

Popsicle

"American Poet"

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Wish I could be an American poet
Write the sweetest letters to you
But I never went to high school
In Oregean you can choose

Try to take a trip or turn to forget
But I know that never works
Don't know nothing about your baby
Oh, I only know that it hurts

I'm a lot like you and I think of it
If you happen to be happy
That's just fine with me
Oh, I don't know if I care
That you're fading now
I'm living with you even without

I guess you pulled me back from boredom
When you brought me to my knee
Guess you gave me just what I deserved
When you took just what you pleased

I'm a lot like you and I think of it
If you happen to be happy
That's just fine with me
Oh, I don't know if I care
That you're fading now
I'm living with you even without

And the powers that you left me
I think I've got them in control
The wind I'm understanding
It goes well with the welltern hole
Though I really had a habit to stay calm

I'm a lot like you and I think of it
If you happen to be happy
That's just fine with me
Oh, I don't know if I care
That you're fading now
I'm living with you even without

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