

The Flaming Lips, Slow Nerve Action

It's all a waste of time again
She used to mow the lawn
She always wasted everyone
She always turned me on

Now she's turned a kind
That isn't so much in demand
And all us vegetables
Can waste our time on someone else

She had a cool invisible
Dog that she called Paul
We'd always sit around her house
Watchin' her feed the dog

Now she's got a man
Who don't like dogs, who just likes cars
She's just got a job
'cause times got hard, so Paul is gone

Now she's turned a kind
That isn't so much in demand
All us vegetables
Can waste our time on someone else

It's all a waste of time again (4x)