Jay Brannan "American Idol"

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You say good start I say perfect ending This world has no heart And mine is the unmending

Wiping down menues Of food I can't afford If this is my destiny Then why am I so bored

Am I suicidal
Or am I hungry
American Idol
Get the hell off my TV

Can't write songs
As well as you
Can't play guitar
The way that I want to

I can't sense the future
In this Pennsylvania night
It is sealed for my protection
But if I can pick my poison I just might

Am I suicidal
Or am I hungry
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Breaking up is hard to do
But waking up is harder
I had plans and they fell through
And now I'm back to beg and barter

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American Idol Get the hell off my tv

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