

## Trash Can Sinatras

### "The therapist"

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He said "around these parts..." as he laid a hand upon  
a thigh

"Life's so dumb, dull and low that you've got to try  
harder to get higher"

I stood in the firing line with my blindfold, arms behind  
If you shoot, aim for the leg,  
And I'll teach you how to beg me

I get the sweetest sensations when I'm powerless  
But despite myself, there are times when I have felt  
"I'm not in the mood for any of this."  
These scots west-coast delta blues give me the hump."

I'm nude in the firing line with my blindfold, arms  
behind  
If you shoot me in the leg, I'll teach you how to fake  
prescriptions  
Look below the slabs and underneath the crabs...  
My therapist has the rapist's heart

These scots west-coast delta blues  
Give me the hump-backed bells of hell,  
So shut up, your time is up

Time's up, shut up  
Time is up  
Time's up, shut up  
Time is up  
Time's up, shut up  
Good-bye I'll see you later on  
Tick tock, running over  
Good-bye now I'll see you later on  
Tick tock, working all night  
Time's up, shut up  
Time is up  
Bye bye see you later on  
Time is up  
Bye bye see you later on  
Time is up  
"1,2,3 waking up

4,5,6 waking up  
7,8 open your eyes  
9, 10 wide awake, wide wake, fully wide awake"

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