

My Friend Steve, Charmed

My hair grows in a fashion, makes my mother think I'm taking drugs
I can only say she's mostly wrong
And I'm not quite sure how to cope with my current situation
In this place that I keep saying I belong
And I do not think I'll be
Discussed elegantly
Won't you please tell me
How does it feel to be charmed, worry free as can be
Throw the world down on their knees kissing your rings
Have it all handed to you, watch it all go kabloo
Yes I'd feel stupid too, Aesop's job is done

Brilliance comes and brilliance goes but you're the only one who knows
'Cause nothing draws them in like sympathy
And as for all the broken ones who make their ways with poison tongues
The pillow they sleep on is misery
But you will not see me
Being steered to a tree
In this land of the free

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