

# Eccentric Man

## Desert Sessions

My chest is a 36  
My overcoat is full of poison  
My trousers end six inches from the ground  
Three inches from my shoes  
Tied up with a piece of string and  
Held together with free spoon glue  
Call me eccentric man  
I don't believe I am  
Call me an eccentric man  
But I don't believe I am  
My bed is a four-savin chamber  
Sheets and blankets on these paper pages  
The people think I'm crazy  
But I know I'm wiser than all the saviors  
Cause I have money, they think that  
I'm a fool to them when I do but I know it's right  
Call me eccentric man  
I don't believe I am  
Call me an eccentric man  
But I don't believe I am  
If ever I want to  
I could have the comfort of my country home  
But until that time  
I'm quite content to have  
Walls made of bridge stones  
A carpet of moss, a ceiling of sky  
And a brown rat for a watch dog  
Call me eccentric man  
I don't believe I am  
Call me an eccentric man  
But I don't believe I am

Songwriters

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