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...