

## Asylum Soul "Twiddly Dee"

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Twiddly dee fe fi fo fum

There's a giant sleeping and his pants are undone

He shows no pity for anyone

He's sure to be killed before the morning comes

Twiddle my fingers and I twiddle my thumb

'Cause I ain't gonna quit 'til my work is all done

I'm a high society skid row bum

Well on my way to Kingdom Come

I twiddle in the middle of the moon and sun

I'm wishing and dreaming I'm a special someone

Don't leave my load on anyone

It's way too high and it weighs a ton

Do re mi fe fi fo fum

I'm a slave to the music of a father and son

I never force it on anyone

Can't keep it a secret so I keep it on the run

They may say what they say about the way that we stay

They may do what they do about the things that we do

Ain't worried about the dumb things I done

Ain't worried about the dumb things to come

Sometimes I wanna be friends with everyone

My friends tell me it can't be done

And some days I feel I don't know anyone

Now what goes up doesn't always come down

You'll never believe the things I've found

Amazing what you learn just hanging around

Can't put a square peg in a hole that's round

They may say what they say about the way that we stay

They may do what they do about the things that we do

If we win or if we lose it's a pleasure to play

Work all night and I sleep all day

Just because I'm lucky I can live my own way

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