

# Peter Hammill, Stupid

I'm  
(so stupid)

Along this pilgrim's accidental progress  
I'd bump into the walls as like as not:  
It's no surprise I didn't notice when I lost the plot.

I went and did something  
(so stupid, so dumb)

Error-message ever more intensive,  
red lights were burning on the air  
no I can't say that I was consequentially unaware

when I did something  
(so stupid, so dumb)  
I saw it coming  
(so stupid)  
now all I want to know is how come  
(how come?)  
we're all fingers and thumbs?

Confused but not entirely aimless,  
though you might find comfort here is faint:  
if we lived lives that were quite blameless then we'd all be saints:  
I don't think so.

Get a life:  
you've got to do something  
(so stupid)  
we all do something  
(so dumb)  
self-seed our own destruction  
nobody understands it, how come we're all fingers and thumbs?