

# 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