Mr. was born
In a coccoon
He'll come out better
He'll come out soon
Or let's hope
He prayed in a rain storm
And hoped God would notice

Magicians fix
Comes in brown hues
And his act suffered
Everyone knew
Tadada! he was the punchline
Someone musta told him

I know I've been cold
But the weather don't get that warm so...

Oh great tiki
What is in store
Go ask the planets
I think they know more
Oh and how!

I read a new book
And this
One has answers
Repeat them when I
Count sheep
In a cold sweat

Away in a rainbow
Or one I can hide in
Difference between magic
And a crutch I have pride in

I know I've been cold
But the weather don't get that warm so
I give praise to the only way
So the guilt is on the blameless name
That I'm told

Can't wait for the surprise I'm owed Can't wait for the surprise I'm owed I'm owed