

## All Been Said Before

Matt Nathanson

I am held together by clothes pins and tension,  
A wealth of odds and ends  
I'm dazzling so dazzling like the neon street sign  
Hiccuping off and on again all night long  
Well I've got magazine friends  
And enough jealousy to lose them all  
And I know this has all been said before  
I shed what, what escape my fiction provided  
I lived a lifetime inside of my shelter  
And thought it about time to see outside  
And I believed it was easy,  
Stupidly thought I could just get up and walk away  
But I know this has all been said before  
I know this has all been said before  
I've got illness hugging me like skin  
And I'll shed it clean until I can taste the oxygen.