

## A Joke

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1, 2

It's just a joke I wasn't trying to tell  
What the hell?  
I do not know what I am for  
I wasn't really keeping score  
It wasn't really a game  
Flowers don't grow in an organized way  
Why should I?

A bowl of sugar and some flower stems  
Their spikes growing  
I wanted to come from a painting  
An abstraction

Calling up time and waiting on the line  
'Til I finally say "I quit, baby"

It's just a joke I wasn't trying to tell  
What the hell?  
I still don't know what I am for  
I wasn't really keeping score  
It wasn't really a game  
Flowers don't grow in an organized way  
Why should I?