

Five Eight

"God Damn It Paul"

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SONG: God Damn It Paul

He was the greatest fan

Certain like no other

He followed all the bands

Down to Tallahassee

When worried looked his face

The acid casualty speaks

He did fifty hits a day

Till his mind slipped out of reach

God damn it Paul You're the death of us all

Sitting on his front lawn

His hands were in his pockets

As he talked ceaselessly about nothing

His eyes rolled back in his sockets

What's more you can detect

Kicked out of his self help group

He walks the streets disgraced

Tell me what has happened to you

When you take those little pills

Sitting on his window sill

He seeks to chemically alter his deranged mind

Thank God for psychology
Kept him hanging on for a week
Till he confiscated
His mind free from fear
When he drove down nowhere road
His jury rigged Beetle flipped out of control
Then he took us all to burn to our crispy death
Doctors use the dental charts
Identify my body burned and charred
You know it's impossible
What happened to me that day
But my girlfriend was only 16 years old
When she read my eulogy
Just a paragraph on page seven B
Of the Journal-Constitution
Some say suicide
Take me with you
Paul you cannot hide
Yourself from fear

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