

# 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.

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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