

# The Most Peculiar Day of Your Life

The Hoosiers

I got a problem with the big man  
I'm not big he isn't clever but he leathered me good  
And what's it take to be the big man  
Apart from size  
Apart from size

And now my problem's with the policeman  
I'm just saying please man can't you turn a blind eye  
An eye for an eye

I said hey, you couldn't write it  
The most peculiar day of your life  
I said hey, don't fight it  
Just hope the tunnel ends in a light

I got a problem 'cause you're laid back  
You see I wanna pick a fight every now and again  
Don't think you're safe 'cause we go way back  
You say that's ok, I don't mind

The mirror's wrong upon reflection  
I think I know myself less the longer I stare  
I stare, I'm aware, self-aware

Out on my ear  
I'm just another drop in the lake  
Let me make myself clear  
For you appear to be struggling to take  
Wise words could never reach us  
How could we ever read the lipless, lipless