The Clerk

Boho Dancer

There's a key to a cellar
I don't know where it is
Some people have it
And hide it away

Sometimes without me knowing
They open it up wide
Someone is crying
Can't remember the name
Do I know the name?

Why you force me
Force me down the stairs
The deep, the deep
There's a stranger
All alone down there
Like me, like me

I'm a sensitive person
And you don't like holding hands
My wings are bleeding
Now you mention it again

My legs are getting shorter
My neck is a wreck
Your words are floating
Mr. Clerk you're a word
You're a fact and a star
A cold wind war
Did you have to go this far...

Why you force me
Force me down the stairs
The deep, the deep
There's a stranger
All alone down there
Like me, like me
Like me
Do you like me?

Lyrics submitted by Griet Loui.

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