I gotta lotta people telling me I smell like the dead Apparently they cannot see that I'm already walkin' 'round without a head.
I've got a problem with the object of the ongoing game Set the self upon the shelf And drag your shell through the day.

But look at all the stars
We've come so far
Even if we don't know where we are.
It's gotta be somewhere great,
Or am I just too tired to wink?

I seen a thousand towns without and ounce of hot irony It leaves me begging for aesthetics
Please offend someone sweet in front of me
I'm sloughin' brains (I'm sloughin' brains)
I'm sloughin' brain cells every day
Smearing the globe, my lobe frontally frayed.

But look at all the stars We've come so far Even if we don't know where we are.

It's gotta be somewhere great
Man, I don't even know what you're sayin'
But I can't wait
For more of this to come my way
'Cause you take what you get
And you try not to think
Or am I just too tired to wink?

I stored a cyclops for a week with hard-tack in the clink
If ever he would bat a lid I thought it was a wink
But the world is flush with monocular mush and dingbats to despise
You find they're not thinking, just narrowly blinking,
But never quite cleaning their eyes.

But look at all the stars
We've come so far
Even if we don't know where we are.
It's gotta be somewhere great,
Or am I just too tired to wink?

We've come so far

Even if we don't know where we are.

It's gotta be somewhere great

Or am I just too tired,

Or am I just too tired to wink?