

# Kim Mitchell, Skinny Budda

I'm a loner  
A leaking alkaline  
Licked my owner  
Loved her but she wasn't mine

Saved the world but you wont go far cause you got no shoes or gasoline in your car  
Do I want it I said it's not mine

Like livin in China town  
I'm walking but falling down  
Obsessed and way to needy  
Do you feel like a skinny Buddha  
Big man with big dog frown  
Way up but he can't come down  
Feel square in a world that's round  
I feel like a skinny Buddha

There's my gravy  
There's my gravy train gone  
Slicked back comber  
Jet black comb  
I dropped it in her blouse

All alone in a crowded room but there's always someone looking at your basketballs  
Do I want it I said it's not mine

I'm a commissar  
Got on my horse  
Gonna ride a bus  
Gonna bust your chops if you look at me on more time  
Do I want it  
I said it's not mine

Vagabonds and bubblegum powder