

Keep Off the Lawn

Aesop Rock

(Good Evening)

(Happy to be Breathing)

(I am Alive)

(Yeah)

(Fuck You)

(Like you've seen a ghost)most copious

brain soaked the opiates

notice to the phobias

appropriately procreate

woke up with a ghost farm

focused on his groceries

when they aren't telling stories they are multiplying grossly on the lawn

let 'em loiter never let 'em spawn

the abhorritions have been drinkin' this water for too long

so when they gather by the birdbath in the morning you can tell em

i mean no disrespect but you have all outstayed your welcome

interesting in a sense

interrupt commiserating phantoms on your picket fence

how quickly they will lift their heads

and breathe an ultimatum like the dead don't argue

said you're living by the bayonet but how alive are you

shit

haggis old juice and bad etiquette

elbows on the table lobster bib on and on the ready set he said

but how alive

i dunno homie you decide

fine

how alive?

too alive

how alive?

too alive

how alive?

too alive

and one by one around the yard til each one felt communal pride

like they had done their little part in cleaning up the public

with a steaming plate of justice for them east baker stomachs

(say what?)

we the legends at home with the unremembered

geriatric lurin' the clutch of the budding censored

snuck around the art police and all related governments to infiltrate a human lung and hike up

off his tongue and lip

ahh, money's in the market for a mothership

double as a vessel to drag its legacy under it
and who am I to hang 'em out to dry by the heap, when if rehydrating fails we're all dumber
because of me
zombies of the antiquated nation chatter quietly
the too alive channel from the livarian (alternate: live aryan (alternate alternate: library of)
rivalry
and summers in the mud
winters by the tracks
no story goes untold, aes is back I got a handful rockin' the same poker face
gonna dance around the table like they own the place.
I got the whole world thinkin' it's a holiday
'cause they can smell the chum in the water from miles away. you
you
you
you
you
you
you look like you've seen a ghost.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.
how alive? too alive.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>