

Mike Gordon

"Popcorn"

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I sell popcorn at the pictures, work me til three
I get money off the teachers, wanted a piece of me
After all it's all selling things and I'm supposed to
survive
Unless it is a piece of me
In the end there's always fashion, keeps you grounded
Like what's happening here

It's just a piece of my head

I get postcards from ex-girlfriends that live overseas
Amazes me the shit they send me and they send it in
threes
After all it's all give and take and I'm supposed to reply
Unless it is a piece of me
In the end there's always fashion, keeps you grounded
Like what's happening here

I want you all to know
How far I'd like to go
I want you all to know
How far you all can go

It's just a piece of my head

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