

## Sage Francis "Andy Kaughman"

Visit "[Andy Kaughman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

AUTHOR: Sage Francis

Now I know it ain't right, but I decided I hadta' /  
Us poets paint life, but don't get recognized till afta' /  
So I faked my own death just to see what would happen  
/  
As I taje shallow breaths and wait for people's reaction  
/  
It was funny at first, but I had to hold my laughter...wait  
/  
Before long I was on display at an open casket wake /  
And I'm the main attraction who draws a crowd. A freak  
show of sorts /  
Good thing my skin is pale enough to pass as a  
decomposing corpse /  
Frozen in my thoughts, laying stiff...playing with  
/ People's emotions and awaiting a kiss from praying  
lips that I hate but miss.

She didn't show...although she sent a card with flowers  
/  
How considerate. That little bitch would make me sit in  
my car for hours /  
Heartless powers start to devour my patience...it gets  
me violent /  
I'm ready to fly shit and end everything like "I QUIT!"  
Then again I sit deathly quiet...biting my tongue /  
Just excited that some kids...who were invited to come  
did /  
I'm the center of attention...the talk of the town /  
It ain;t all that profound, but on this special day of mine  
I'm the one the universe revolves around /  
It's like a birthday...kind of.  
I also found that it's the worst way to find love.  
White doves battle black crows in one of the back rows  
/  
And everybody my ass knows back home is sporting  
black clothes /  
Looking glum as usual...it's all too familliar /  
I put the fun back into funeral. My morbid humor'll kill  
ya' /  
For all that it's worth...the people who I thought were

jerks /  
Were putting on the water works and it sorta hurts /  
My momma stroked my hair with so much care but  
hardly spoke /  
Now my heart is broke, and yeah...I should've let her in  
on the joke /  
But I'm honestly choked up, and I'm stuck holding back  
my tears /  
As I absorb the atmosphere, "I wanna turn back I'm  
scared!"  
Then a hand touches my shoulder to calm my nerves /  
And something odd occurs because I heard my  
father's words /  
So I got disturbed...as he expressed what he's never  
said /  
What bothered me the most is that I remembered...he's  
dead /  
I manifested destiny. The best and worst of worlds has  
come true /  
As I'm buried alive, in the back of my mind echoes his  
words:  
  
"I love you."

Visit [Sage Francis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.