

Ass Ponys "Stupid"

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The day begins like another day
I hear a sermon it must be sunday
Words are echoing all around
Coming through the fog

On my elbows I look around
Nothing here but the sound
Of breathing
All the pillows are in a pile
And the blanket is off
I thought the windows
Were made of glass
I thought the patterns
Were on the ceiling
I thought the pictures
Were parallel
I thought that I knew it all
I didn't know I was stupid
I didn't think I was stupid
I couldn't tell I was stupid
I didn't know it at all

I get a call from a good friend
And oh I'm alive again
She says she's in for the weekend
And just happened to call
I try keeping her on the line
Saying whatever comes to mind
She says it sounds like you're doing fine
And leaves me climbing the wall

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