

# Daniel Johnston, Fish

Try aching every care in the world  
She's only the most beautiful girl  
The more I think it, the badder it gets  
I was swimming along when I was caught in her net

She's got me singing with a broken heart  
I keep on messing with my mind torn apart  
She's only forgotten we've been left in the dust  
I guess my art didn't help very much

Then the superlove got me again  
Got me dreaming I could almost win  
I stopped to take a look around with a grin  
So much turmoil in this crazy town

She's got me bloodied from hitting the bricks  
Is this the way the girlies get their kicks?  
And now I see as if it makes a difference  
Everyone in love, hating and hurting each other

Always thinking it's near the end  
And I was hoping she'd be my friend  
Lost forever, only wishing again  
Oh, to be alive and free from sin

Psycho love in The Twilight Zone  
Drippy soap opera on the telephone  
I get so close, but I don't belong  
Straining to identify with the radio song

Then I see her as if in a dream  
It's so real, I could almost scream  
She's doing her ritual, the same for any man  
Just like a movie, it's so deadpan

I'm looking for love in the darkness  
I haven't a chance at false romance  
Maybe next time I'll whisper something new  
I'm so ashamed, so unglued

I've had enough and she'll never know  
I feel like saying, but my subconscious says, "Go"  
Shed a tear like blood on the porch  
It's only love and nothing more

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