

Benjamins, The "Wonderful"

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I'm not quite sure what I want you to do
so why don't you just stand there
and look at me like I'm fucking insane
I'm your Einstein on acid
your superman, if you will
if you would, I think you could do a lot worse than me

my t's are dotted and my eyes are crossed
somewhat funny, somewhat bitter, somewhat lost
I make more sense than your steady one hand clapping
thinking daisies but I'm pushing up little black roses

dropped off my common sense
on four mile road
bad to the marrow
and sour to the bone
salty like an ocean
I know you wanna swim
I think you're wonderful
you're wonderful, you're wonderful

feeling rather silly, talking's such a chore
I know you want out, I know, I'm such a whore
but I can make you giggle
and do that funny little thing you do
sleeping with the dogs was never this good

you're not so sure about me
I can tell
but you know me better than anyone
and I'm just lame
you're so great, you know
a total shooting star
I think you're wonderful
you're wonderful, you're wonderful

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