Bartholemew

Adam Green

Bartholemew bring me a fork
There's a Minstrel Parade on TV
Let the lights glow, an excellent reason
To stay home tonightOh, the old men wave their canes
They have yesterday's brains
And their worlds stop turning on sundays
The young lives are clipped
And smudged on the rocks
Distorted and forgottenQuietly she enters the room
But we can't talk, we can not be seen
Returning her new pair of jeans
Just to stay home tonightOh, the mirror always shows
There's a stranger in my clothes
Standing on the third rail
Lost at sea, searching for me
And we don't know how to sailSo if you go to guitar the store
You will see me again holding the door
It's an excellent night to sleep on the floor
If you stay home tonightOh, I saw you before in the guitar store
I was lonely, lazy and useless
And Bartholemew moans to the counterfeit clones
When he feels like he's not a human

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/