

Century Son

Augie March

Century son, you're such a nervous one
When just the wind in the trees could set your trembling knees
to tremble
Well are you doing okay? "O ask me on a better day -
You've asked me on a bad"

Days of debauchery and days of divorce
Will have his history come striving with a terrible force to br
eak you

And what about the starlight on your head?
It took a million light years to reach you
But you complain that it's cold and damp
Well didn't anybody teach you?

The place you used to live, did easily forgive
But with every quickly passing day that place is gonna pass awa
y
Forget it
Forget it

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Tripping a horse, it takes your file in the courts
And makes you bitter like you thought you'd never be

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The place you used to hide
And the little friends that wept at your confide
To lie and lie and lie and lie, the century will testify
That all your days out in the sun amount to nought and nil and
none
We're cancer to you, century son

Century son
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