

## Prozac Day

Bird York

Hiding under covers  
pillow over head  
he's not coming out of his safe bed  
No matter how close I hold him  
or sing his praise  
there's a big black cloud inside him  
and it's had it's way  
Kevin's heading for another Prozac Day  
looking for something that's gonna make the world a nicer place

Doesn't feel like talking  
no desire to eat  
he's too busy boxing with his little joy thief  
though, all the clouds swirl above him like a giant Monet  
when he looks up he can't see them when he thinks in gray  
Kevin's heading for another Prozac Day  
looking for something that's gonna make the world a nicer place

Kevin's heading for another Prozac Day  
He's so bone tired and stripped inside  
his muse has got away (so far away yeah)  
skin on skin is the medicine  
he'll just have to take now  
Kevin's heading for another Prozac Day  
looking for something that's gonna make the world a nicer place  
, yeah  
Kevin's heading for another Prozac Day  
looking for something that's gonna make the world a nicer, smoo  
ther, kinder, lovelier,  
lighter, oh-so-happy-wonderful place  
yeah, he's looking for a Prozac Day