I, Melvin

<u>Nofx</u>

Mascara hides the sleepless nights Years of abuse, the downs and highs A lonely drunk staggers on stage Weathered and worn, battered and broken, I feel my age Like a puppet on strings, look he strums and he sings, I feel like a cartoon I'm alone on the stage, I'm the man on the moon I'm the deer in the headlights, I'm the fish in the bowl I'm on automatic pilot, I am remote controlled Just a second guitarist, playing on the 3rd string I'm the disclaimer, I'm a walking routine I'm happily a cog, stand me up, plug me in Like a robot I play all the songs, with a grin I am Eric Melvin

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