

## **Boy Eats Drum Machine "Damned"**

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As bars go these are not the worst ones  
I can see my hand reach in and through  
Sometimes it makes a shadow  
It's like a bird flying across the room at noon

There's too many people not laughing  
Their smiles just don't any-things grab your attention  
They're gonna take all your attention

Your damned if you do and damned if you don't  
With all of your dos and all of your don'ts  
Damned if you will and damned if you wont  
With all of your dos and all of your don'ts

Now it's not clear what the bricks in this room mean  
And the lines between do they mean what I think  
It's a map it's a plan for a city  
And everywhere you go it's ninety degrees ninety  
degrees

There's too much organization and not enough  
participation  
And I think you know what I mean when I say  
participation

There's too many people making ripples sneaky silent  
swimmers  
Incapable incapable this damn pool needs a cannon  
ball

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