

## Still A Fly

Willy Mason

That's alright, that's okay  
I can wait, you're still a fly  
Eating through  
Trying to live in the space you ate  
But still, you're just a kid  
You shouldn't read Dostoevsky at your age  
'Cause that and nicotine will make you pale and lean  
And twist your face like Mr. Grays  
Religious manifests in paintings that you make  
Or else your eyes will stay the same  
Are you that hungry for a change

You're waking up  
You're flying out  
The door has sprung loose  
Don't forget me

That's alright, that's okay  
It'll come out and It'll say  
What're you doing here? I don't want you to be anyway  
And I'll laugh and I'll say  
Hey baby  
Maybe you would laugh a lot  
Because that's not something I usually say  
But that's the whole reason  
That It got on the tip of my tongue  
And that's still okay

You're waking up  
You're flying out  
The door has sprung loose  
Don't forget me

And then it came and rained on down  
From the sky and into my head  
I tried to think but it was too fast  
So I just said anything that came

You're waking up  
You're flying out  
The door has sprung loose  
Don't forget me