

Barnacle Goose

Born Ruffians

And I'm frustrated with myself
But I can't change
I don't want to be me anymore
And all of the tics & tocs & clicks of clocks
That tell the time tell me this is just a phase

And everything every day
That's been scraping away
At the side of my brain
Can't come to form a thought, except...

And all the thoughts I think I've saved
Here for days that remain
Just keep eating away
And I still can't sleep, sing...

Why can't you tell me what I wanna hear
To help me get some rest
Oh my darling dear?

The songs of the birds
Don't bring calmness no more
Oh no, no they don't sing

And none of the girls seem to think you're cool
It's probably because you smell bad

A skin disease won't get you
Nowhere these days
It's true, it's sad but true

And everything every day
That's been scraping away
At the side of my brain
Can't come to form a thought

And all of the thoughts I think I've saved
Here for days that remain
Just keep eating away
And I still can't sleep I sing...

We're going to make plans
We have plans to make plans
We're going to do it right
We've locked it in our sights
I'll la-dee-da & they can dum-dee-day
We'll tra-la-la all night and day we'll go far

And if I write enough
And think about it it'll happen
It's not as tough as mom said
As it so happens

Your analyst lied to you when
She told you the truth
About boys, fear, open sores
And things that are simple

Like opening doors

And all the thoughts I think I've saved here
For days that remain
Just eat eat eat away
And I still can't sleep, sing...