Disagreeable

The elevation Keeps my feet from getting wet If my head feels light It must be that the air is thin

I throw my arms up I don't have very far to fall I can't get hurt now Nothing interests me at all

If I'm inflexible I'm right It comes so easy But I won't bore you With my insight

I'm dedicated To anything that I can hate It's what I'm used to I need time to commiserate

And if I bore you I don't mind I'm disagreeable So tell me something good And I'll deny it

If I see something I don't mind I'll never let on Any good that you might find I'll simply yawn

I'm not inflexible I'm right It comes so easy But I won't bore you With my insight Helmet