

# Peek A Boo

Daniel Johnston

When I'm down, really down,  
Nothin' matters. Nothin' does.  
I close my eyes, go to sleep.  
But I can't sleep. I can't sleep.

Please hear my cry for help, and save me from myself.

Junior High I lost my mind.  
I don't know why. It's a terrible thing.  
Since that day it's been a struggle  
Trying to make sense out of scrambled eggs.

Please hear my cry for help, and save me from myself.

I painted a bar and I never got paid,  
In a town where everyone was on foot.  
I was locked in on Easter day.  
All I had to eat was a piece of bread.

When I got home my mother said  
"You're a lazy bum and that's how come  
You suffer like that and you'll starve  
All your life. All your life."

Spoken just like it was a curse,  
But it didn't really sound so bad.  
I like to make things up,  
It's the healthiest thing that I do.

But I'm tired  
From being kidnapped  
By a dark wolf that would  
Do me in.

Please hear my cry for help, and save me from myself.

I'm just saying how I feel.  
Maybe you could try to understand.  
I'm a man who needs you.

When I'm down, really down  
Nothin' matters. Nothin' does.  
I close my eyes to go to sleep,  
But I can't sleep. I can't sleep.

You can listen to these songs,  
Have a good time and walk away.  
But for me it's not that easy.  
I have to live these songs forever.

Please hear my cry for help, and save me from myself.