

# Black Sheep

John C. Reilly

Black Sheep, Black Sheep  
Black Sheep, Black Sheep  
Me! I wasn't dreaming  
Barely awake  
Up to the grinder we stroll Not just a fleecing  
Spilling his will  
Half of the kill  
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 to dream I just close my eyes  
When I fantasize  
Much to my surprise  
I'm just half the size  
That I used to be  
Bye Bye White Brother  
This Black Sheep just got a role I just open up  
Like a catacomb  
Though my heart is halved  
I'm the half that's home  
For the Life of me  
Bye Bye Pastures of Plenty  
I don't know where I will go Black Sheep, Black Sheep  
The Fields are in harmony  
Half is unsung  
Now that the blade has been swung Black Sheep, Black Sheep  
The two inside of me used to be one  
Black Sheep, Black Sheep  
Me! I'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 Sheep One spot in the universe  
One spot on the sun  
Just as the day has begun  
I'm counting the clouds today

I'm starting at one sheep  
Black Sheep  
Me!

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