

# Primus, The Toys Go Winding Down

An over aged boy of thirty-nine has left the wing today  
The first time in his life he's made that step  
Be numbed by the society and plagued by insecurity  
He's entered a race that must be won  
One of the animals has left it's cage today  
In search of better things, so it seems to be  
But in this land of polyurethane  
Things are apt to get a bit hot

As the toys go winding down

C.G. the Mexican is a friend of mine  
We used to sit around the house watching Evil Dead  
Talking about the way it used to be...  
We used to pull the stripers out of San Pablo Bay  
Now the delta waters go down So.Cal.  
And the stripers start to fade away  
It's pudding time  
It's pudding time!

As the toys go winding down