Loquat, Friends Without Thumbs

You want to be fit, you want to go outside
There's so much that you don't get
But then you won't have to cry
You see me sad at the TV
You put your furry head on my knee
You wish it would change my mood for me
But that can't happen quite so easily
You're kind of lucky 'cause what stresses you I can fix for you
But what doesn't concern you are the bigger things that you sleep through
So meanwhile I sit here grinding down my teeth incessantly
Where is my owner who take care of the things I need?
You've got to bite that flea
Then maybe climb a tree
Thanks for trying to cheer me up
What he did was pretty fucked up
It looks like you're trying to understand
But without thumbs you can't hold my hand
Your claws are sharp like little razorblades
And you don't speak English anyway
You're kind of lucky 'cause what stresses you I can fix for you
But what doesn't concern you are the bigger things that you sleep through
So meanwhile I sit here grinding down my teeth incessantly
Where is my owner who take care of the things I need?
But you do help a little
You're one of my better friends
And if we choose ever to run away
We'll torch the place and look for a new one where we can play
You're kind of lucky 'cause what stresses you I can fix for you
But what doesn't concern you are the bigger things that you sleep through
So meanwhile I sit here grinding down my teeth incessantly
Where is my owner who take care of the things I need?