There's a dark problem today, as always 'Nother black though as our arms shuffle past In the hallway

Hannah, you know Hannah done sleep on my floor every day Simple and slow It grows

Now the clock's done ticking on my own Motivation
Hannah, you kill with a look and your won Special brand of temptation
Hannah

Hannah, you know, you're doin' it
Hannah done sleep on my floor on my floor every day
Simple and slow
It grows

And ... now he's stumblin' in his buckskin We're rootin' for a suicide He's a boy-king, but he's a bastard with a problem She's a stomping beast, and a dark demanding child

No small wonder that this boy's little war toys
Got him bombed on the carpet
(brown-out in the townhouse)
I believe I'd conceive to exhibit all the prowess
of a paper-bag soldier
(burn out)
Hannah's not home
(trippin' trppin trppin blowin' it)
It pains me you've put your foundation so at risk
Were you displeased?
(breeding, breeding incompetence)
You are dismissed
You are dismissed

Now he's stumblin' in his buckskin We're rootin' for a suicide He's a boy-king, but he's a bastard with a problem She's a stomping beast, and a dark demanding child