I Try Not To

Desperate Journalist

Happily, I've lost all my nerve
To give myself the kicking I probably deserve
Another hour, another cognitive process
But I'm going to keep this quiet, this mess

Oh, pavements sparkle, bluebirds sing at night
My ennui soars under me in flight
And I try not to feel it on my skin
Oh, he just wants the world to love him

Dumbstruck, an embarrassing cliche
But these poetic urges will not go away
I take my time and coffee-spoon my day
And hide the thought that hit me on the motorway

Oh, pavements sparkle, bluebirds sing at night
My ennui soars under me in flight
And I try not to feel it on my skin
Oh, he just wants the world to love him

Oh, pavements sparkle, bluebirds sing at night
My ennui soars under me in flight
And I try not to feel it on my skin
Oh, he just wants the world to love him

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/