

## Nail

The Sugarcubes

Walk through here  
When I've been just by myself  
I start thinking too much  
Unhealthy things start to happen  
Like gastric disorders  
I just go out walking  
With my favourite piece of wood  
With a 4 inch nail driven through it  
When I am just by myself  
I think too much  
I start polishing my behaviour  
Without any mercy  
Somehow people  
Don't seem to like me,  
I don't know why,  
I really don't want to hurt them  
When I've been just by myself  
I start thinking too much  
I know I'm not talkative  
What! I've become dry?  
An emotional biscuit  
That's nonsense!  
Sir, this nail of yours is rusty  
It's evil  
I like them but when I hit them  
They scream and run away  
Even though I say I'm sorry.  
I like meeting people.