

Bully's Lament

Shakey Graves

Poor lanky Lenny is too tall to be lost and found
Too big for the cages at the city pound,
So what will we do?
Oh what will we do for fun and for free?

It seems the roads are growing wider and wider almost every day
Oh I used to love to drive but now I stay off the lanes
What is the use
Of looking out if there's nothing to see

Oh but somehow, were getting by
It seems a little bit easier to touch the sky
Oh but something is coming for you
Something's coming for me

Cause no no
Ya no no no no
We're not like the others
Ya baby it's true
No no no
No no no no
We're not like the others
And we couldn't be
If we wanted to

Oh lazy Lauren is too small
To go out of doors
Too loud for the neighbors
Too slow for the chores
Oh what will she do?
Oh what will we do for fun and for free?

It seems the roads are growing wider and wider almost every day
Oh I used to love to stroll but now I stay off the lanes
What's the use
Of standing up if there's nowhere to lean

Oh but somehow, were getting by
It seems a little bit easier to touch the sky
Oh but something is coming for you
Something's coming for me

Cause no no
Ya no no no no
We're not like the others
Ya baby it's true
No no no
No no no no
We're not like the others
And we couldn't be
If we wanted to

Yeah cause you know, no
Ya no no no no
We're not like the others
Ya baby it's true
No no no

No no no no
We're not like the others
And we couldn't be
If we wanted to