

# Benjamins, Wonderful

I'm not quite sure what I want you to do  
so why don't you just stand there  
and look at me like I'm fucking insane  
I'm your Einstein on acid  
your superman, if you will  
if you would, I think you could do a lot worse than me

my t's are dotted and my eyes are crossed  
somewhat funny, somewhat bitter, somewhat lost  
I make more sense than your steady one hand clapping  
thinking daisies but I'm pushing up little black roses

dropped off my common sense  
on four mile road  
bad to the marrow  
and sour to the bone  
salty like an ocean  
I know you wanna swim  
I think you're wonderful  
you're wonderful, you're wonderful

feeling rather silly, talking's such a chore  
I know you want out, I know, I'm such a whore  
but I can make you giggle  
and do that funny little thing you do  
sleeping with the dogs was never this good

you're not so sure about me  
I can tell  
but you know me better than anyone  
and I'm just lame  
you're so great, you know  
a total shooting star  
I think you're wonderful  
you're wonderful, you're wonderful