

I'm Totally Not Down With Rob's Alien

Minus the Bear

At noon the wind comes through
Across the bay on a clear day
And I can watch the boats come in and set their anchors
And my folks are away at the store
So I don't have to listen to anyone, say anything

And I swim out as far as I can
And float on my back
Just waitin' for nothin'

I hope they never come back to this house
It's a lot more fun alone
I can do anything I want and so I'm swimming
More like floating and I'll just stay out here
Until' the night comes crashing down

And I swim out as far as I can
And float on my back
Just waitin' for nothin'

They always come home
At the wrong time like when I'm all right
And don't need no one at all

They always come
They always come home
They always come
They always come home