

# 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 tonight Oh, 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 forgotten Quietly she enters the room  
But we can't talk, we can not be seen  
Returning her new pair of jeans  
Just to stay home tonight Oh, 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 sail So 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 tonight Oh, 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

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