I've been doing nothing in particular I've been figuring out wh at I was gonna do now somehow the time has gone by and I didn't do the things that I wanted to looking back it seems like I sh ould have known walking down and up and down the avenue wasn't such a smart way to go but it's all I knew how to do and you're gonna say isn't it okay cause you kept on trying and I'm gonna lie and explain how I've been a value giant or I don't care like Pierre waiting for the lion to eat me up while I think about my stupid life.

I've been told I spend too much time alone and asked why I neve r take this jacket off I'm either caught in the headlights or r unning around like a chicken with it's head cut off I recall I once heard a story it might be apocryphal but anyway there's th is guy who got so bored that he chopped off his own head well I won't do that but it seems like at some point something should happen there's got to be some sort of redemption or at least s ome French in Action but there's nothing yet and I can't get no disaffection not even that so let me tell you about my stupid life. Whoa. My stupid life.