

I Wish Somebody Would Build a Bridge (So I Can Get over Myself)

Thirsty Merc

Munching on a ham and cheese sando in the morning on Friday
Cruising down the Pacific Highway
Thinking 'bout the day ahead

I paid the rent cheque, got my registration and phone bill
If those two don't overthrow me the dogs will
But heck at least I know the taste of bread

Why do I seem to spend my whole damn life chasing paper?
I'm like an actor turned singer turned waiter
I'll wait around until I meet with my maker
Then I'll sign up for AA or something

I just wish there was some other way to get myself somewhere
This little strip of earth and all that I've done there
I'm like a bull-ant on the leg of a sunchair
Under a magnifying glass

I wish somebody would build a bridge
So I could get over myself
On my own I'm wasting my time

I take a phonecall on the mobile while I'm checking the meter
One sec I need to turn up that little speaker
It's getting noisy in this little town

We're like America we love to make a ho-har out of jackshit
I never ever really seemed to fit
But now I'm stuck so deep in all of this

Come to think of it I might as well be travelling backwards
It's been an hour and I'm only in Chatswood
I hate the way that I'm becoming a product
Go pick me up for \$24.95

I'm on sale and it's retail in the world of deception
You can treat a man if he can't get erections
Is there a pill for my lack of direction?
Thanks mate, I'll have a pack of those

I wish somebody would build a bridge
So I could get over myself
On my own I'm wasting my time
I wish somebody would build a bridge
So I could get over myself
On my own I'm losing my mind

It's all good I got a broom and a cheap persian rug now
I can sweep the whole thing outta my sight now
Outta sight, outta mind

I'll keep on going until I'm pushing 30 or 40
And as long as I don't do something naughty
I love my wife, what a life

She comes home to find me spread on the floor from blood poisoning
I popped a whole lot of pills and I'm shaking

And there's a needle sticking out of my arm, I ain't faking I'm zoning in and zoning out

You wanna help me, don't call me an ambulance honey
Just get a silver service cab this is funny
Just one passenger please, going up my own ass
You take credit card? Fuck this!

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So I could get over myself
On my own I'm wasting my time
I wish somebody would build a bridge
So I could get over myself
On my own I'm losing my mind

I wish somebody would build a bridge
So I could get over myself
On my own I'm wasting my time
I'm wasting my life
I wish somebody would build a bridge
So I could get over myself
On my own I'm losing my mind