

Teddy I'm Ready

Ezra Furman

Everybody talks sarcastic
Everybody's in the know
I think I might do something drastic
If they don't let me go away from it all
But I can't afford a jet plane
And the price of gas is high
There's nowhere that I can run to
When I feel so sick and shy
Gonna make a big noise to the sky
Teddy, I'm ready to rock and roll
And if she smiles at me in the snow
Baby, I'm ready to rock, rock and roll And I whispered that I loved her
In the ancient photo booth
She's just got one of those faces
That demands the truth
She likes Ted Hawkins too
And the truth is just a mole rat
Crawling underneath the earth
It is naked and it's gnawing away at the world
And it hurts so bad I could cry
But they don't allow no crying
In the cold straight world of men
So I build my little fortress
'Til I can get even
Teddy, I'm ready to rock and roll
I can see now, she's an angel
Flying in my bedroom window
I'm ready to rock and roll, ready to rock and roll
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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