

Joy Electric, The Songbook Tells All

Can you not read music, plain Greek alphabet?
Tables and times hurt my sense of calculus
Could it be true?
All these moose have buried you?
Underneath straw, all of the ants ingulfing you

Where are the secrets, huh?
You said that I won't be tired
Where's the curriculum?
You said now I won't be mired in this painful state
I'd read but I went blind by your deeds
Help me hear when you call
The songbook tells all
Help me hear when you call
The songbook tells all

Half of a horse weighs it's worry in a course
Draw your own map
Put the yawners down for naps
Your surname's come up in exchange for dumbing up
Kiss up the field
Your attempts are well revealed

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Heavy metal shirts aren't funny
Come here boy, I'll show you funny
Heavy metal shirts aren't funny
Come here boy, I'll show you funny