

Tell Me Sad

Bettie Serveert

Rocking horse people, out on a limb,
and tied to their teepees with a dare and do grin.
Sometimes I'll make fun of things that you say
and laugh at your most peculiar ways.
Rocking horse people, now what do they win,
when tied to their steeples with a dare and do grin.
Sometimes I'll struggle with thoughts on their way
and choke on the words that I'm trying to say.

Tell me, Sad, what's wrong with that.
Now, I wouldn't hurt you,
I wouldn't know how to.
Tell me, Sad, what's wrong with that.
I need to know, Sad.

There's no need in getting this wrong.
There's no thing like standing out too strong.
Now sometimes I'll struggle with plans that you make
and end up by doing it all the same way.