Cracked Messiah

He looked really tall 'couse his heels were high they?d puffed him up like a porcupine so I lifted him up to mortal heights when ambition kicked me in the eye How could he act so thaughtlessly how could it ever come to be that his great and genial fragile mind appeared to be a cavity A song, A kiss A twist of fate that made messiah overweight with saint-like stigmata only for show Don?t stand in my way Listen hear what I say love comes in different ways Now how could he act so thaughtlessly how could it ever come to be that his great and genial fragile mind appeared to be a cavity And then the enemy dropped the bomb survivors there were none, she said and smiled, I jerked, I tried again and failed Don?t stand in my way Listen hear what I say Just stay were You are You?re nothing but a fallen star a cracked messiah is what you are -But we can sing, we can dance and do the mime Oh, lay Your hand in mine maybe I can make You smile Yes, we can sing, we can drink champagne all night -Don?t be afraid, we can lie in bed all day and just talk about good times And we can sing ...