

# Aleka's Attic, In The Corner Dunce

There's a hole in my hat, shows a near miss  
grazing my scalp and my hand  
are the only injuries I'll stand if I can  
When I fall forget me...

Will you respond if I float in yes,  
welcome me back with a marching band.

There's a hole in the ozone, so life's worth giving up and  
when I do now won't you please forgive me,

It's not that I've lost, cause in a way well I've been winning.

Will you respond if I limp in, welcome me back with a marching band.

There's part of you that can't help but to see right through, this part of me,

And so when I go around round and I hit the town, and when I can't be found, then you wait for sound

Well it's over you you're under me and, if it's the way it should be, then I won't bother.

Your point of you, is the point in me, so when you hear a loud sound that means I'm back from town

All this light is on my side.

Ooh like a sitting dog, floating like a swan and flying like a dove.

Ooh la like a sitting dog, floating like a swan and its all afterthought.

There's a toll at the bridge, if I pay I'm giving in and, if I don't, then I can always swim it, with wings

Will you respond if I float in, by now I've forgotten how to use my fins.

There's a part of you, that can't help but to see right through this part of me.

And so when I go around round, and I hit the town, and when I can't be found found then you wait for

Well it's over you, you're under me and, if it's the way it should be, then I won't bother.

Your point of view, is a point in me, so when you hear a loud sound that means I'm back from town

I rarely get to feel, you know I hardly ever feel in place?

Like a sitting dog, floating like a swan and flying like a dove.

Ooh la la, it's my faulty love.

In the corner like a dunce it's all self conscious thought.