## Willy Mason "Still A Fly"

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That's alright, that's okay
I can wait, you're still a fly
Eating through trying to live within
The space you live but still, you're just a kid
You shouldn't read Dostoevsky at your age

'Cause that and nicotine will make you pale and lean And twist your face like Mr.Gray's Religious manifests in paintings that you make Or else your eyes will stay the same Are you that hungry for a change?

You're waking up You're flying out The door has sprung loose Don't forget me

That's alright, that's okay
It'll come out and I'll say
What're you doing here?
I don't want you to be anyway
And I'll laugh and I'll say hey baby

Maybe you would laugh a lot Because that's not something I usually say But that's the whole reason That it got on the tip of my tongue And that's still okay

You're waking up You're flying out The door has sprung loose Don't forget me

Then it came and rained on down From the sky into my head Tried to think but it was too fast So I just said anything that came

You're waking up You're flying out The door has sprung loose

## Don't forget me

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