Cartwheels

The Reindeer Section

My wounds are nicely slated dear
I never got to thank you right
I was finished way before I could see
Quite what you had in mind for meI'm doing cartwheelsNow the pessimism in me yawns
As I'm pissing on their perfect front lawns
A voice calls out behind my back
and i take off into the groundsI'm doing CartwheelsIt'll all tie me up into knotsI diddn't mean to speak out of turn
Now you can sit and watch me squirm
now the party's really in full swing
I wish i had a friend I could ringI'm doing cartwheelsYou're really loving this aren't you dear
Now you've got me on the ropes out here
With nowhere else to run to now
Just stay and face the musicIt'll all tie me up into knots

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