

## Useless Trinkets

Eels

Look at that picture on the wall And what do you see? The eyes  
of a goat in a cowboy suit Lookin' like me

The attic is smoldering The hallways bleed And the basement is  
full of useless trinkets That I don't need

I need you to know I'm not insane I know where I go I'm not afr  
aid To leave behind a place like this

So if you need to look away If you feel a little sick You don't  
have to be afraid I'll show you a trick

The porch is a rusty cage The garden's a weed And the basement  
is full of useless trinkets That I don't need

I need you to know I'm not insane I know where I go I'm not afr  
aid To leave behind a place like this