

Smile
Teeth broken
Play piano
Take a number
When snows come
And the trees all
Start to crumble
I'll be waiting
Ask me
Is there fire?
And I will smile
My teeth are broken
I play guitar now
And break the strings off
I need the metal
To make some music
That we can't hear
I, I, I try
I, I try to see the sky
I, my eyes are fine
Oh
Get a job now
And write a poem
About the poems
That made you throw up
When you're dying
Take the ceiling
Turn them backwards
And they will love you
Just like we do
I, I, I try
I, I try to see the sky
I, my eyes are fine
Oh