

Skinny Budda

Kim Mitchell

I'm a loner
A leaking alkaline
Licked my owner
Loved her but she wasn't mine

Saved the world but you wont go far cause you got no shoes or gasoline in your car
Do I want it I said it's not mine

Like livin in China town
I'm walking but falling down
Obsessed and way to needy
Do you feel like a skinny Buddha
Big man with big dog frown
Way up but he can't come down
Feel square in a world that's round
I feel like a skinny Buddha

There's my gravy
There's my gravy train gone
Slicked back comber
Jet black comb
I dropped it in her blouse

All alone in a crowded room but there's always someone looking at your basketballs
Do I want it I said it's not mine

I'm a commissar
Got on my horse
Gonna ride a bus
Gonna bust your chops if you look at me on more time
Do I want it
I said it's not mine

Vagabonds and bubblegum powder