

Absynthe Minded, Comfort And Joy

Well what would you do i feel sick
Im through i am the kingpin of my own misery
And i cant help it can i?
I grew up all unknowing lacking family friends
And now im married and withdrawn from the life ive never lived
Untill i came to think of it
I studied forty-nine years
I know the outside well
But whats coming to me now is change as a gift and i dont
Know what to do with it
I wont deny im old
Im pretty healthy grown
I earn money and spend it on my family, my sin is i
Build my whole life around it

I am close to a breakdown
I got money, love, respect
And comfort and joy, comfort and joy yeah

I got my birthday present again
And im glad its not another one of those glossy pants
I was always so fond of it
I got some records too some old clapton shit
And im afraid that people are living their life just for me
And i just, and i just didnt know
Although i planned it long before
Ill have comfort and joy, comfort and joy yeah

I am close to a breakdown
I got money, love, respect
And comfort and joy, comfort and joy yeah