

Think About Your Troubles

Harry Nilsson

Sit beside the breakfast table think about your troubles
Pour yourself a cup of tea and think about the bubbles
You can take your teardrops and drop them in a teacup
Take them down to the riverside and throw them over the sides
To be swept up by a current and taken to the
ocean
To be eaten by some fishes who were eaten by some fishes
And swallowed by a whale who grew so old
He decomposed you
He died and left his body to the bottom of the ocean
Now everybody knows that when a body decomposes
The basic elements are given back to the ocean
And the sea does what it oughta and soon there's salty water
(That's not too good for drinking)
'Cause it tastes just like a teardrop
(So they run it through a filter)
And it comes out from a faucet
(And it pours into a teapot)
Which is just about to bubble
Now think about your troubles

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