

Mother Mother, Tic Toc

All this talk, all this ticking, all this shit talk
I'm staying in bed today
And it doesn't matter what they'll have to say to me
No I do not care just what they'll have to say to me
Cuz I am not listening
Tick Tock Tick Tock Ticky Ticky Tock Ticky Ticky Toc
Goes the clock and I sit and I watch the hours go
Lying on my bed I watch this big world float
And I do not care just what they'll have to say to me
Cuz I am not listening to you
Big hand, little hand, no hand, slow hand
Sitting in my hand is the sand of a shattered hour glass
And I throw these grains of sand into the wind and laugh
And I do not care just what they'll have to say about that
Cuz the sand man told me, there's no use in listening
I am not listening to you