

She lives like her, that's just fine  
She used to fly a kite but now she don't like heights  
A little cat sleeping entertained by mites  
All is coming, all is coming

Whether your bed, my bed, I'm not sleeping  
When I talk in the dark with the spider in the inkwell  
All my neighbors either [?]  
All embalming, life's solution

I hide in the park with rivers and gloves and  
They won't go home til' he gets done  
He's pestering plants, he's blocking out the sun  
He casts a shadow, he feels accomplished

Got no chance to fix me so I'm rickety and loud  
And I've seen this evil clearly without looking through a cloud  
And I hope we get along  
And I hope you like this song  
I made it just for you

I clean it up with the things that I think of  
I'm holding your laundry, I'm tying up the sink  
Your loose lip, tiger lip, funny lip, nail clip  
[?] hot one, look at what the drink's done  
To my value, I find my value

Hard nine, alkaline, tell me that you're just fine  
[?] You could be a friend of mine  
[?] Said, "Doc is it malignant?"  
Fought for, hard for, tell me who you shop for  
Your opinion, I'll jump in it

Got no chance to fix me so I'm rickety and loud  
I've seen this evil clearly without looking through a cloud  
And I hope we get along  
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