veil  
oh oh deep in a mine,  
oh oh a calcium mine  
arm and arm we are the harmless sociopaths  
arm and arm with all the harmless sociopaths  
in the calcium mines buried deep in your chest  
oh the calcium mines buried deep in your chest  
oh oh deep in a mine  
oh no-- calcium mines oh no