## **Pot Head**

## **Daniel Johnston**

Man you look like old man's eyes When I saw you in that room And now you're on tour They booked you in the asylum

You work so hard at being a buffoon And now you ain't got no incentive left You popped your own balloon

You wanted to be somebody But you ain't nobody You ain't got no body You're just a head You're just a pothead

I heard one day they said you got so high You ate up a chicken head and it was still alive I have some friends who swear you did so don't deny

Some day you're gonna get so messed up You'll eat the head off your kid And won't you be sorry, pothead...

You brag to all your friends
About the fun you had last night
I wonder if you realize you forgot to brush your teeth
And then you'll come a-bummin'
Asking for some money
You even tried to roll the sacred pages
And you burnt your lip

That lip is has a trench in it Where that wild weed sits Sucking like a parasite Of any sense you might have left

You say that you are happy And you like stormy weather Well I think that you're just dumb And you don't know any better

You play your rock and roll guitar You say you're gonna be a big star But everyone in this neighborhood Knows just who you are

No I ain't tryin' to be hard
I don't mean to be cruel
I'm just tryin' to say something that'll shock...
You into going back... to school
Or maybe at least reality
In this year

You wanted to be somebody
But you ain't nobody
You ain't got no body
Tistence with a head

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