

gravelortian part 1

by Chad Smith

On pay day father feels fine
With cold medicine
He is in his head again
With pseudoephedrine
Lay down again
Get down low again
Oh we will all feel fine
Surely that bird will fly outta the way before we hit it with the car
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Surely
Papa's poetry takes a pounding
Our house gives him a cold again
Every Wednesday night
Oh see how fiercely fucked our feathered friends are
He says five times fast
Fearful of the fevered future
Oh what is the next serious scheme or scam
Where will we go from here
What is the plan
Father's day is pay day for feeling fine

