I left my body
And I went on a journey
And I forgot where
I left my body
They're going to tow you
If they think you're abandoned
You got to act like you're not abandoned
I left a notebook with all of my good ideas
Keywords encoded cryptographically

I'm waiting endlessly
On the receptionist at the desk
I'm searching high and low
But I don't see anyone
Don't see anyone
Don't see anyone there

I left my body
With the old landlady
But I don't know
If she read the directions
There must be something you can use on the carpet
Someone might want that electric blanket

Unfinished Manuscript and tungsten ring
My plastic hip is going to be worth something
I took the folding knife and my bat repellent soap
I left my body
And right away
I knew I'd made a mistake
I left without my senses
And I can't see anything
Can't see anything
Can't see anything

I'm waiting endlessly
On the receptionist at the desk
I'm searching high and low
But I don't see anyone
Don't see anyone
Don't see anyone there