

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