You think those umbrellas by the exit are for the taking Oh, yes, you're right, you're a star A red giant in the making

I know you wanna push everyone around
But the only thing that you're pushing is that broom across the ground
Push it on down, push it down

And you, you're a funny little flower You've been through some hell Have I been a coward?

But I brought you into the E.R Carried you upstairs from the subway in Noble Square Under , some things don't work out, I guess

Won't you give me back my dog?
I got a feeling you won't even call
Well she's gone, am I right? Or am I wrong?
Tell me I'm wrong

Didn't know how good we had it
Oh, none of you did
A little rain seemed so tragic
In California, But still I found you in all the dark clouds tha
t surround you

Well, they surround me, too
They surround me, too
They surround me, too
They surround me, too