

# Loquat, Friends Without Thumbs

You want to be fit, you want to go outside  
There's so much that you don't get  
But then you won't have to cry  
You see me sad at the TV  
You put your furry head on my knee  
You wish it would change my mood for me  
But that can't happen quite so easily  
You're kind of lucky 'cause what stresses you I can fix for you  
But what doesn't concern you are the bigger things that you sleep through  
So meanwhile I sit here grinding down my teeth incessantly  
Where is my owner who take care of the things I need?  
You've got to bite that flea  
Then maybe climb a tree  
Thanks for trying to cheer me up  
What he did was pretty fucked up  
It looks like you're trying to understand  
But without thumbs you can't hold my hand  
Your claws are sharp like little razorblades  
And you don't speak English anyway  
You're kind of lucky 'cause what stresses you I can fix for you  
But what doesn't concern you are the bigger things that you sleep through  
So meanwhile I sit here grinding down my teeth incessantly  
Where is my owner who take care of the things I need?  
But you do help a little  
You're one of my better friends  
And if we choose ever to run away  
We'll torch the place and look for a new one where we can play  
You're kind of lucky 'cause what stresses you I can fix for you  
But what doesn't concern you are the bigger things that you sleep through  
So meanwhile I sit here grinding down my teeth incessantly  
Where is my owner who take care of the things I need?