

KT Tunstall, Funnyman

Locked inside your head
Do you realize the things you said never made sense?
We can sit here and laugh
But we don't know the half of it, in your defense
We've been talking a while
And it seems to me each time you smile,
Lights are coming on
But they don't burn too strong
And they won't stay for long
And then they're gone again

Funnyman, gotta plan to be something wonderful
Funnyman, listening to the world turning on itself
Tuning into a brand new universe

Funnyman, you'll never be anything else

Do you remember the night
When I had to play your angel, saving your soul?
Even though you were holding on tight
Part of you was taken by your demons below
And with no more to lose
You said you feel like a bruise on a beautiful body
And all the damage you do
It is so honest and true...I don't want to feel sorry for you

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Funnyman, you'll never be anything else