

June

The Pack A.D.

I can't help it
I like it by myself
And if I can't help it
I'll turn into someone else

Ask me a question
The answer should be "yes" or "no"
But I'm lookin' at the air around me
And it's clutter with Maybe's and Who Know's
It's these obsessions, they get to me
They take up all the room in my head
I have all the time in the world for you, dear
Um, could you repeat what you said?

Huh!

Huh!

I have two sides
And one of 'em's always wrong
And I can't help it
Not knowin' which side I'm on

I thought I heard someone coming
I said "Hello, is anyone there?"
I didn't notice I was by myself
Actually, I guess I was more than aware
So set two plates at the table, dear
That's right, set two on my side
We'll try to be pleasant, and not argue
And confess all the feelings we hide

Huh!

Huh!

I've got these notions
All competing inside my head
I guess my emotions
Are better astray than led

Is it too late to change my mind?