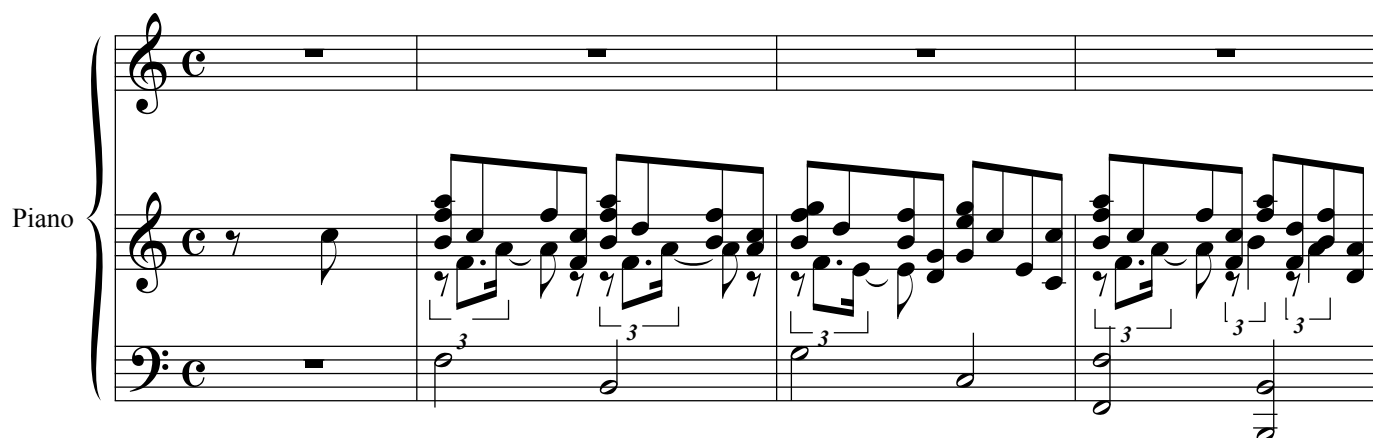


A 21st Century Outing

Jodin Morey/Dan Geyer

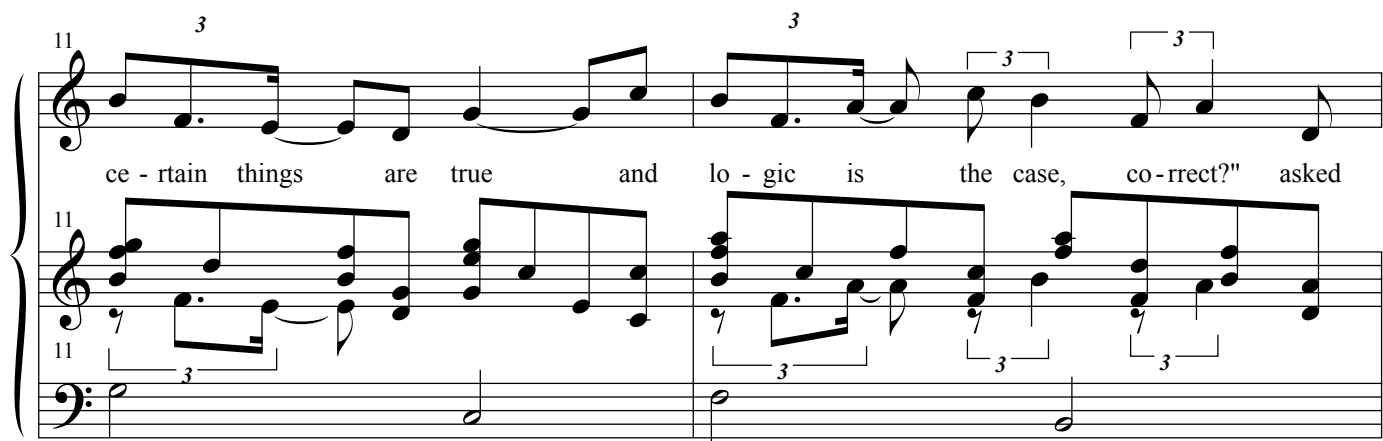
Piano



Cau - sa - li - ty is in e - ffect and

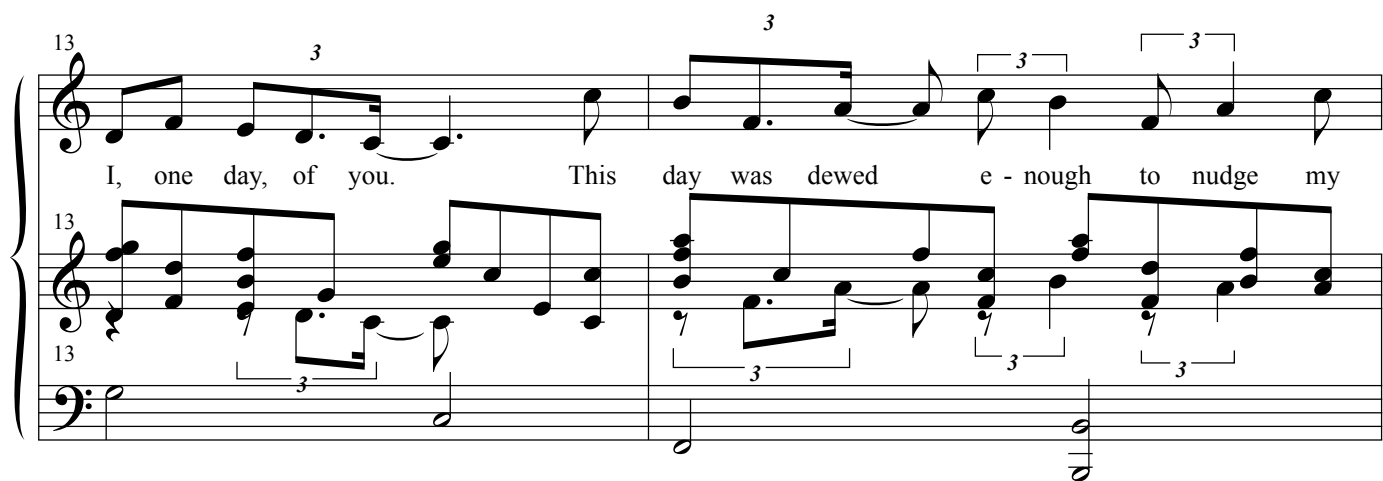
11 ³ ³ ³ ³

ce - rtain things are true and lo - gic is the case, co - rrect?" asked



13 ³ ³ ³ ³

I, one day, of you. This day was dewed e - nough to nudge my



15 ³ ³ ³ ³

oaf - ish toes from sleep, your mouth, ho - we - ver, stayed un - budged: it



17 3 3 3 3

di - dn't spill a peep. I breathed the breeze, I smelled a stump, I

19 3

ta - rried while you thought. I mixed the soil from go - pher humps and

21 3 3 3 3

wo - ndered quite a lot. I wo - ndered at the sprou - ted sun, the

23 3

math that forced it up, that hauled those zi - llion boi - ling tons that

23

23 3 3 3

25 3 3 3

let the day e - rupt, I won - dered why most toads are moist, and

25

25 3 3 3

27 3 3 3

why some trees are oak; I won - dered at your ti - mid voice. But

27

27 3 3 3

29 3 3

still! At last you spoke! "There are no goals, all form is lost, and

29 29 29

31

la - nguage doe - sn't work, and sci - ence caused the ho - lo - caust," you

31 31 31

33 3 3

said, "and you're a jerk." My fu - mbling eyes went fla - bber - gast my

33 33 33

35 3 3 3

co - mmon sense just went, and with your fraud, you o - ver - cast and

35 35 35 3 3 3 3

37 3

killed my won - der - ment.

37 37 37 3