

At The Drive-In, Skips On The Record

Pregnant with the keys to your stick shift mood.
Can't get yourself ignition.
Can't get yourself ignition.
Grease-stained parking spot.
Embed and loiter bottle tops.
Dipped in the secretion of your syphilis flirtation.

Must we go,
Spell it out?
Must we,
Go spell it out?

Roman candle.
Cradles.
Teething dressed in innuendo.
Roman candle.
Cradles.
Teething dressed in innuendo.
Roman candle.
Cradle.
Teething...

"C" is for contraction,
Thirty minutes apart.
Umbilical agendas
In the coup de jat.
"C" is for the cul de sac,
Tienanmen reverse.
Parking all the grandeur
In the backseat afterbirth.

Grease-stained parking spot.
L-l-l-loiter tops.
The loiter tops.
They're mine.
They're dipped in the secretion.
We are,
Dipped in the secretion.

Must we go,
Spell it out for you and you and you and you?
Must we go spell it out?

Roman candle.
Cradle.
Teething dressed in innuendo.
Roman candle.
Cradle.
Teething dressed in innuendo.
Roman candle.
Cradle.
Teething dressed in innuendos.

Mao Zedong ferver in his petty stained glance.
(Do we?)
Do we gotta spell it out?
(Do we?)
Mao Zedong ferver in his petty stained glance.
(Do we? Do we? Do we? Do we?)
His petty stained glance.
Mao Zedong ferver in his lint tipton.
(Do we? Do we? Do we? Do we?)
In this cursive dysentery.
Mao Zedong ferver in his petty stained glance.

(Do we? Do we? Do we? Do we?)