

## This Project

Elysian Fields

I have this project that never gets off the ground  
It's rather brilliant, so you might wanna stick around  
'Cause when I launch it from sea to shining sea  
It's gonna make their eyeballs bleed  
Procrastination has been my middle name  
Some say it suits me, keeps me out the game  
But I may be rising from my featherbed  
Got to get them demons bled  
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake  
Need a tool or two to complete my master plan  
And a little stack of money, honey, collections in the can  
And you, holding my hand, baby, hold my hand  
Patch this little rowboat, don't wanna spring a leak  
From the hot mouth of this estuary, out this tiny creek

'Cause when we launch it from sea to shining sea  
There'll be no words that they can speak  
And we'll be singing, laughing, laughing to ourselves  
We knew we had it in us, every time the basin swells  
They'll look so puzzled like wuzzles in the zoo  
Just a matter of time before we blew, who knew (we did)  
Just need a tune or two to complete my master plan  
And a little jar of honey from the green room of the band  
They'll look so puzzled like wuzzles in the zoo  
Just a matter of time before we blew  
Just a matter of time before we blew  
Just a matter of time before we're through  
Just a matter  
Just a matter  
Just a matter of time