Ariel Pink, Fantasm

Old food on the floor He bids you well on your subscriptions Lesson learned, forgot who called Remove the voice that cuts the air

And while sister brews the tea You think i wish she knew the real me

Apologize for words He gave you a turn to hurt her Let him beat you down again One final conquest to convey

And with emotions made of pain For hearts cannot proclaim

Sitting in the park
Greeting the dawn
You tell all your stories
Checkout time, the concrete grass
I knew that you'd win
You're mine again

And what a fantastic morning What a fantastic morning!