

Basil's Kite

Cap'n Jazz

When I fly and look down,
I'd swear that's not me
That's not me
Forget your taught talking and lessening lessons
You strut like a stutter

Dumb loser user boy so used to the abuse,
Can't see how he's been used,
Pokes me in the side
Mistakes my gagging for a smile

I can't fly till he can fly