

# Dem Blues

Daniel Johnston

Hello

We are about to begin a little excursion if you will

Down into the depths

Plunging downward, down

Into what appears to be a bottomless pit

So now as we go, and going we might

Inviting ourselves to see some sights

Good luck

Down, down we fall

What will become of it all

And falling we fall

And fall, fall, fall

Looking cute like a storybook for you to look at

So now here we are and are here we is

Walking like cows and mammals of showbiz

The lifestyles of the bizarre and neurotic

Look, donuts and crackers

And paper cups to drink juice out of

This is de life

Yeah, but what about the strife

The pain and sufferage and all that ruffage

You mean them blues

You know what I'm talking about

Well I've had dem blues since I don't know when

Looks like I've got dem blues again

Dem blues, dem blues

Dem blues, dem blues

I really don't know what I'm after

You're stepping on the crackers

I'm really feeling kind of loose

Would you like some juice

Dem blues will make me sad

Dem blues will make me mad

But dem blues, dem blues is all I have ever really had

That's sad

You know fame means nothing to me

Fortune even less

You ain't no donut

You know I only wanted to be a lover

Instead of a pest

What was that test you failed

And when my eyes turn inward knowing

I find myself beginning to

Sing dem blues, dem blues

Dem blues, dem blues

Dem damn blues

You've made crumbs of a lot of crackers

Hey what's that

Looks like some kind of squiggly thing

Why it's the most fascinating thing to be just floating around

Well don't get carried away