Eating Pie

I can't complain I always try I know no other way I go against the grain And eat some pie I don't feel well today

I don't feel need to compromise It's something I despise

I think that I should never try Eating pie

I'll change my mind three times a day It all happens against my will What must go down must always come up So I can search for my diet pill

Everything I do is so overdone It has to be that way I want it all or else I want it none There are no shades of gray If I'm crying out to everyone I'm crying everyday