You're too far to bring you across Too high to see below Just hanging on your daily dose

And you never needed anyone
But they're rolling papers for your grass
How can you give what you don't have?

- \*: You keep on aiming for the top
  And quit before you sweat a drop
  Feed your empty brain with your hydroponic pot
  You start out playing with yourself
  You get more fun within your shell
  Nice to meet you but I gotta go my way
- R: I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
  But you're so in love with yourself
  If I say my heart is sore
  Sounds like a cheap metaphor
  So I won't repeat it no more
- 2. I rather eat my soup with a fork
   Or drive a cab in New York
   'Cause to talk to you is harder work

So what's the point of wasting all my words If it's just the same or even worse Than reading poems to a horse

- \*: You keep on aiming for the top
  And quit before you sweat a drop
  Feed your empty brain with your hydroponic pot
  I bet you'll find someone like you
  'Cause there's a foot for every shoe
  I wish you luck but I've other things to do
- R: I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain...