

# Michelangelo

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I'm a three-legged dog  
Workin' with what I got  
And part of me will always be  
Looking for what I lost

There's a fly around my head  
Waiting for the day I drop dead  
My DNA looks pretty strange  
Can you see it on my breath?

Call me Michelangelo  
I'm a teenage mutant ninja turtle  
My DNA looks pretty strange  
Must be something in the water

You're a virus  
And you come back  
At the first sign of weakness  
Treatable, not curable  
And I'm building up a resistance

I wanna be the blank white screen  
Allow the movies to be seen  
Comedy, tragedy  
Come and go, but none become me

You play the villain  
In the age-old tale I've been living  
Since I was young, far too young  
To know the role I was given

I'm Michelangelo  
I carve myself out of marble  
When I don't know how to grow  
Flowers out of arrows  
I'm a three-legged dog  
Looking for what I lost