

Karen

Harry Shearer

Karen, I'm not taking sides, I don't think I'll ever do that again
I'll end up winning and I won't know why
I'm really trying to shine here, I'm really trying
You're changing clothes and closing windows on me all the time Well, whatever you do, listen, you better wait
for me
No, I wouldn't go out alone into America
Whatever you do, listen, you better wait for me
No, I wouldn't go out alone Karen, we should call your father, maybe it's just a phase
He'll know the trick to get a wayward soul to change his ways
It's a common fetish for a doting man
To ballerina on the coffee table cock in hand Well, whatever you do, listen, you better wait for me
No, I wouldn't go out alone into America
Whatever you do, listen, you better wait for me
No, I wouldn't go out alone Without warm water in my head
All I see is black and white and red
I feel mechanical and thin
Hear me play my violin again I'm living in the target's shoes
All I see is black and white and blue
Idle, idle, idle, idle, protect the nest
Protect the title Karen, put me in a chair, fuck me and make me a drink
I've lost direction, and I'm past my peak
I'm telling you this isn't me, no, this isn't me
Karen, believe me, you just haven't seen my good side yet Well, whatever you do, listen, you better wait for me
No, I wouldn't go out alone into America
Whatever you do, listen, you better wait for me
No, I wouldn't go out alone Without warm water in my head
All I see is black and white and red
I feel mechanical and thin
Hear me play my violin again I'm living in the target's shoes
All I see is black and white and blue
Idle, idle, idle, idle, protect the nest
Protect the title I must be me, I'm in my head
Black birds are circling my bed
I must be me, I must be me
Black feathers are falling on my feet Idle, idle, idle, idle, protect the nest
Protect the title
Idle, idle, idle, idle, protect the nest
Protect the title

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