a balladeer, Robin

Well, it's been a few days now So how have you been Not that I should know what state you're in I could care less Well, I just bawled my eyes out and feel really relieved Not that I threw up enough to fully retrieve I'm still a mess But what really helps a lot is the knowledge That it's nothing but the time it takes You gave me meals for thought And Robin a laughing break How quickly will he re-enter the lists? Don't correct me if I'm wrong I'm sure that grudge exists (Especially his) And that mine will make a brilliant song Well, lately I have not been that close with time The weekends seem the worst ever since they're all mine

It's hard to get through Well, congratulations - you entered the Torture Top 3 And by the way already not happy anniversary Here's to you and your cool Here's to me and my catch-22 But what really helps a lot is the knowledge That it's nothing but the time it takes It is funny - not at all half as funny as To call me Robin by mistake Don't correct me if I'm wrong I'm sure that grudge exists (Especially his) And that mine will make a brilliant song A brilliant song