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 glueCall me eccentric man
I don't believe I am
Call me an eccentric man
But I don't believe I amMy 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 rightCall me eccentric man
I don't believe I am
Call me an eccentric man
But I don't believe I amIf 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 dogCall me eccentric man
I don't believe I am
Call me an eccentric man
But I don't believe I am

Songwriters
Mcphee, TonyPublished by
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