

Futon

Rozwell Kid

Early in the morning
An omelette in my pan
A beautiful, original song in my heart
And black coffee in my hand
Walking through the backyard
Shitty fake farmer clown
Feeling like a million bucks but I know
That any minute it's coming down Ballin' out in the blacklight
The velvet poster, all the crap on your wall
Watch it fall on your futon
And I'm all gone
Late at night I'm twistin'
Like a juicy, fat little owl head
Sweatin' on the stuff I can't rearrange
It's all a part of who I am Blowin' out in the blacklight
The velvet poster, all the crap on your wall
Watch it fall on your futon
Watch it fall on your futon
And I'm all gone They've got a problem with nothing
They've got a problem with nothing
They've got a problem with nothing
Blowin' out in the blacklight
The velvet poster, all the crap on your wall
Every step is a bad slip
When you remember everywhere you went wrong
Watch it fall on your futon
Watch it fall on your futon
And I'm all gone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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