

The Wombats

"Anti-D"

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Please allow me
To be your anti-depressant
I too am prescribed as freely as any decongestants

We kick back and let the pills do the talking
People hear a distinct rattle when we're walking
Then there's the extra two stone
That's our only guarantee

Our vivid dreams are just like big production movies
That get entangled well within our daily routine
So please re-think
Or use my trademark strategy

And please allow me
To be your anti-depressant
I too and prescribed as freely as any decongestants

It's hard to smile when you're as flattened as a
pancake
The only tears come from our heads when we
concentrate
Perhaps I'm being unjust or perhaps you agree?

Still I've thrown away my citalopram
I needed more than what was in those 40 milligrams
So cast away with the doctors plans

And please allow me
To be your anti-depressant
I too am prescribed as freely as any decongestants

Still I've thrown away my citalopram
Although I've felt as grim as the reaper-man
So cast away with the doctors plans like me

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