

Gentlemen's Choice

Eels

Slept in all day
In dirty sheets
The stain on my shirt
Been there for weeks
When I was young I had a dream
I would be held in high esteem
I thought I'd end up a gentleman
Distinguished, respected, refined
The life that I've led
It's better unsaid
The world has no use for my kind
Too many years
Getting my way
Never let anyone
Have their say
How could I think it would work out?
Never a question, never a doubt
I thought I'd end up a gentleman
Accomplished, revered and admired
The life that I've led
I'm better off dead
The world has no room for my kind
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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