

# 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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