

Edna's Goldfish, World Over

Throw away those pictures
And anything I sent
And the postcard said some things that I never meant

While you were far away
I was with you all the time
Through innocent cries
And fall asleep eyes

I guess this world is over
I know I'm getting older
I guess this world is over
I know I'm getting older
For now

Weeks to go before I leave for good
You don't know my name
But you probably should

Boring sunsets
Walks around the town
As I pick up pace I curse the ground, I curse the ground

I guess this world is over
I know I'm getting older
I guess this world is over
I know I'm getting older
For now

Fake surprise when I'm at your door
Who are you? Who is it?
Where did you come from? Who put you up to this?
Tell me your name, act like you care
Resist or pretend

I guess this world is over
I know I'm getting older
I guess this world is over
I know I'm getting older
Getting older