

# Untitled 2

## Amoebic Dysentery

Ya chewed me up and ya spat me out  
the foolish boy that I am  
so I chose to wander around and around  
and make myself a man  
I thought the world could be changed by  
a good song and smile  
but its been this way such a long time  
so maybe I'm wrong  
so long ago it must be  
you're still the one that's troubling me  
and still so far, so far away  
I sat with a tear in my hand on a day so long ago

inside I am an ogre  
with the simple thoughts of a child  
I say what I think and I need to be loved  
but I guess that's not your style  
so long ago it must be  
that you're still the one that's troubling me  
and still so far, so far away  
I sat with a tear in my hand on a day so long ago

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