

The Comedian

Daniel Norgren

I was a big name reputation
I was married to a stage
A man was carried out once from suffocation
With his asshole in his lungs and bursted veins But now I'm nothing but sad and lonely
It's bad this heart the drain stings
She was a plaging hidden dagger
In the front row dressed in pink Her eyes were hollows and yellow flesh starring
On top of a thin straight neck like owls
She was a freight train and I was sure pulling
I even think I heard her growl
And every night I saw her sitting there
Right on my mantle piles
I lost my temper and I flung out a chair
Landed smack and killed a young man My brain snapped and I got wild and rageous
They pulled me off the stage by force
Tipped tan man and I kept fighting
Howling and drooling like a horse Then I was locked up and isolated
With a strangest cases in the stay
Threw the bars to right up on the last door
Can read my name on a plain
And every night I dream the same old dream
It never reaches the end I see myself when the curtains falls
Pink lady on trumpet hear my drowsy band Ooh ohhhhhh oh oh ohohhhoooo
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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