

Useless Trinkets

Eels

Look at that picture on the wall And what do you see? The eyes
of a goat in a cowboy suit Lookin' like me

The attic is smoldering The hallways bleed And the basement is
full of useless trinkets That I don't need

I need you to know I'm not insane I know where I go I'm not afr
aid To leave behind a place like this

So if you need to look away If you feel a little sick You don't
have to be afraid I'll show you a trick

The porch is a rusty cage The garden's a weed And the basement
is full of useless trinkets That I don't need

I need you to know I'm not insane I know where I go I'm not afr
aid To leave behind a place like this