More's The Pity

Treble Charger

I am everything
I am on the brink of still
It's not all, it's true
Sitting on a sprinkler
Take my call and see
The receiver to your ear
When you bridge the leap
It will all become so clear
That there's not only one of me
Just look closely now
Count them all and you'll get three
That one's clever
This one's free but it's your favorite
I hate more's the pity
I've seen everything
I can only think is true
Check my windowpane
If you can't enjoy the view
I could fall for less
I believe a thing you say
Write it down for me
And it will all come into play
There's not only one of me
Just look closely now
Count them all and you'll get three
That one's clever
This one's free but it's your favorite
I hate more's the pity
Lined up in a row
Like little dolls, like bungalows
The reasons look the same
A newer version, same old game
I am everything
I am on the brink
I'm not anything
I could use a drink
Tell me what you see
You look close but it's not me
I'm not what you need

And I'll never, ever be

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