

# Dead Fox

Courtney Barnett

Jen insists that we buy organic vegetables  
And I must admit that I was a little skeptical at first  
A little pesticide can't hurt  
Never having too much money, I get the cheap stuff at the supermarket  
But they're all pumped up with the shit  
A friend told me that they stick nicotine in the apples If you can't see me, I can't see you  
If you can't see me, I can't see you Heading down the Highway Hume  
Somewhere at the end of June  
Taxidermied kangaroos are lifted on the shoulders  
A possum Jackson Polluck is painted on the tar  
Sometimes I think a single sneeze could be the end of us  
My hay-fever is turning up, just swerved into a passing truck  
Big business overtaking  
Without indicating  
He passes on the right, been driving through the night  
To bring us the best price  
If you can't see me, I can't see you  
If you can't see me, I can't see you More people die on the road than they do in the ocean  
Maybe we should mull over culling cars instead of sharks  
Or just lock them up in parks where we can go and view them  
There's a bypass over Holbrook now  
Paid for with burgers no doubt  
I've lost count of all the cows  
There'll be no salad sandwiches  
The law of averages says we'll stop in the next town  
Where petrol price is down...  
What do I know anyhow?  
If you can't see me, I can't see you  
If you can't see me, I can't see you  
If you can't see me, I can't see you  
If you can't see me, I can't see you

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