

# Playwright Fate

## I Blame Coco

You may point with the crooked cane  
You conspire on my broken brain  
And playwright fate will have his way

We're all actors in this play  
We're all passengers on his train  
And playwright fate don't make me stay

And soon enough the brakes won't take the weight  
That is depending, and it's the strain on my left arm takes  
I'm just hoping for a happy ending

So long, sir  
You're in a land where you don't belong  
Just keep kissing through the kissing song  
You're in a land where you don't belong (2x)

So, so long friends  
So long family  
The letters were sent  
I'm gonna die here beautifully

Now the housecat's on his seventh life  
He said his goodbyes to his beautiful wife  
He said he's going to a land where mice grow on trees

He said he's going to a place where beasts like us roam free  
He said come with me (2x)  
We're gonna die here gracefully

We're in a land where we don't belong  
Just keep kissing through the kissing song  
We're in a land where we don't belong

You see there's clearly something wrong  
Just keep kissing through the kissing song  
We're in a land where we don't belong (2x)

Get out of this place  
Inhabitants of the children with the cheap cocaine  
And the playwright fate will have his way

'Cause we are as brittle as biscuits  
Sarcastic, the English are bright

We're in a land where we don't belong  
Just keep kissing through the kissing song  
We're in a land where we don't belong

You see there's clearly something wrong  
Just keep kissing through the kissing song  
We're in a land where we don't belong (2x)