

# Never Relaxed

Daniel Johnston

There was this kid named Syd and he was born  
Maybe the doctor hit him a little too hard  
He just seemed to have gotten off to a bad start  
Never relaxed, never relaxed, never relaxed

Big brothers and big sisters 'came lots of attention  
But Syd was a hyperactive kid  
He just never seemed able to sit still  
Never relaxed, never relaxed, never relaxed  
Never rela-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-axed  
Never relaxed, never relaxed, never relaxed

Unlike the other kids on his block  
Syd never learned how to walk  
He just ran around acting nervous  
Never relaxed, never relaxed, never relaxed

He sat in school in detention  
Drawing funny pictures on the wall  
Not a moment of peace did Syd ever find  
Never relaxed, never relaxed, never relaxed  
Never rela-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-axed  
Never relaxed, never relaxed, never relaxed

Now when Syd discovered masturbation  
He just couldn't keep a good thing down  
But it didn't help much his condition  
Never relaxed, never relaxed, never relaxed

Syd signed up for the army  
'Cause he got tired of working in the pottery  
And they sent him over to a foreign country  
Never relaxed, never relaxed, never relaxed

Syd met this girl in East Germany  
And she invited him up to her room for some tea  
Then she pulled out a gun and took his money  
Never relaxed, never relaxed, never relaxed

She shot Syd through the head  
And Syd died and went to hell  
And he burned and he burned and he yelled  
I never been relaxed, never relaxed, never relaxed

Now the Devil said this ain't fair  
'Cause people who come here have had their share of  
comfort  
So he sat Syd in a reclining chair  
But it was an electric chair  
Never rela-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-axed  
Never relaxed, never relaxed, never relaxed