Mr. Nobody

Buck 65

I know a funny little man
as quiet as a mouse
in everybody's housel
Yet one and old agree
that every plate we break
or every glass webreak
was cracked by Mr.
The papers that are lost who had them last but he?
Everybody knows who's mr. Nobody
If you cannot find your keys
you don't have to take it bad
you think it was my fault but that was Mr
The one and only who's always hidden
you better try not to think about him.
The papers that are lost who had them last but he?
Everybody knows who's mr. Nobody
I've never seen his f'ace and you're too
the cat is so upset I think you're too
his are the feet that brings n the mud
and the carpet soil n your room.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/