Sick in the stomach
People are just people all the time
Eggshells and bottles
I'm dancing and I'm drinking like a mime

But hey, I could be dead or not I could start up then stop I could get photoshopped Onto the front page of Time

You give me papers I will sign
It's gonna take at least a week to get back
To get back to normal get back to normal, he
Y

Homes made of boxes
Of easy-to-assemble coupon-ettes
Layman in the castle
Is rushing constructivist invention

But hey, I could be dead or not I could start up then stop We could be best of friends Or adulterist scum in their beds We could be dead or not We could start up then stop I could get photoshopped Onto the front page of Time

You give me papers I will sign
It's gonna take at least a week to get back
To get back to normal get back to normal, he
Y

And I don't necessarily agree
With all the stuff that's happening to me
But cowards will be cowards
And a passing man on a horse won't notice shit