

# 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 cliché  
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

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Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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