

About My Lighter

Lambchop

I didn't get that much sleep last night
Starring at the window and the cold moonlight
Tossing and a turning on the antique bed
The sugar tube and Thomas making in my head
And I can see you a pretty good like a rock and roll killer
And this is not the place where you should act like a tool
Got a little hot in the office today
The telephone rings I should throw it away
And even when the paper describes a wreck
They manage to mangle the sub context
And I am standing next to you, you can borrow my lighter
Like this is something that I do, sometimes I get sick
Please don't worry, hey, you don't worry
I guess I'm worried, hey, don't be worried
Let's not worry, we're not worried
About my lighter
And then I see some things that you do ignore
But I wouldn't let 'em bother you anymore
And I have noticed things in this picture book
That have little to do with the way things look
And I still worry 'cause that's my nature, used to sit on the porch
But now I stay a little closer, I feel like a chimp
Please don't worry
I guess I'm worried, don't be worried
Hey you, don't be worried
Let's not worry, we'll try not to worry
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