

My Greatest Fear Is Splendid

Say Anything

My greatest fear is a splendid thing
It's an image of a middle-aged me with an earring
Playing shows to an empty bar
While the bottle waits grinning by the shadow of a pop star
My girlfriend is a stripper named Steve
Lost Sherri though I begged, "Don't leave"
And she left for Italy with Johnny Depp
He swooped in quick on his jet when she left
And oh God, I'm smoking whatever they put in front of me
Three hundred pounds with a swollen frown
Mumbling verses, just swimming through the ground

I invite you to dethrone me, you've all had enough of me
Had enough of me, had enough of me
Your eyes do a 180, you will turn away from me
Put your spear in me, put the fear in me

Old magazine by the Bemis toilet
Strategically placed for those who don't know yet
That I thought I'd be the next Billie Joe
But my attempt to emulate him was thwarted by my ego
The Twins are long gone, Parker ain't rung yet
Adam driven back to the arms of a Beckett
I'm a piss poor father so Lucy don't call
My baby don't call; she never calls at all
Oh gosh, I'm drinking like every man in my bloodline
Chris found me in a puddle of brine
I said, "Don't worry, Conley. Swear I'm fine."

They say good things only happen to good people
Well, I guess that's why I worry
It's only a fear. It's only a premonition, dear
Slowing down, I'm in no hurry

"Jesus, dude! You smell like curry."

Now I see you've had enough of me
Enough of me, enough of me