

Like A Girl

I Mother Earth

Can't think a straight line beyond the hill
It seems like a mountain
Next to an ocean, behind a thrill
Almost in my reach
If there's a way I could
Feel the face of intelligence
I'm a man, I would understand
What a good head says
You're no me
You're no me
You're no me
Can't see the forest for all
The green, it all gets in my way
Can't dig a desert without
The need for old religion, for holy grails
And a Jesus nail through the head
For all the pain and misguided faith
My mind erased before I had time
To waste my afternoon
Every thirty days a light goes on
And brightens my backyard
A yellow dying sun, I bite my tongue
And swallow pride and blood
On some other plane I have
Become affected, drawn and strange
I'm inclined to blame my mother
For dressing me like a girl
Like a girl
Like a girl
I don't know maybe that's kind of weird
A teenage breakdown without the will
Or without thinking
Taking low roads and colored pills
Always searching
Maybe then I would find a place in this mess
It swells a vein that the only things
That are keeping me awake
Are re-runs of the Mod Squad and cartoons
Every thirty days a light goes on

And brightens my backyard
A yellow dying sun, I bite my tongue
And swallow pride and blood
On some other plane I have
Become affected, drawn and strange
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