

# Soul Coughing, The Idiot Kings

Everything is going up.  
Everything is going as planned, yeah.  
Everything moves along.  
Everything is fine, fine, fine.

Oh I could be  
Condemned to Hell for every sin but littering.  
I could  
Slip on the East River and crash into Queens all skittering.  
I've seen the  
Cops and the robbers, and I know they dance the same.  
I've seen a  
Half a zillion girls and haven't spoken to a single one of them.

Batting in the light,  
My reptile-lidded eyes.  
And all this strung end to end,  
Is wider than the mind.

And this cool I've been playing I have been  
Playing too long now my  
Capacities are dwindling 'til they're  
Gone Gone Gone.

Baby can I change my mind?  
I just want to change my mind.