

# Me, Me, Just Me

## Feral Children

When I'm broke, I take my heart to the vein,  
But if they hand 'em out, so I can't even speak.  
'Cause the man is enough for me,  
Count something out: one, two, three;  
Home for all the winter night  
Head first into this lightFoie! Gras! That's why I'm insane!  
Educate all the peas in the lake, please!  
Good walk, I'm flapping in a tank -  
People just, like, deepen their own peace!Don't, don't, don't, don't, don't, don't think too hard  
'Cause your brain will need your heart;  
Your brain will eat your heart.  
Then you can write it along your hand,  
Brother right-hand riding, and  
Some people that were never born  
Feet first on a summer morn, and  
Paint all across the sky with your blood,  
and the wrong guy looked to the sun.  
What was that looking high overhead?  
'Cause, cuz the living is to be dead...Foie, Gras! That's why I can dance!  
Every day flows like it's a heat wave  
Don't need you under your beret,  
With no friends and too many children!(Aaahhhhhh, aahhhh)Ha! ha! I caught you little rascal  
And you brush your teeth that never ever ever end;  
Tasty breath, it's just mainly me  
Just mainly me, me, me, me, andHa ha ha! I gotcha, little rascal  
And your best friends never really end.  
Tasty breath, boss, just like the best  
And just me, me, just me, just me, just just me.

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