Sensitive New Age Guy

John Grant

Take Picasso, Arlo Dickson, add some Salvador Dali,
Accompanied by Wagner plus some Public Enemy
She isn't any of these things and she would never want to be
She's a special kind of thing made from a secret recipeHe had a deeper understanding of the state that we are in
Se didn't run away and hide, she stayed right through the bitter end
He demanded our attention and we tried to do our best
She was taking us to school but most of us would fail the testShe's just a sensitive new age guy
You came to the wrong place if you came to see her cry
If you only have the guts then please look deep into her painted eyes
You could be a better human, she just wants to see you tryHe always played the good cop to her fabulosity
Where she had been they had to replace light-bulbs constantly
'Cause she could only always be the brightest in the room
She had a special way of preaching glamour mixed with doomWith just a simple quip she'd wipe that smirk right off your face
And replace it with a smile while demonstrating latex grace
And with time I saw him less and less, I don't know where he went
But it was I who ran away to some far foreign speaking placeShe's just a sensitive new age guy
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