

## Clementine

Moriarty

What's the fuss, puss  
Lust dust on the cusp of the crust  
I must, I must, I must not  
Fluxus

Shyness, penniless, mindless, coward  
You ain't, you ain't nothing good  
You ain't, you ain't, no you ain't

Clementine  
Won't you give me a sign  
Made of twine  
It's the end of the line  
Well I'm fine, I'm fine, I'm lying  
I'm falling, I'm drowning, drowning  
Well I should, I should  
I should plot against you  
You blissful, kissful, pitiful, coward

You ain't, you ain't nothing good  
You ain't, you ain't, no you ain't  
No you ain't

Well I should, I should  
I should plot against you  
You blissful, kissful, pitiful, coward

You ain't, you ain't nothing good  
You ain't, you ain't, no you ain't

Oh won't you let me be  
Won't you let me be

Let me, let me be  
Let me be what I want to be  
Move away, become clay  
And let me say  
Don't you play with me  
With me, now don't you play with me  
I warn you