

## Marcella Detroit

# "You Don't Tell Me Everything"

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(Michael Moran, Marcella Detroit)  
He hurts himself now  
To spare the others the sensation  
They bombed the underground  
'Cause someone had a revelation  
In a panic at 6 a.m.  
Mental masturbation  
I'm doing the best i can  
To resist the temptation, uh ah,  
Beam me up to the basement  
Because it's all a bit above my station  
I'm just tryin' to do this  
Without medication.....  
A hundred million galaxies  
And a new incurable infection  
Don't forget in a few years time  
You'll be witnessing a resurrection  
Beam me up to the basement  
Because it's all a bit above my station  
I'm just trying to do this  
Without medication.....  
Now it's all on my screen in color  
I'm an etch-a-sketchin' ouija board mother  
Best to hand the controls over  
I picked a bad time to be clean and sober.....  
Beam me up to the basement  
Because it's all a bit above my station  
I'm just trying to do this  
Without medication.....

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