

In these valuable days
In the most callous of ways
Yeah, this is where it's at
I'm quite aware of that
So please just leave what you've become
It'd be a mess for anyone
You're such a chameleon
It just ain't right, to treat folks so wrong
Then you turn into everyones's clown
Girl, it's a drag to have you around
Things we lost in the fire
How we gonna get high?
I can't just leave what I've become
But please don't tell just anyone
You're such a chameleon
It just ain't right, to treat folks so wrong

Then you turn into everyones's clown
But all you've done, means nothing right now
You take me for a comedian
Who ain't got no clue, how this should be done
Well baby, I'm telling you now
I'll be long gone when your ship goes down
"turning the mind is that anterior turn
Where you simply say 'yes'
Where you say 'i will'
Where you say 'ok'
It's where you find in yourself
The ability to say 'every moment is perfect'
Or 'everyday is a good day'
'everything is as it should be'
You're such a....
You're such a....