

Interference, Chow Mein

I love jewels, I love the sun
A green field, a fresh salad
Fish hauled out of the sea and things free
Things paid for by barter or by spending money

I'm learning to move around with the four seasons
I'm learning that sometimes poisons lead to dreaming
Learning 'bout the pleasures and pains of love
Learning about the up's and the down's of death

I like chow mein 'cause I love chicken
I love little birds in my dinners
And my TV and my stereo takes me to the stars
Where I'm soaring

I love a woman now
She's big enough for me
I know I love her now
At least I believe

I'm an average man with ordinary skills
Working so hard to make a living
I try to feed the wolf and to save the sheep
But at the end of today must make ends meet

I'm vying with the priest of destruction
Printing gods and laying laws
Making money's good if I could see
The distant horizon passes through me

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I love little birds in my dinners
And my TV and my stereo, and my TV and my stereo
And my TV and my stereo, and my TV and my stereo