

Bad Larry

Cloakroom

There's a real bad larry
From the screw-loose sanctuary
And out here there's no time for grievin'
Try to keep the surface even
And the floor gave me splinters
I'm a worm of many winters
When you hear the mourning doves a'cooin
Gotta keep the circus movin'

'Til I lose my way or what to say

I don't know what they're tellin' you
Little things aren't easy to lose

Well, the lines, they get blurry
When there's no real need to hurry
I can't tell you last time I've eaten
Or how a bitter heart keeps beatin'
Leave the weeping to the willow
There's a little blood on my pillow
Well, that's how I mark my territory
You know the ending to this story

Do I round the bend and find a friend?

I don't know what they're tellin' you
Little things aren't easy to lose

Once or twice you can hit me
You're the only one who's standing with me
Got no time for a world so hallow
To those who fear tomorrow
Well, [?], they don't go
[?] I can't tell it's snowing

Do I tuck my tail and give up the trail?

I don't know what they're tellin' you
Little things are easy to lose
I don't know what they're tellin' you

Little things are easy to lose
Little things are easy
I don't know what they're tellin' you
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