

Frank

Allan Rayman

He's tied up and rushed
He yells out honey it is time to leave
She yells I'll be down in just a minute, hold your horses please
We'll be late, traffic's bad
Honey you are killing me
Shakes his head and lights a cigarette and stands impatiently

Oh baby it's too late
All cleaned up and it's too bad
All healed up still you know that
Words don't mean what they sound like
Oh now, now it's too late
All patched up and it's too bad
We mixed up what we could have had
Honey we're so bad

Dad could never win so mommy woops him into shape
Acts like he's a man but man oh man can he really complain
Oh, he reads his books all day while mommy paints away
I'm awake, I'm awake, I'm awake, I'm awake

So leave the dishes in the sink for me
Leave a light on don't wait up tonight for me
I come home hungry

Cut my hair and disappear
I don't talk to you about it
Somewhere warm but somewhere near
I can drive home if I wanted
All I want to disappear and reappear and make you happy
All I want to disappear and reappear

Don't tell mom bout me
Love
Tie me up
Drag me off
Separate separate
Love
Tie me up drag me off separate separate

So leave the dishes in the sink for me
Leave a light on don't wait up tonight for me
I come home hungry