

## Rialto

# "Vinegar Vera"

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Vinegar Vera, packed his bags  
And left home to make his mark  
Nobody missed him  
Because he was back before it got dark

Vinegar Vera, lying on his bed  
Cursing the ceiling  
Because the world turned  
And turning it ran over his feelings

Vinegar Vera, now that you're almost 21  
Vinegar Vera, locked in the bathroom at your mum's

He looks in the mirror  
And rolling the words around his mouth  
He doesn't want to come out  
He doesn't want to come out

Chip on your shoulder, is harder to hide  
The more you get older  
With every summer  
Feeling the world get colder and colder

Vinegar Vera, now that you're almost 31  
Vinegar Vera, wondering what you have become

He looks in the mirror  
And rolling the words around his mouth  
He doesn't want to come out  
He doesn't want to come out

Vinegar Vera, lost his mum in the zoo  
When he was 5  
The Hare Krishna's gave him a biscuit  
As he sat and cried

Vinegar Vera, never thought life would come to this  
Vinegar Vera, drowning in your own bitterness

He looks in the mirror  
And rolling the words around his mouth  
He doesn't want to come out

He doesn't want to come out

He doesn't want to come out

He doesn't want to come out

He doesn't want to come out

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