

Dunce

Voltaire

I break the silence with my voice
and everyone turns around
To see the source of all the noise
and here I stand

Its not as thought I mean to upset you
with the things I say and do
I should know better but I said so anyway

Its easier to play a part

And read your lines
than freely speak what's
in your heart and in your mind
Is it me?
who says these things that so offend you?
Innapropriate ???

I'd say I'm sorry
but it's hard to speak
with both feet in your mouth

all hail the king of dunces
You best hold on
I'm opening up my mouth
bring out the maypole
and tie up and shut me out
devil knows what possessed me
To shoot my arrow straight into the sky

String me to the mast and
hoist me up and hang me high
I put no blame on you

I brought this all upon myself
It's just this thing I do
I wish I was someone else
At times like this

There's a lever inside head

Between my mouth and my brain
Keeps me from hearing
what I've said until its too late

Now it's too late
smear my lips with vaseline
Because I'm a vocal libertine
I try to explain but even

I'm not quite sure what I mean

all hail the king of dunces
You best hold on
I'm opening up my mouth
bring out the maypole
and tie up and shut me out

devil knows what possessed me
to shoot my arrow straight into the sky
String me to the mast and

Hoist me up and hang me high
I put no blame on you
I brought this all upon myself

It's just this thing I do
At times like this

I wish I was someone else

I don't know what to say
I was only trying to make you smile
and bring some needed levity
to your world for a while
I never meant to make you cry
but I did it all by myself

Its just this thing I do
At times like this
I wish I was someone else

All hail the king of dunces...

All hail the king of fools
This boy's been bad
let's keep him after school
send me to the blackboard
and write a hundred times "I am the dunce"
devil knows what possessed me
to shut my mind and open up my mouth
string me to the anchor
and watch me drown in myself