

# Staged Names

## Pickwick

Wandering out the door like a man  
Without any reason  
Survey the lawn  
see a patch that needs more water  
It looks like a dead one  
Start to dig down underneath  
That dead patch of grass  
You hit something hard  
Feels like the grave has been emptied  
The sprinklers are panningKneel to the ground  
Feel down for the head  
You hear a bone crush  
Your hand is gone  
Candyman is gone again  
It looks like you missed him  
Playing a tune  
You penned before your death  
Your death release date  
Hear him singing  
You were dead  
For a while  
Now you're born again  
Like a certain Lady Luck  
Coming out of a caveI go out every night  
I go all alone  
If I hear your singing voice  
I will take him home  
When you have the man  
That you were caught down in your basement  
Chain him up  
Make him sing all your old songs  
Just so you can axe them  
Hear him singing  
Jingle bread and dollar songs  
And you crush them under your  
Little broken thumb  
And your name will be a new one

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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