Daniel Johnston, Syrup Of Tears

Tears fall left and right
No hope in sight
Why can't we syrup
For sorrow pancakes so flat
Keep it light forever
Not realizing my own fate
It's great the weight upon me now

Nothing for me nowhere
But the emptiness I feel
Depression has got me down
Drilling for the kill
It's too late to suffer through
God, I'll make you a deal:
Just let me smile a while for real.

And when the evening comes I'll be on the run
You were the only one
That sure was fun

To me it's never been any better And no kind of love has been any greater than you For me, I can tell

You shone like a sacred goddess in love Like a psycho hot as the sun Until we meet again, I won't give up It's such a wonder for us our inner quest

And so it starts
The alligator when you appeared
From never forever
And you smiled on my poor suffering soul
Blessed child, you are my treasure
Can't you see, it's all an illusion
I love you more than myself

I love you more than myself I love you more than myself I love you more than myself I love you more than myself

And I wish to see you again And I wish to see you again