

# Carrot Diamond

## Bright Eyes

My serotonin's rationed, I'm coughing  
I kind of caught the blues  
But you won't catch me complaining  
to the super or the news  
Cause the carrot's gonna dangle  
'Til the diamond is appraised  
And all that talk made me feel rich baby,  
but tell me, who is gonna pay  
For braces to make straight,  
All that Colgate keep my white tooth-innocence?  
My smile's in sad shape,  
All the dead weight I got tired of carrying  
Yeah it's got me looking for a friend  
or a crutch I can depend on Well there's endless entertainment  
In thinking the world is gonna end  
And I live some nights convinced of it  
but I keep waking up again  
With my girl wrapped 'round my body  
and a towel wrapped 'round my head  
She says, you passed out in the bathtub,  
Angel, I thought that you were dead Don't die on me, don't tread on me  
My love, my love is not the enemy  
And you don't have to be no-one's biography  
Yeah they try and write you down and hope you go crazy So don't  
So don't  
Don't fall for that Christ-bait it's about as pass as rock star arrogance  
Tomorrow's a new day but it's that same face and you'll be wearing it  
Now you don't have to be content! but you do have to get on with it

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