

# Squirrel Nut Zippers, Trou Macacq

This is the story of the trou macacq, the pine box derby, the monkey track  
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Not what I heard or saw on TV,  
But what I witnessed entirely  
Each bend in the road was infact another curve on the monkey track  
Once upon a time we thought we were free  
And had control over destiny  
We saw ourselves a competent band  
Able to reason, prosper and plan  
But we had a chamber up in the moon  
Circumstance made us change our tune  
When the veil was torn from our face  
We became the monkeys riding the race  
MONKEY!  
You think you got the stuff it takes to break away!  
Boy youll be on the track every day  
Talent, vigor,drive  
Youll eat peanut butter the rest of your life  
And these last things you can arrange  
Find other people equally strange  
Stuff yourselves in the van and ride the pine box derby to the finish line  
I said: Chris P. rides on a serious plan  
Hes going to finish as fast as he can  
The Escalator takes it personally  
And does not drive professionally  
Charming Enchantress and Bones can run  
Even if the winshield wipers are on  
I the Broadcaster avoid police  
But the Bat was led into custody