

Rhodes Happy, Not For Me

No not for me
Brutal simplicity
Sane insincerity
No not another day
Wasted away
On a mental stray
Where is the man of my dreams?
Where is the man of my dreams?
Who will be the one
To keep me from the sun?
Ready and willing to run
It's too, too far
To all my perfect stars
Nonexistent are
Where is the man of my dreams?
Where is the man of my dreams?
Keep your life
Keep your normal wife
Live your tiny plant life
No, not for me
I tear instinctively
And wish for idiocy

