Off From Out From Under Me

Happy Rhodes

I knew a man who was very odd
He'd always thought that someone was following him
He'd talk of entities that didn't exist
Or so I thought...
Off from out from under me
Off from out from under me
Off from out from under me
Off from out from under me
His paranoia intrigued me so
I was sure he'd escaped from the looney bin
Every day it became clearer
He was right...
Off from out from under me
Off from out from under me
Off from out from under me
Off from out from under me
Goodbye my lunatic, I hope you're faring well
I'm trying to keep them off from out from under you
You were right little madman they're hovering at my head
I'm trying to keep them off from out from under me
This man had knowledge of right and wrong
He could separate light from dark
He showed me the horrors of infesting thoughts
Of emotions
Off from out from under me
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Off from out from under me
Off from out from under me
Off from out from under me
Off from out from under me
Out from under me Off from out from under me
Out from under me Off from out from under me
Out from under me Off from out from under me
Out from under me Off from out from under me
Out from under me Off from out from under me
Thanks be my lunatic, I know he's faring well
It's over now, they're off from out from under him
They can't hurt the madman
Now they're hammering at my head
I must die to get them off from out from under me

Off from out from under me
Get 'em off from out from under me
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Get 'em off from out from under me
Get 'em off

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