

# Down for the Count, Paperback Novelty

Open your weary eyes to the world and finally see  
All that I can do is look at you and hope I don't collapse  
From the aching pains and Saturdays of lifelessness  
You know you've got a lot to give but only when you see it through  
Yeah, the jobless, heartless wonder with the powdered lips  
You've got a lot of nerve coming back  
If I wrote a book, then you'd be the hook that draws my readers in  
The story I'll tell is sure to sell like a paperback novelty  
Start running, you can make it through the back door  
What's this? Your eyes are looking red  
And you can't stop shaking your head as if you're hiding something  
Watch me as I decide your future with a simple choice of words and a stab to the front  
Yeah, the jobless, heartless wonder with the powdered lips  
You've got a lot of nerve  
If I wrote a book, then you'd be the hook that draws my readers in  
The story I'll tell is sure to sell like a paperback novelty  
Is the smoke in your lungs quite enough to make you feel like royalty?  
Because when the match burns out, you will have nothing left to hold you up  
Then i'll be there to clean up your mess  
If I wrote a book, then you'd be the hook that draws my readers in  
The story I'll tell is sure to sell like a paperback novelty