

Dewey Cox

"Black Sheep"

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Black sheep, black sheep
Black sheep, black sheep, me

I wasn't dreaming, barely awake
Up to the grinder we stroll
Not just a fleecing, spilling his will
Just half of the kill, my vanishing memories of paradise

'Til what do I care?
I'm in a field serene
Miles and miles of solid green
Oh, to feed the flock is a love supreme

I just close my eyes when I fantasize
Much to my surprise
I'm old and half the size that I used to be
Bye, bye, white brother
This black sheep got a role

I just open up like a catacomb
Though my heart is half
I'm the half that's home for the life of me

Bye, bye, pastures of plenty
I don't know where I'll go

Black sheep, black sheep
The fields are in harmony
Half is unsung
Now that the blade has been swung

The two who were inside of me used to be one sheep
Black sheep, me

I'm losing my fleece from trying
I'm losing no sleep, I'm dying
Why shouldn't I keep from frying?

I'm losing my fleece from trying
I'm losing no sleep, I'm dying
Why shouldn't I keep from frying?
Black sheep, black sheep

My home is a universe
One spot on the sun
Just when the day has begun

I'm counting the clouds to sleep
I'm starting at one sheep
Black sheep, me

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