

In blase and dream away
Nothin' grew, so mark it bland (?)
I'm sad, fuck sad, I'm teary-eyed
Want a lovey-dovey honey, that's what I like
I'm the finest drifter you'll ever meet
I'm the kindest drifter you'll ever meet
Don't think nothin' cards condemn
I'm sure we both cut and shuffle them
I cry 'cause I'm drunk, plead 'cause I'm down
Gravity immune, yeah, I didn't leave town
Learn to talk, teach me alchemy
Now the witch can't spell what my future might be
Want a lovey-dovey honey that will learn to talk
I bought the gin and tonic, if you care to walk
Carry on I will, my soul melting down
Rotten beans, stumbling, now it's nothing but the town
I'm the finest drifter you'll ever hate
But I'll cook for you and I'll clean my plate