

Poor Old Lu, So Good To See Me

This song never really went anywhere. Definitely the song that no one could remember the name of.

Literally, this song is obviously a farce. Taking 'selfism' and putting it into the light for what it does,

What is special now?
Well, I think that I am
And I see that we all revolve around me
And what I have in my hands is what I deserve

There's no better way to be
I say, so good to see me

Now I feel I've given so many, so much
Well here's my hands
I want more, more, more
Can you see that I am tired of being small?

That's how only you should be
I say, it's so good to see me

What is up and up for you
Does hold me down
Stay awhile and see that my words gleam
You know my mind is tired of the same old sounds

That's how you wanted it to be
I say, it's so good to see me