

## Golden Green

### The Wonder Stuff

She is golden but she's green  
At all the things that I have seen  
And the items that I'm hoarding up the back stairs  
"Give 'em to me, give 'em now"  
Shut it up you silly cow  
"How could you say that, even think that, how?"

These words are not my own  
They only come when I'm alone  
She is loved, she is welcome in my home  
She's taken all my vitamins  
Used up my lighter fuel  
I'm sure she stole all of my pencil lead in school  
"Oh don't flop, I'll give it back"  
But woman it's not the lack of my possessions  
That is making me feel cruel

And if she loves me she'll say that she loves me  
Even lies would shine in her eyes