



SIGMUND

I'm lying in bed, I'm looking up
At the ceiling above my head
Don't really know how I ended up here
Was it something that I said

A typical way to pass the time
Is to count the cracks I see
I'm the luckiest man alive
I think I count thirteen

What I remember I don't really remember
My memory's a patchwork quilt
I take a Christmas day in '84
And sew it to bad break up in '92

Do, re, mi, fa, so, la, ti, do
Do, ti, la, so, fa, mi, re, do

The letter you sent is my only thread
To my former sanity
The folks at home seem to be doing fine
Tell them everything's cool with me

And I'm happy, no really I'm happy
Even though I stay inside
I like it better when the pieces run together
All the colors seem to magnify

Do, re, mi, fa, so, la, ti, do
Do, ti, la, so, fa, mi, re, do
Do, re, mi, fa, so, la, ti, do, do, do
Do, ti, la, so, fa, mi, re, do....

Oh be kind evolution, don't dare check on me today
I'm afraid natural selection wouldn't go my way...
Do, re, mi, fa, so, la, ti, do...

I'm not too sure what they're talking about
But they say a breakthrough is near
The doctors say it's almost time to go home
But the nurses want me to stay here

CHORUS, etc...

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DSM Web Site:

www.damnsexyman.com



Aaron Toronto

Email: aktvoices@aol.com



Chris Hedly

Email: hhedly@umich.edu