

# Odds, Someone Who's Cool

in natural selection  
I've avoided all detection  
and the tender bits underneath  
all with window dressing and  
calculated guessing  
and a bark bigger than my teeth

It was the suit that got me the gig  
It was the tear that got me the girl  
I'm a sheep in this wolf's clothing  
I'm a picture that I'm holding  
of someone who is cool

soul like a thimble  
swallowed up in symbols  
wanting what I don't need  
if sympathy's the answer  
I'll have temporary cancer  
but that's not what I'll have you believe

It was the suit that got me the gig  
It was the tear that got me the girl  
I'm a sheep in this wolf's clothing  
I'm a picture that I'm holding  
of someone who is cool  
someone who is cool

close but kind of meatless  
like actors who play Jesus  
in movies of the week  
What other people wish for  
oozes from my every pore  
I'm the coffee not the sleep

and I'm the song about the song  
that once said something new  
I'm a scandal that's unfolding  
I'm a picture that I'm holding  
of someone who is cool  
someone who is cool