

A Nervous Tic Motion of the Head to the Left

[Andrew Bird](#)

Over prescribed / under the mister / we had survived to / turn on the history channel / and ask
our esteemed panel / why are we alive / and here's how they replied / you're what happens when
two substances collide / and by all accounts you really should've died / stretched out on the
tarmac / six miles south of North Platte / he can't stand to look back / at sixteen tons of
HAZMAT / and it's what goes / undelivered undelivered / and it's a nervous tic motion of the
head to the left / it's a nervous tic motion of the head to the left / exorcise your cells till you're
bereft / 'cause it's a nervous tic motion of the head to the left / splayed out on a bathmat / six
miles north of South Platte / and he just wants his life back / what's in that paper knapsack / it's
what goes undelivered / over imbibed / under the mister / barely alive we / cover the blisters in
flannel / though the words we speak / are banal / not one of them's a lie / not one of them's a lie
/ you're what happens when two substances collide / and by all accounts you really should've /
died

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>