

## I Can Play The Piano

Car Seat Headrest

The time has come to feel good about yourself  
You have your own skin and bones to call yourself  
And you will never ever be somebody else  
So pay your bills  
And have your children now

You are endowed with your responsibilities  
You've got to choose from all these possibilities  
So when you go to bed you get down on your knees  
And find a God  
To give your body to

Tomorrow wakes you up  
You find that it's enough  
An ample time for you  
To live to grow  
To be your own

You're an adult and you can't starve yourself to death  
You've got to seek help if you're chronically depressed  
But you're the only one who can say what's for the best  
So close your ears  
And do not hear me now

I can play the piano  
A B C D E F G