

Cindy Alexander, Carnival Junkie

Tell me is love an urban legend
Or some test of continuing education
Buy your answers from some guy named Pinky
In a darkened alley½ way to NoHo
I am
Looking for the perfect snowcone
Holding one end of a wishbone
Calling G-d on a cell phone

CHORUS:

Carnival Junkie
In love with the freak
Dont wanna be figured out
Dont analyze me
This is not a head
This is not a heart
Just a soul
Too funky for your mother

Passed out in the fountain with the pennies
Of somebody elses fortune
Fortunately for you
I buy my time pacifying everyone but me
What makes me happy?
Leap year and black jack
I am
Needing more than food and water
A man to be his daughter
A reason I should bother

REPEAT CHORUS

There's a tiger in my bedroom
There's a fire in my front yard
Fat little egos on the TV
Nielson rating my moon beams
Ya better leave before you beg
I see that tail between your legs
Its not my fault I made you blush
Its all those carnivals you have crushed.

I am
Needing more than food and water
A man to be his daughter
A reason I should bother
I am
Looking for the perfect snowcone
Holding one end of a wishbone
Calling G-d on a cell phone

DOUBLE CHORUS