Still A Fly

Willy Mason

That's alright, that's okay
I can wait, you're still a fly
Eating through
Trying to live in the space you ate
But still, you're just a kid
You shouldn't read Dostoevsky at your age
'Cause that and nicotine will make you pale and lean
And twist your face like Mr. Grays
Religious manifests in paintings that you make
Or else your eyes will stay the same
Are you that hungry for a changeYou're waking up
You're flying out
The door has sprung loose
Don't forget meThat's alright, that's okay
It'll come out and It'll say
What're you doing here? I don't want you to be anyway
And I'll laugh and I'll say
Hey baby
Maybe you would laugh a lot
Because that's not something I usually say
But that's the whole reason
That It got on the tip of my tongue
And that's still okayYou're waking up
You're flying out
The door has sprung loose
Don't forget meAnd then it came and rained on down
From the sky and into my head
I tried to think but it was too fast
So I just said anything that cameYou're waking up
You're flying out
The door has sprung loose
Don't forget me

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