

# The Jester

Badflower

Like a Jester at the ball  
Rubbed my shoulders with the kings  
And I was draped in gold and velvet  
Bathing in applause while I was jumping through the rings  
And then the cooks would sound a bell  
And all the kings would lick their lips  
But I couldn't find a place mat  
The dinner table's full and there's no room for me to sit

Is there anybody out there looking out for me?  
Just say you want me, just say you need me  
Is there anybody out there looking out for me?  
Does anybody need me?

Is every last soul just fucking me over?  
With tears on their shoes and ice on their shoulders.  
Is there anybody out there looking out for me?

Lord, I live to entertain  
All my pride is in my praise  
I hum along with this vibration  
And hope to god I make it  
If any chord that I could strum  
Made me feel less like a man  
I'd slam my fingers in the doorway  
And shatter all the bones so I could never strum again

Is there anybody out there looking out for me?  
Just say you want me, just say you need me  
Is there anybody out there looking out for me?  
For me?

Is every last soul just fucking me over?  
With tears on their shoes and ice on their shoulders  
Is there anybody out there looking out for me?

Is there anybody out there looking out for me?  
Just say you want me, just say you need me  
Is there anybody out there looking out for me?  
For me?

Is every last soul just fucking me over  
With tears on their shoes and ice on their shoulders  
Is there anybody out there looking out for me?  
For me?

Is every last soul just fucking me over  
With tears on their shoes and ice on their shoulders  
Is there anybody out there looking out for me?