

Lincoln, Unhappy

I go outside
And I get all kinds of funny
I can't decide
Whether to run or hide

Though I look fine
It took a ton of makeup
To hide the lines

Oh, hi
Fine thanks so much for asking
I lie and then I say good-bye

Well crossing my fingers under the table
Telling a friend another fable
Everything's cool
All I really want to say

Is for your information I'm really not overly happy

I stay inside
I have no television
But I can recite
Edgar Allen Poe line-for-line
'Round eight or nine
My telephone is ringing
Wifey's on time

Oh, hi
Fine thanks so much for asking
I lie and then I say good night

Well crossing my toes under the covers
Telling her like I tell the others
Baby, it's cool
All I really want to say

Is for your information I'm really not happy
For your information I'm really not happy

Oh, hi
Fine thanks so much for asking
I lie and then I say good-bye

Well crossing my fingers under the table
Telling a friend another fable
Everything's cool
All I really want to say

Is for your information I'm really not happy
For your information I'm really not happy

Unhappy

Unhappy