

MESSED UP BLUES

I'm glad I could wake up this morning
Had my doubts when I hit the bunky last night
My eyes are bloody-my body's swollen
Looks like I got clocked in a fight
Friends are trying to get me off the street
They are worried and want to meet

Chorus

*But even though they mean well
I just gotta refuse
I want to hang with these-
This gotta be a dream 'cause I'm
Too messed up to be alive-blues*

I see people staring all the time
I'm impossible to ignore
They're wondering how I got so crazed
Was it the mountain top or the planet's core
And why everything they thought was real
Is no longer that big a deal

Chorus

*And the things that used to bring them joy
Now leave them all confused
They need a taste of these-
This gotta be a dream 'cause I'm
Too messed up to be alive-blues*

Yeah-Yeah-they think they're cool
Then one by one I watch them succumb
I see tiny sparks shoot from their eyes
When they say goodbye to being numb
And blow past the thrills from kicking it
To seek the frenzy of licking it

Chorus

*We're all flying around like wild angels
We have never been so enthused
Now that we have tasted these-
This gotta be a dream 'cause I'm
Too messed up to be alive-blues*