Rehab, Thinkin' Again

"Thinkin' Again"

Satisfaction is power over everything and I'm powerless Gluttony hasn't gone out of style since the fall of man We scratch and claw we steal and kill ambitions caused When one can't forget the magnitude of his fist high And I'm thinkin' again Trying to unravel the mystery of existing so perplexing I'm not missing anything I don't think Constantly listening and looking and feeling and I'm still Just as lost as a human can be And I'm thinkin' again All I can do is let it happen to me

And I'm thinkin' again I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again

Looking for things to do to pass the time between birth
And becoming part of the earth
Working playing and laying staring comparing
That over there to this
I'm blaming those in charge cuz after all there's nothing else to do
Money pays for things that don't really belong to you

And I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again

A velvet tablecloth a pack of viceroys a bottle of gin And I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again

A deck of cards playing solitaire birds everywhere in a park on a bench I smell of an aweful stench
I am a loser and I'm all alone I sit in the bathroom and thump my bone I got 25 cents to my name a bag of laundry who's to blame I haven't worked in 16 days

And I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again And I'm thinkin' again