

Playwrite Fate

I Blame Coco

You may point with the crooked cane
You conspire on my broken brain
And playwright fate will have his way

We're all actors in this play
We're all passengers on his train
And playwright fate don't make me stay

And soon enough the brakes won't take the weight
That is depending, and it's the strain on my left arm takes
I'm just hoping for a happy ending

So long, sir
You're in a land where you don't belong
Just keep kissing through the kissing song
You're in a land where you don't belong [x2]

So, so long friends
So long family
The letters were sent
I'm gonna die here beautifully

Now the housecat's on his seventh life
He said his goodbyes to his beautiful wife
He said he's going to a land where mice grow on trees

He said he's going to a place where beasts like us roam free
He said come with me [x2]
We're gonna die here gracefully

We're in a land where we don't belong
Just keep kissing through the kissing song
We're in a land where we don't belong

You see there's clearly something wrong
Just keep kissing through the kissing song
We're in a land where we don't belong [x2]

Get out of this place
Inhabitants of the children with the cheap cocaine
And the playwright fate will have his way

'Cause we are as brittle as biscuits
Sarcastic, the English are bright

We're in a land where we don't belong
Just keep kissing through the kissing song
We're in a land where we don't belong

You see there's clearly something wrong
Just keep kissing through the kissing song
We're in a land where we don't belong [x2]