

Weeping Tile, Chicken

Bus fare, no luck
Are we there
Where the fuck are we?
Puerile, hapless
Going to a strapless party
Checkin' your toes for leaches
Checkin' your hair for lice
Blue sandals wide beaches
It's the heat that makes it
Feel so nice

You got it all over your fingers
I wanna park it with the
Blue rinse midway swingers
Playing under the tent at the point
At the end with the chips that you get
That you haven't bet
I'm not ready for it yet

The night is a wave of the day
Makin' way for romance
Lathered in cream at the scene
Of a perfect light
Checkin your toes for leaches
Checkin your hair for lice
Blue sandals, wide beaches
It's the heat the makes
It feel so nice

You got it all over your fingers
I wanna park it with the
Blue rinse midway swingers
Playing under the tent at the point
And the end with the chips that you get
For a free chicken dinner bet
I'm not ready for it yet
I'm not ready for it yet

You got it all over your fingers
I wanna pack it with the
Blue rinse midway swingers
Playing under the tent at the point
And the end with the chips that they get
For a free chicken dinner bet
I'm not ready for it yet
I'm not ready for it yet
I'm not ready for it
I'm not ready for it
I'm not ready for it yet