

Hip Tragically

"Cordelia"

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Angst on the planks, spittin from a bridge

Just to see how far down it really is

Robbing a bank, jumping on a train

Old antiques a man alone can entertain

It takes all of your power

To prove that you don't care

I'm not Cordelia. I will not be there.

Tin can man, dragging from a car

Just to see how alive you really are

Marrying words, falling in your wake

Just to tell what you can't eliminate

treading the boards, screaming out Macbeth

Just to see how much bad luck you really get

Jump in the ring with your hidden cape

The bull can't decide what it is that he really hates

Angst on the planks, spittin from a bridge

Just to see how far down it really is

Robbing a bank, jumping on a train

Old antiques a man alone can entertain

Thief lingers on, on his hands and knees

Must be one more thing her I really need

Die in your dreams, falling on your knife

A Thief blinded on the job has to steal for life

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