

# Cartwheels

## The Reindeer Section

My wounds are nicely slated dear

I never got to thank you right

I was finished way before I could see

Quite what you had in mind for meI'm doing cartwheelsNow the pessimism in me yawns

As I'm pissing on their perfect front lawns

A voice calls out behind my back

and i take off into the groundsI'm doing CartwheelsIt'll all tie me up into knotsI didn't mean to speak out of  
turn

Now you can sit and watch me squirm

now the party's really in full swing

I wish i had a friend I could ringI'm doing cartwheelsYou're really loving this aren't you dear

Now you've got me on the ropes out here

With nowhere else to run to now

Just stay and face the musicIt'll all tie me up into knots

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