Driftwood

Cursive

He swam steadily for most of the day. Suddenly he found
Himself approaching an enormous huge floating cavern.
Could it be an island? Pinocchio looked closed and he
Saw two huge rows of sharp yellow teeth and he realized
His mistake.So he would sulk and drink and mope
And cross his arms and hope to die
And then a fairy came one night
To bring this sorry boy to life
She pulled some strings, spilled him about
That boy jumped up and began to shout
"My arms, my legs, my heart, my face
They are alive!"
And she would cry, "Liar, liar!
What have I done?
You're no lover, and I'm no fighter"(The story goes on)So he would buy her things and kiss her hair
To show he was for real
And she would take those gifts and kisses
Though just stringing him along
She knew about those wooden boys
They take empty love to fill the void
"Pinocchio, oh boy, how your nose has grown!"
So he would cry, "Liar, liar!"
I'll prove it to you!"
But then it grew
He had grown tired of her
So it was trueHe left her apartment
And he walked all night long
Until he was stopped by the shore of the ocean
But still he walked on
Amongst the whales and waves
And screamed, "Liar, liar!"
And his wooden body floated away
He just drifted awayAnd now I wonder how I was made
Now I wonder how I was made
My arms, my legs, my heart, my face
My name is Driftwood

Songwriters
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