

# By the Book

Michael Penn

Always been horseblinded  
Could never see  
Past the two shades on the periphery  
I ask you for mercy  
And beg clemency  
But something I'm feeling is sticking with me When you're all alone  
And I am not around  
I know that you think me  
As cold as the ground  
I don't play accordion, we disagree  
But something I'm thinking is sticking with me If this ain't by the book then the book must be wrong  
And maybe it is what you hoped all along  
Now you didn't think I would go quietly  
When something about you is sticking with me This person I've been wasn't me I surmise  
You know me too well  
You'd see through a disguise  
Someone must have cloned a facsimile  
And it bears repeating "sticking with me" They're cutting the bull  
And they're drinking its blood  
Show me a patriot  
Show me a scud  
And that's about all I can get from TV  
and there's still this feeling sticking with me If this ain't by the book then the book must be wrong  
Can't we sleep in  
You can wake me at dawn  
We'll start us a regular royal dynasty  
So long as you are only sticking with me

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