

# Black Sheep

## Dewey Cox

Black sheep, black sheep  
Black sheep, black sheep, meI wasn't dreaming, barely awake  
Up to the grinder we stroll  
Not just a fleecing, spilling his will  
Just half of the kill, my vanishing memories of paradise'Til what do I care?  
I'm in a field serene  
Miles and miles of solid green  
Oh, to feed the flock is a love supremeI just close my eyes when I fantasize  
Much to my surprise  
I'm old and half the size that I used to be  
Bye, bye, white brother  
This black sheep got a roleI just open up like a catacomb  
Though my heart is half  
I'm the half that's home for the life of me  
Bye, bye, pastures of plenty  
I don't know where I'll goBlack sheep, black sheep  
The fields are in harmony  
Half is unsung  
Now that the blade has been swungThe two who were inside of me used to be one sheep  
Black sheep, meI'm losing my fleece from trying  
I'm losing no sleep, I'm dying  
Why shouldn't I keep from frying?I'm losing my fleece from trying  
I'm losing no sleep, I'm dying  
Why shouldn't I keep from frying?  
Black sheep, black sheepMy home is a universe  
One spot on the sun  
Just when the day has begunI'm counting the clouds to sleep  
I'm starting at one sheep  
Black sheep, me

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