

## **Trash Can Sinatras "Even The Odd"**

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Even the odd one out  
Is in with a shout  
Weather the term and  
Weather the storm

The clumsy climb and  
The elegant fall  
Even the odd one out  
Is in with a shout

That may be the story  
That may be the lie  
With great ease  
With the pole greased  
It's down you slide

Must you protest  
Till you're blue in the face  
(Even the odd one)  
Or blue in the blood

An ugly greed is the sole need  
On a fragile high  
But I can't breathe  
I just can't seem to acclimatise

It's all coming back to me now  
I fell to the ground  
And slowly came round  
And you stood over me

And you told me it never will be  
But don't tell me it never will be  
Don't tell me it never, never will be  
(Even the odd one)

I'm out of my depth  
I've come up for air  
Show me how to become  
The life and soul of something, anything

Show me the film

Of when I was young  
I didn't climb trees then  
I'm not climbing them now

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