

The Golden Egg

Quasi

Shoot yourself in the leg
And the goose lays the golden egg
I had that golden egg before
But it disappeared as I limped out the door

Never reveal that you know
That the whole thing is just for show
A cardboard world with painted skies
'Cause we all must agree to believe in the lies

Bring yourself down to your knees
And they'll give you the golden keys
The keys will open any lock
To an empty room or a Chinese box

I can't forget how I feel
And pretend that it's all for real
The pot won't call the kettle black
And I don't even feel the knife in my back.

When we go off to our beds
After struggling for our bread
A pleasant dream may stand instead
Of the clamor and noise that goes on in your head

So carry on like before
And don't listen to me anymore
Don't believe a word I say
'Cause it's only a song and it don't mean a thing