In a town, in a city, in an eyeball, on a rock In a fence where a goat was alone by himself

There was a boy Who was there
A boy who built a snowman out of himself

I've been popping out of closets in robin hood suits I've been spotted in pictures with Navy recruits Look at your costume you know that it's true Any one could pop in as you

Try to untie your lips but they were double knotted

I tried to break into you brain but all the entrances were rotted

If the moon had minute hands it would have meant a lot

But God would have made the moon as a clock.

Look, look, look at me doing this Look, look, look at me doing that Look, look, look at the way that i am

bye bye bye to the crazy ones bye bye bye to the crazy ones bye bye bye to the crazy ones

Look, look, look at me doing this Look, look, look at me doing that (2x) Look, look, look at the way that i am

(under heavy feedback and distortion)
Look, look, look at me doing this
Look, look, look at me doing that
Look, look, look at the way that i am

But if everybody was the best There would be so few of the rest Oh the places where you've never been Oh the world was just a baby then

A million ways you learn to cry When the boy's little waves pass you by Oh never to be there again Oh the children where so old-fashioned then

Coffins decked out on the street Who's the stranger with the purple feet? Don't i remember him from somewhere before his feet lost his hair?

But if everyone is coffin-bound
Then i'm so scared of being not around
I'm so scared to never make a sound
I'm so scared of being underground
Can you see me