

TINY GLOWING SCREENS Pt. 3

ft. Camila Recchio & Danny McClain

Music by Kush Mody
Lyrics by George Watsky

VERSE 1

A min G D min F G A min G D min F G

Vocals

[RAP]

Piano

A min G D min F G A min G D min

Vox.

Pno.

A min G D min F G A min G D min F G A min G D min

Vox.

Pno.

F G A min C/G D min Bb G D min

Vox.

Freeze freeze freeze

Pno.

TINY GLOWING SCREENS PT. 3 ft. Camila Recchio & Danny McClain

Poem

Nothing matters
So it doesn't matter nothing matters
And while you be, be true
And if you won't, fuck you
Burn your clothes
Open the wine
Close your eyes
Freeze time

Verse 1

You're officially welcome to grab your crotches
Synchronize your watches and pour us a couple scotches
People still as statues can't catch you, turn pockets empty
If they're packed with plenty move some to ones lacking
any
while I take a crack at hacking the bank to jack em to
cover high debts
You're screening floating bullets with a butterfly net
if there's any screaming
pause it and cut the out sound
deposit the slugs underground
I'm positive that we don't fuck around
no we go scooping up the diesel that's leaking a sinking
tanker
forever stuck at anchor like beetles get stuck in amber
halted like the thaw of the iceberg that shoulda sank her
halted right beside the temperature spike and the spread
of cancer
and all my peoples' engagements and babies my friends
are making
We quit getting lamer, days quit getting later, life quits
being labor
quick— you should come through to our party
dude bring your crew bring an army
youth is inside of the heart, the future can never harm me
We're never tardy
(freeze, freeze, freeze)
Late or early don't worry we'll wait cause we're in no
hurry to see those pearly gates

I sit outside and watch the pigeon shit and tiny airplanes
hanging in the sky and then I hit a McCartney show and
trip off how his arm is superglued to his guitar and then I
enjoy the lovely view and stand there for a month or two
my headphones looping Love Me Do on repeat
Paul might not die if we try to wall off this diorama
we'll buy all the time we want and then spend it all to
Move this crowd
to join as converts to the church of blessed concerts and
then conjure up some conversation
Yes, I'm proud
my country is my heart and so in every combination we
all rep a common nation
That is how
I know that all we lepers and we shepherds join together
now in holy congregation, everybody
stop right now!

Bridge

I want to hear the church bells ring
I want to see the fog roll in
I don't mind the muddy water
I don't mind the ocean wind
Show me I'm alive right now
Even if you gotta prick this skin
Open up your eyes (x4)

Verse 2

Some days I throw my hands up like this shit right here
is hopeless
but today I throw my hands up like this shit right here's
the dopest
I'll never sew my family's holes up saying hocus pocus
So I focus love on what is whole and chase my magnum
opus
There's so much more life before I leave this skin behind
me
Yeah, right now I'm feeling finer than Aaliyah in the 90s
Yeah, today I'm feeling firmly like my faith could never
burn me
like I'm apt to move that mountain just by glaring at it
sternly
San Francisco used to seem bigger than Jupiter
From the view of an atom the human body's a universe
how impossibly big it be
this symmetry
this brutality
and beauty and synergy
and beyond what we'll live to see
I know nothing limit me
just take everything ever
and we are that
times infinity

X Infinity

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