

Before I Was Smart

Edson

Take me out and make me feel
What it's like to be surreal
Sticky, stingy, stiff and pale
Wonder how I got so quail

They might save a lie
Or a fiendish why
In a time where the things we do scare me
I preferred to be
Stupid and nave
In a time I remember just barely
Before I was smart

On a train to my old town
Putting on a scornful frown
In this town I used to sing
Sing about most anything

They might save a lie
Or a fiendish why
In a time wher e the things we do scare me
I preferred to be
Stupid and nave
In a time I remember just barely
Before I was smart