

Rhoda Morgan

"To The Funnyfarm"

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I'm on my way
i can feel it coming on
my brain's been strained of all reality
i'm on my way
to the funnyfarm
and when i go i'll bring with me
both of my bros
i've lost my way
through this world of profanities and
i thrive on the wind and the rain and the cold
i've lost my way
through this world of profanities
and i'll not find it before i'm very old
i need reassurance that i'll always be insane
i want my teddy bear to lay on
and when i go
i'll be efficient at making ashtrays
when i go
i'll do nothing but catch me moonrays
For I know what you don't know
And I see things you'll never see
And I've a different way of living you know
And I've such a different frame of mind
And
so...
i'm on my way
to the funnyfarm
and when i go i'll bring with me
both of my bros

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