

Robert Pollard, King Of Arthur Avenue

Just after the tin can laughter dies down
I will hoist my vulgar flag
Everywhere you are
Don't blame me
Don't maim me, oh
Like a leopard leaping out
Into your life
Crashing you nerve
Who will protect you?
You'd better stand tall
Always on call

I want a quick taste
Look at your face changing
Ideas exchanging
The world is oblivious so far
And it's timeless around me
And nothing at all
The world will be better when you fall
You will recall...