

Knife

Zounds

I can look in the mirror and not recognize
The reflection that is appearing on the other side
I know that hat and that coat that shirt and that tie
But I can't seem to remember who's been living inside

Sometimes I think I'll go and get a knife
And cut all of my clothes down in to rags
Sometimes I think I'll take a holiday
From wearing my opinions like a badge

Well I've been down on the pavement I've been shopping for clothes
But it's just one uniform then another all standing in rows
A new outfit a new outlook another show
I shed one skin from my body then another one grows

Sometimes I think I'll go and get a knife
And cut all of my clothes down in to rags
Sometimes I think I'll take a holiday
From wearing my opinions like a badge

I can look in the mirror and not recognize
The reflection that is appearing on the other side
I know that hat and that coat that shirt and that tie
But I can't seem to remember who's been living inside

Sometimes I think I'll go and get a knife
And cut all of my clothes down in to rags
Sometimes I think I'll take a holiday
From wearing my opinions like a badge