

Nina Nastasia, Dumb I Am

Dumb I am and a weak one too
A simpleton my wool worn loose
Once all the filthy flies I free
And there they go nothing I can do

Dumb I am and a long day dream
A simpleton with a memory
A home prepared and a feast as well
But all will spoil with the lies I tell

Dumb I am and I have no kin
A simpleton can be my sin
No mother to greet me with the sun
No father to call when the work is done

Dumb I am but a clever lot
Making good with the deal I got
With no one with a care for me
Alone I go and okay I'll be
Dum-da-dum, dum-da-dum, dum-da-dum
Dum-da-dum, dum-da-dum