## Ten Foot Pole, Wanna Be Alone

awake again at three AM i need a hand to get me off to sleep in vain i try i feel the eyes all my dead relatives here for a peep

(Chorus)
i shut the blinds turn out the lights for privacy its har to concentrate with grandma watching me alone wanna be alone

theres grandpa fred with aunt ingrid carryinga bible and her eyes are wide the saints sing while the angels smile everyone sees me on the other side

## (Chorus)

how i hope they rest in peace somewhere else while i feed the geese its nice to think that they could come back not while im choking kojack