

Purse And Fares

Pile

I was born on top a mountain
And now I can die underneath the sea
I was bold and it got strange
And I can float there just the same
Plus who cares equals my brand new purse
And a couple fares

I ain't runnin off but I ain't comin home
To a place I'd rather not be
And I know that I can take that large microscope
That I have made
I'll have to smash it on the pavement along the way

You do your best to wish me the worst
Don't flatter yourself by calling it a curse
Nananabooboo

My snakes are my feet my knees my eyes
I'ma try to walk with my arms at my sides

I'm trying hard to get there alone
But the nerves are the hardest to shake
I thought I had to inch back while I started to slouch the other way
While I try and figure out how I'm supposed to pray
I'm not running off but I'm not coming home
To a place I'd rather not be
Don't give me guilt don't send me hate while I sit here at the gate
Just trying to pay my dues and my respects on the same day