

# The Point of It All

Amanda Palmer

Oh, what a noble, distinguished collection of fine little friends you have made

Hitting the tables without you again: no we'll wait, no we promise, we'll wait

June makes these excellent sewing machines out of common industrial waste  
She spends a few days at a time on the couch but she says  
She wears shades, she wears shades

But no one can stare at the wall as good as you, my baby-doll  
And you're aces for coming along  
You're almost human, after all  
And you're learning that just 'cause they call themselves friends  
Doesn't mean they'll call...

They made the comment in jest  
But you've got the needle  
I guess that's the point of it all

Maybe a week in the tropics would help to remind you how nice life can be  
We propped you right up in a chair on a deck with a beautiful view of the sea

But a couple weeks later we came back and you and the chair were nowhere to be seen

You had magically moved to the closet  
Eyes fixed to the place where the dryer had been

Oh, but no one can stare at the wall as good as you, my baby-doll  
And you're aces for coming along  
You're almost human, after all  
Why on earth would I keep you propped up in here when you so love the fall..  
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The pattern's laid out on the bed  
With dozens of colors of thread  
But you've got the needle  
I guess that's the point in the end

But it's better to waste your day watching the scenery change at a comatose rate  
Than to put yourself in it and turn into one of those cigarette ads that you hate  
But while you were sleeping some men came around  
Said they had some dimensions to take  
I'm not sure what they were talking about but they sure made a mess of your face

But still, no one can stare at the wall as good as you, my baby-doll  
And you're aces for playing along  
You're almost human, even now

And just 'cause they call themselves experts  
It doesn't mean sweet fuck all...  
They've got the permanent press  
Homes with a stable address

And they've got excitement  
And life by the fistful

But you've got the needle  
I guess that's the point of it all