Still A Fly

Willy Mason

That's alright, that's okay
I can wait, you're still a fly
Eating through trying to live within
The space you live but still, you're just a kid
You shouldn't read Dostoevsky at your age'Cause that and nicotine will make you pale and lean
And twist your face like Mr.Gray's
Religious manifests in paintings that you make
Or else your eyes will stay the same
Are you that hungry for a change?You're waking up
You're flying out
The door has sprung loose
Don't forget meThat's alright, that's okay
It'll come out and I'll say
What're you doing here?
I don't want you to be anyway
And I'll laugh and I'll say hey babyMaybe you would laugh a lot
Because that's not something I usually say
But that's the whole reason
That it got on the tip of my tongue
And that's still okayYou're waking up
You're flying out
The door has sprung loose
Don't forget meThen it came and rained on down
From the sky into my head
Tried to think but it was too fast
So I just said anything that cameYou're waking up
You're flying out
The door has sprung loose
Don't forget me

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