

Stuck

Lemon Demon

I'm just walking along,
Stuck in a song,
Whistling thusly.
Stereotypical life:
Kids and a wife,
Three of them plus me.

Neil's inspiration is thin.
Thin as a pin.
There isn't much to me.
So I'm just walking along,
Stuck in a song,
Happily gloomy.

Break it off.
Break it off.
Take me out.
Don't let the melody fake me out.

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Break it off.
Take me out.
Don't let the melody fake me out.

I don't even have a name.
This brings me shame.
I'm so diminished.
I know all songs have an end.
I could pretend
This one is finished.

I guess both ways I am screwed.
Maybe if you'd
Do me a favor.
If this track's on a CD,
Skip it for me.
You'd be my savior.

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Don't let the melody fake me out.

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Oh no...
Oh no...
Oh no...
Oh no...