

# Do You Think I Am Pretty

## He Is Legend

There's no window in this room  
Not that I really miss the view  
It's just that I may soon forget the way the grass looks when it's wet  
It seems too sad to call this home  
However, I had time to think about the past and write this song  
I'm running out of ink  
I'm trying hard to read your mind  
Built a machine to travel time  
"Blessing the globe with pestilence"  
This is my magic residence  
It seems too sad to call this home  
However, I had time to think  
The medication does not work  
There's poison in my drink  
"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the lord my soul to keep, if I  
should die before I wake, then that's just my luck"  
They never told me they were going to put me away  
I'm not crazy I tell you!  
I'm not insane!  
I made a magic wand today  
Maybe I'll wish myself away  
Next to the ocean where birds sing  
"These are a few of my favorite things"  
It seems too sad to call this home  
However, I had time to think about the past and what went wrong  
I'm running out of ink!  
Oh the sickness the sadness I can't think I can't think

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