

# Barnacle Goose

## Born Ruffians

And I'm frustrated with myself  
But I can't change  
I don't want to be me anymore  
And all of the tics & tocs & clicks of clocks  
That tell the time tell me this is just a phase And everything every day  
That's been scraping away  
At the side of my brain  
Can't come to form a thought, except... And all the thoughts I think I've saved  
Here for days that remain  
Just keep eating away  
And I still can't sleep, sing... Why can't you tell me what I wanna hear  
To help me get some rest  
Oh my darling dear? The songs of the birds  
Don't bring me calmness no more  
Oh no, no they don't sing And none of the girls seem to think you're cool  
It's probably because you smell bad A skin disease won't get you  
Nowhere these days  
It's true, it's sad but true And everything every day  
That's been scraping away  
At the side of my brain  
Can't come to form a thought And all of the thoughts I think I've saved  
Here for days that remain  
Just keep eating away  
And I still can't sleep I sing... We're going to make plans  
We have plans to make plans  
We're going to do it right  
We've locked it in our sights  
I'll la-dee-da & they can dum-dee-day  
We'll tra-la-la all night and day we'll go far And if I write enough  
And think about it it'll happen  
It's not as tough as mom said  
As it so happens Your analyst lied to you when  
She told you the truth  
About boys, fear, open sores  
And things that are simple  
Like opening doors And all the thoughts I think I've saved here  
For days that remain  
Just eat eat eat away  
And I still can't sleep, sing...

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