

# Small Poppies

[Courtney Barnett](#)

I stare at the lawn it's Wednesday morning  
It needs a cut but I'll leave it growing  
All different sizes and all shades of green  
Slashing it down just seems kinda mean  
In a way it's a shame  
You get away thinking it's just a game  
Who am I to deny myself a pawn for you to use?  
At the end of the day  
It's a pain that I keep seeing your name  
But I'm sure it's a bore being you  
I don't know quite who I am  
Oh but man I am trying  
I make mistakes until I get it right  
An eye for an eye  
For an eye for an eye  
I don't agree with that  
Why can't we just talk nice?  
Oh the calamity  
I wanna go to sleep for an eternity...  
Who am I to deny myself a pawn?  
Oh the humanity  
I wanna disappear into obscurity...  
But I'm sure it's a bore being you  
I don't know quite who I am  
Oh but man I am trying  
I make mistakes until I get it right  
An eye for an eye  
For an eye for an eye  
I used to hate myself but now I think I'm alright  
I don't know quite who I am  
Oh but man I am trying  
I make mistakes until I get it right  
An eye for an eye  
For an eye for an eye  
I dreamed I stabbed you with a coat hanger wire

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