

Rhoda Morgan "Off From Out From Under Me"

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I knew a man who was very odd

He'd always thought that someone was following him

He'd talk of entities that didn't exist

Or so I thought...

Off from out from under me

His paranoia intrigued me so

I was sure he'd escaped from the looney bin

Every day it became clearer

He was right...

Off from out from under me

Goodbye my lunatic, I hope you're faring well

I'm trying to keep them off from out from under you

You were right little madman they're hovering at my head

I'm trying to keep them off from out from under me

This man had knowledge of right and wrong

He could separate light from dark

He showed me the horrors of infesting thoughts

Of emotions

Off from out from under me

Out from under me Off from out from under me

Out from under me Off from out from under me

Out from under me Off from out from under me

Out from under me Off from out from under me

Out from under me Off from out from under me

Thanks be my lunatic, I know he's faring well

It's over now, they're off from out from under him

They can't hurt the madman

Now they're hammering at my head

I must die to get them off from out from under me

Off from out from under me Get 'em off -=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-=-

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