

Bull in a China Shop

Barenaked Ladies

I'm a kid in a candy store
I'm a bull in a china shop
I'm a tired old metaphor
For everything you can't afford
And everything you can't afford to be I'm a public embarrassment
I'm a bottle of diet poison
I'm a walking advertisement
For everything I never meant
And everything I never meant to be I can't hear a thing
'Cause I've stopped listening I'm the reason I don't go out
I'm afraid I might tell me something
I'm the shadow of every doubt
I'm the product the song's about
And I'm the product the song's about to be I can't hear a thing
'Cause I've stopped listening
I can't hear a thing
'Cause I've stopped listening Every morning
Since I was born
It's been hard to look in the mirror
And see my face for the horns All the fun that the law allows
All the fun but with half the meaning
Come on over, I'll show you how
If you lived here, you'd be home by now
If you still lived here, you'd be home now with me I can't hear a thing
'Cause I've stopped listening
I can't hear a thing
'Cause I've stopped listening

Songwriters

PAGE, STEVEN/ROBERTSON, ED
Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>