

Mr. Unhappy Face

"Boulevard Of Broken Things"

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I walk a phoney road
The only one that I have never pwned
What's a telephone?
Cause I'm the only one that doesn't know

I walk on my bare feet
On this Boulevard of Broken Things
Wearing city things
And I'm the only one and I want to know

I want to know I want to know
I want to know I want to

My shadow's always looking right back at me
My shallow heart says it givin the creeps now
Sometimes I wish a momma bear will fine me
Till then I want to know

Uhh, uhh, uhh, uhhhh
Uhh, uhh, uhh

My hawk is down the line
That dispises something in my mind
At that Border place
Of the sled and where I want to know

Flee between the mimes
What's backed up inside my water pipes
Dr. Octagonapus
Where he came from now I want to know

I want to know I want to know
I want to know and I want to

My shadow's always looking right back at me
My shallow heart says it givin the creeps now
Sometimes I wish a momma bear will fine me
Till then I want to know

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