

# Andrew Bird's Bowl of Fire, Tea And Thorazine

Well, I can tell by the way you take your infusion  
You've spent some time in a mental institution  
What a dream, life would seem if only  
They let you keep your etch-a-sketch  
Eh, you laugh like a banshee, gesticulate your delirium  
They treat you like a corpse, keep you full of candy lithium  
What a dream life would seem if only you could see  
The world from inside an etch-a-sketch  
I can tell by the way you reach your conclusions  
You're the director of a mental institution  
What a dream, life would seem if only  
It hadn't been for Doctor B  
Animate yourself an alternate reality  
Consummate a self pleasing artificiality  
You can have yourself a tea  
I can tell by the way you take your infusion  
You've spent some time in a mental institution  
Oh, what a dream life would seem if only you could see  
The world from inside an etch-a-sketch