

# Just Let Me Be

Pilot

Yellow coat and shoes  
Matching socks of blue  
Guess that's the way you like to look  
It took some time to get myself used to you  
Although the way you look is  
Rather bizarre, almost vulgar  
Seeming tragic without (magic)

I hate the way you move  
Saying this to prove  
You ain't the way you used to be  
I find myself maybe a little too hard  
Please understand you're not a  
Beauty queen or a silver scene  
Or a Doris Day, just a toy  
Just let me be like I want to be  
I don't want to have you around  
I'm sick and tired of the things you say  
Just leave me alone and I'll be  
All right I say till another new day  
And I'll look out for you  
Or ignore you

The golden scene is set  
My money I would bet  
Why can't you be a part of it  
It took so long to find I'm really so sick

The colours, they blind me  
With dazzling sunshine, reflecting most times  
Off your silver painted (toe nails)

Just let me be like I want to be  
I don't want to have you around  
I'm sick and tired of the things you say  
Just leave me alone and I'll be  
All right I say till another new day  
And I'll look out for you  
Or ignore you

I have but one regret  
'Was you were really met  
God, can I be so foolish  
My mind is blasted by your little green eye  
It spies me, whenever I am on your way  
I sneak away  
Listening for your heavy (foot steps)  
Just let me, just let me, just let me, just let me  
Be myself  
I'm sick and tired of the things you say  
Just leave me alone and I'll be  
All right I say till another new day  
And I'll look out...