

## Small Brown Bike

### "Hard to Exist"

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You know how I tend to feel when nothing's happening  
Like some big old bird so fat that he just can't fly  
Far be it for me to be overreacting  
My body hurts like hell and all I can do is wonder why

Like a man in prison, I'm occupied with busting out  
I'm in no position said what are these walking blues  
about?

Hey Mary come play with me please forget your  
lessons  
Pete's off with Captain Hook and with cutlasses they  
play  
I got a feeling you and me get along fine  
Down on the beach in the fresh air with a jug of wine

Like a man in prison I'm occupied with busting out....

Aww yeah, I claim to be infected  
Aww yeah point me in the right direction  
The situation it's got the best of me  
I gotta go on, you know, I gotta be strong  
But it's hard to exist.....

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