

# Rhodes Happy, Off From Out From Under Me

I knew a man who was very odd  
He'd always thought that someone was following him  
He'd talk of entities that didn't exist  
Or so I thought...  
Off from out from under me  
Off from out from under me  
Off from out from under me  
Off from out from under me  
His paranoia intrigued me so  
I was sure he'd escaped from the looney bin  
Every day it became clearer  
He was right...  
Off from out from under me  
Off from out from under me  
Off from out from under me  
Off from out from under me  
Goodbye my lunatic, I hope you're faring well  
I'm trying to keep them off from out from under you  
You were right little madman they're hovering at my head  
I'm trying to keep them off from out from under me  
This man had knowledge of right and wrong  
He could separate light from dark  
He showed me the horrors of infesting thoughts  
Of emotions  
Off from out from under me  
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Off from out from under me  
Off from out from under me  
Out from under me    Off from out from under me  
Out from under me    Off from out from under me  
Out from under me    Off from out from under me  
Out from under me    Off from out from under me  
Out from under me    Off from out from under me  
Thanks be my lunatic, I know he's faring well  
It's over now, they're off from out from under him  
They can't hurt the madman  
Now they're hammering at my head  
I must die to get them off from out from under me

Off from out from under me  
Get 'em off from out from under me  
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Get 'em off from out from under me  
Get 'em off  
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