

Dead Wood

The Residents

I wish I was big
I wish I was tall
I wish I had houses
Instead of this hall Somebody put me
Inside it one day
I know who it is
But he won't let me say I wish I was something
I wish I was good
I wish I was made of
Mahogany wood I wish I was something
I wish I was good
I wish I was made of
Mahogany wood He looks at me sometimes
And sometimes he knocks
On doorways beside me
And sometimes he rocks Me to sleep in a chair
For he knows that I need
Affection as much
As a cut needs to bleed I wish I was something
I wish I was good
I wish I was made of
Mahogany wood I wish I was something
I wish I was good
I wish I was made of
Mahogany wood I wish I was something
I wish I was good
I wish I was made of
Mahogany wood

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