

# Annuals, Hair Don't Grow

Dear Lord Jesus,  
My eyes wont close  
and my hands wont clap  
and my hair don't grow  
I'm so lonely  
My minds gonna go  
If i dont find me a friend in the snow  
You've taken more than I owe  
I want from no one  
what I need from you  
I've got family, they sing through the fun  
They've got a son too spineless,  
Scared now to run  
Say you love me, and show me some fun  
Tell me that life don't weigh a god damn ton  
I swear my back's just a drum