

Mister Prozac

For Our Hero

If Im #home #suite or #honeymoon in a glass room
My jealousy threw stones to it
I press my head against a star

To light up my thoughts or wish uponIm slipping through my village green bluesAll alphaholics to A.m.
anonymous

& kiss, kiss my good name goodbyes
Tired out theriac eyes
So they call me Mr. ProzacWhoa oh,
Whoa oh, oh, oh, ohStep twos
Somewhat a doozy
When im one foot in the gurney
& your one foot in my head
Steppin all over me
All over again &
No-no-nostalgias hell on the exit to your window ledge
But if i say so myself

Loneliness dont get much better than thisIm slipping through my village green bluesAll alphaholics to A.m.
anonymous

& kiss, kiss my good name goodbyes
Tired out theriac eyes
So they call me Mr. ProzacWhoa oh,
Whoa oh, oh, oh, oh
Whoa oh,
Whoa oh, oh, oh, ohAll alphaholics to A.m. anonymous
& kiss, kiss my good name goodbyes

Tired out theriac eyes
So they call me Mr. ProzacAll alphaholics to A.m. anonymous
& kiss, kiss my good name goodbyes
Tired out theriac eyes
So they call me Mr. ProzacWhoa oh,
Whoa oh, oh, oh, oh
Whoa oh,
Whoa oh, oh, oh, oh

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