For Our Hero "Mister Prozac"

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If I'm #home #suite or #honeymoon in a glass room My jealousy threw stones to it I press my head against a star To light up my thoughts or wish upon

I'm slipping through my village green blues

All alpha'holic's to A.m. anonymous & "kiss, kiss my good name goodbyes" Tired out theriac eyes So they call me Mr. Prozac

Whoa oh, Whoa oh, oh, oh, oh

Step two's
Somewhat a doozy
When i'm one foot in the gurney
& your one foot in my head
Steppin' all over me
All over again &
No-no-nostalgia's hell on the exit to your window ledge
But if i say so myself
Loneliness don't get much better than this

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