

# Soul Asylum, Twiddly Dee

Twiddly Dee fe fi fo fum  
There's a giant sleeping and his pants are undone  
He shows no pity for anyone  
He's sure to be killed before the morning comes  
Twiddle my fingers and I twiddle my thumb  
'Cause I ain't gonna quit 'til my work is all done  
I'm a high society skid row bum  
Well on my way to Kingdom Come  
I twiddle in the middle of the moon and sun  
I'm wishing and dreaming I'm a special someone  
Don't leave my load on anyone  
It's way too high and it weighs a ton  
Do re mi fe fi fo fum  
I'm a slave to the music of a father and son  
I never force it on anyone  
Can't keep it a secret so I keep it on the run  
They may say what they say about the way that we stay  
They may do what they do about the things that we do  
Hey \_\_\_\_\_ spill your rum  
Ain't worried about the dumb things I done  
Ain't worried about the dumb things to come  
\_\_\_\_\_ little bit of fun  
Hey \_\_\_\_\_  
Sometimes I wanna be friends with everyone  
My friends tell me it can't be done  
And some days I feel I don't know anyone  
Now what goes up doesn't always come down  
You'll never believe the things I've found  
Amazing what you learn just hanging around  
Can't put a square peg in a hole that's round  
They may say what they say about the way that we stay  
They may do what they do about the things that we do  
Hey \_\_\_\_\_  
If we win or if we lose it's a pleasure to play  
Work all night and I sleep all day  
Just because I'm lucky I can live my own way