

Lemon Demon, Stuck

I'm just walking along,
Stuck in a song,
Whistling thusly.
Stereotypical life:
Kids and a wife,
Three of them plus me.

Neil's inspiration is thin.
Thin as a pin.
There isn't much to me.
So I'm just walking along,
Stuck in a song,
Happily gloomy.

Break it off.
Break it off.
Take me out.
Don't let the melody fake me out.

Break it off.
Break it off.
Take me out.
Don't let the melody fake me out.

I don't even have a name.
This brings me shame.
I'm so diminished.
I know all songs have an end.
I could pretend
This one is finished.

I guess both ways I am screwed.
Maybe if you'd
Do me a favor.
If this track's on a CD,
Skip it for me.
You'd be my savior.

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Oh no
Oh no
Oh no
Oh no