

Furthermore, Am I The Walrus

Check, check it out, check, check it out
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Check, check it out, check, check it out
Check it out

I'm in line behind a barbizon
And she really looks like one
She says "Hi, I'm skin,"
And shows a whole lot
But doesn't seem to have a whole lot
Within, I'm small talk
Blah, blah, blah, blah about the weather and all
Because I'd love to stand here
Another year, winter, spring, summer, fall
Into pieces it pleases the eye
It's nice to know that there are problems outside of my own

I feel better, better
Move to ten items or less
Should I let her, let her, let me in front of her?
Sure, I guess
I'm close to checkout, she asks,
"Are you the walrus?"
I said "yes" without listening
"Oh, come on, be honest."
I'm close to checkout, she asks,
"Are you the walrus?"
I said, "Yes, and that's a promise!"
"Oh, come on, be honest."
Be, be honest, be, be, be honest
Be, be honest, be, be, be honest

I have five items in the waiting asylum
Take everybody's burdens, let's pile 'em up
On the counter, call it a conveyer belt
And as I look around I see a wanna-be dad using his belt
On his screaming baby, a baby, oh baby
The constellation on her face said he did the same to his lady
Ten thousand maniacs asked the question
But it's way too late, he made a lasting impression
I wish it wasn't so, I wish it wasn't so
But I'm not supposed to impose family values, you know
The sale of the century wasn't meant to be like this
But how can you resist the madness?
I'm so glad it's almost my turn
Only one lady away from the freedom I yearn for
But before you get excited,
She's gotta check the writing,
I'm sorry to announce that the check is gonna bounce

I feel better, better
Move to ten items or less
Should I let her, let her, let her me in front of her?
Sure I guess
I'm at the checkout
She asks, "Are you the walrus?"
I said "yes" without listening
"Oh, come on, be honest."
I'm at the checkout,
She asks, "Are you the walrus?"
I said, "Yes, and that's a promise."
"Oh, come on, be honest."
Be, be honest, be, be, be honest
Be, be honest, be, be, be honest

Honestly,
We are moderately moving
Situation slowly is improving
I find the Percy Faith on the P.A.
Is sort of soothing
Collect my change and I jet
Then I'm cruising

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Check it out

Wandering around looking for my car
I'm amazed at the maze
Who even knows where you are?
Who knows why that's a cart resting in the dent it made?
Another car waiting for our places to trade
I wish it wasn't so, I wish it wasn't so
I wish I was in the distance and heading to home base
And now the race to red lights begin
When the convertible girl slows down to let me in
I feel better, better, like as if I was blessed
Should I let her, let her, let me in front of her?
Sure, I guess
I roll down the window, she asks,
"Are you the walrus?"
I said "yes" without listening
"Oh, come on, be honest"
I roll down the window, she asks,
"Are you the walrus?"
I said "Yes, and that's a promise!"
"Oh, come on, be honest."
Be, be honest, be, be, be honest
Be, be honest, be, be, be honest