

## Eviction Notice

Sage Francis

Fuckin' doin' it  
This song is called Eviction Notice, it's a 2-parter  
It's about how drugs are the gateway to fun and flat laugh lines  
There's effort in her smile and it shouldn't be that way  
Her last days are being snuffed out in an ashtray, and that's pricely  
Trying to intercept the passing away I've asked nicely  
But I've learned not to feed the hand that bites me  
This morning the cradle rocks the hand  
As I bang on pots and pans  
she's just playing in her warning labeled box again  
She wants a man I can look up to, a role model to come through--  
Don't bother unpacking your car...cinogen filled thrill sticks  
This girl will spit fire  
Got me doing pirouettes over her guilt trip wire  
I still skip by a land mine or two, see I've learned the landscape  
All the while practicing my firm handshake  
Hair, trigger-finger itch to spark any conversation  
Said explosive personalities don't part deadly confrontation  
What happens in between her lips  
She needs a fix more than she knows her friend's a bitch  
And needs to go  
There's a note on the door..  
Eviction notice  
"Listen, one of us is leaving, and when I say US I mean YOU...  
YOU'RE leaving. (You're leaving... You're leaving.)"  
I'm in the house y'all, I'm in the house y'all  
And ain't no little piece of paper gonna kick me out y'all!  
What?? I'm in the house, I'm in the house  
And ain't no legal separation gonna kick my ass out  
I'm in the house y'all, I'm in the house y'all  
And ain't no new boyfriend gonna kick me out, y'all!  
Fuck that, I'm in the house, I'm in the house  
Ain't no snot-nosed brat gonna kick my ass out  
Pick ME! Please leave me believe me  
please leave me believe me please  
Please leave me believe me please leave me  
please believe me, leave me leave me..  
This song is called Eviction Notice, it's a 2-parter  
Basically it's about how sacrifice and vices will invite themselves  
to an overstayed welcome at your haunted house parties  
There's effort in her smile and it shouldn't be like that  
Her final evenings have her drowning in a nightcap, and that's costly  
Trying to keep her on the right track I ask softly  
But she just says "BACK OFF ME"  
And I've learned to space her private respect  
She breathes some room to need and every afternoon proceeds  
To mix her liquid sitter while preparing baby food to feed  
She wants I man I can look up to, a mentor-- Fuck you!  
Get your things packed  
Yes kids, the poison is the message in the bottle  
Before the dawn she'll have to kill all fetal positions by ingesting a  
morning-after pill  
Crawling fast until I get rewarded for how good I've behaved  
While practicing my goodbye wave..  
Should I stay? After planning my escape routes  
And shouting out, "Is there a lifeguard in the lighthouse?"  
To the rescue bottle mouth-to-mouth between her lips she sips

She needs a fix more than she knows her friend's a bitch  
And there's a note on the door..  
Eviction notice  
Fun times fun times, ("Fuck you!") fun times fun times fun times  
("Fuck you!") Fun times fun times, fun times fun times fun times  
("Fuck you, get the fuck out of my house...")  
Fun times fun times, fun times fun times fun times  
Fun times fun times, fun times fun times fun tiiiimes!!! ("Fuck YOU!")  
One more time guys, fun times fun times fun tiiiimes!  
("Get out.")  
I love you  
("Get out!!! Get the fuck out of here! GET OUT!! Go.")  
Your mother would like to hear from you