

## Seven Inch

Jay-Jay Johanson

Now they call me seven inch

Nowadays I'm doing nothing, sitting by the TV watching Talking less and thinking of what adolescence learned Hours passing the occasion, major lack of inspiration Waiting for some fun to happen before it's too late Lonely days and lonely evenings, with a phone that never rings Playing stupid games on my computer makes it worse

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Sleeping longer, still I'm tired, studying less, no books have I read Walking back and forth upon the carpet in this room Every time I sit and call all the numbers on my wall No one ever answers, it gets you in the end Should be writing songs about it, or a diary note at least Creativity, come back to me, I just can't wait

Now they call me seven inch Nowadays they call me, seven inch Cowardice and phoney, seven inch For lots of different reasons, seven inch Even in the free zones, seven inch People call me seven inch, is this hell or heaven Pinch my arm to see if I'm awake, I mean no harm, so Give me a break, I'm just like sissy was in Carrie and Missy was last summer, to anybody passing by I give my Number, come on, take it slow, jay jay, don't try to Push it, if you're in a hurry you can blow it