

Edwin, Impossible

If Jesus had a gold front tooth
And Sid had worn a three piece suit
Vicious Robinson Dust what's his name
The teachers droppin' out from high school
Reno she's so hot, an eyeful
Centerfold without the airbrushed face

Coming down
All my friends are getting high and I'm
Coming down
All my friends are getting high
So what's it got to do with me
What am I supposed to say

A million dollar hotel room
A porn star with a cross tattoo
Nobody would ever ask her age
All prime time without the make-up
John and Paul without the break-up
All we need is love so let it bleed

Coming down
All my friends are getting high

What's it got to do with me
Stuck inside a big black hole
What am I supposed to say
Seems that you're impossible

Well I'm not Jones and I've been stoned
Nothing could have saved me from this mess
Well I'm not Jones and I've been stoned
Nothing could have saved me from this mess I must confess

An Afghan summer holiday
In a five star desert mirage
Sinking in the sand while singing tunes
Home run kings start shooting hoops
Past Jordan and his mighty troops
No one even cares who wins this game

So what's it got to do with me
Stuck inside a big black hole
What am I supposed to say
Seems that you're impossible...

Seems that you're impossible
What am I supposed to say
Coming down
Seems that you're impossible
All my friends are getting high and I'm
What am I supposed to say
Coming down
Seems that you're impossible