## **Kim's Caravan**

**Courtney Barnett** 

Watermarks on the ceiling

I can see Jesus and he's frowning at me

I see a dead seal on the beach

The old man says he's already saved it three times this week

Guess it just wants to die

I would wanna die too

With people putting oil into my air

But to be fair, I've done my share

Guess everybody's got their different point of view

I was walking down Sunset Strip, Phillip Island, not Los Angeles

Got me some hot chips and a cold drink

Took a sandy seat on the shore

There's a paper on the ground, it makes my headache quite profound

As I read it out aloud

It said "The Great Barrier Reef it ain't so great anymore It's been raped beyond belief, the dredgers treat it like a whore"

I drank 'til I was sinking, sank 'til I was thinking

That I'm thankful for this view

We either think that we're invincible or that we are invisible

When realistically we're somewhere in between

We all think that we're nobody but everybody is somebody else's somebodyDon't ask me what I really mean

I am just a reflection

Of what you really wanna see

So take you want from me

Don't ask me what I really mean

I am just a reflection

Of what you really wanna see

So take you want from meDon't ask me what I really mean

I am just a reflection

Of what you really wanna see

So take you want from meSo take what you want from me

So take what you want from meSatellites on the ceiling

I can see Jesus and she's smiling at me

All I wanna say is...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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