

Fun Guy

Brad Sucks

I was feeling like I had some potential
Of maybe one day becoming a fun guy
I could see myself goin' through the motions
With a dedication and a devotion
To letting go

I was dreaming that I had to eventually
Transition to being a fun guy
It was strikin' in my brain like lightning
With a little help from psilocybin

Yeah I'll be in touch with the dirt and the earth
And the bugs and the birds
And the drugs and the bees
Send my body to somebody who wants it
I won't have any need for it anymore
Wherever I'm going I'll be in touch

Oh my god it's getting harder to focus
On one day still becoming a fun guy
I like it like I like my emotions
In teeny tiny micro doses

Yeah I'll be in touch with the dirt and the earth
And the bugs and the birds
And the drugs and the bees
Send my body to somebody who wants it
I won't have any need for it anymore
Wherever I'm going I'll be in touch