

Numbers

Resurrection Band

I'm the one with the stare who talks to himself
I live in a chair I'm put on the shelf
I'm an ugly picture in a twisted frame
Do you recognize me? Do you know my name?

Got myself a room and a medicine man
But what I'd give just to find a friend
They pass me by when I'm on the street
They look the other way, afraid of the freak

I got discharged in '71
From a Georgia town to communist gun
Lost my woman and landed in jail
Number ten six eleven couldn't pay his bail

Painted by numbers black is ten
Brown says change my address again
Painted by numbers keepin' the code
Green and red says overload
Painted by numbers statistical slot
Halfway crazy and halfway not
Painted by numbers in a gentle land
Left to find dinner in a garbage can

Hit the street then hit the wall
Pills can't catch you when you fall
Accidents happen do people too?
Painted by numbers black and blue
Color by numbers left to chance
Love expressed in a Thorazine dance
Painted by nubers where we fall
Subtract my soul, divide us all