## **Pinch & Roll**

So you think I've come alive, got my head out on the outside. Yeah, I've worn you like a brick, yeah, now I'm sick. I move in time, I hear your face, it's all over the place. And everything I sing and do, fuck you.

I hear you've got a brand new beau, I hear he's lovely, white a s snow. He moves in time, he moves real nice, I swear to God that's my advice, It really makes the world unstick, yeah. Mama taught me how to dance and pray, and I said okay. Then, you made me feel like I was dead, maybe it's just in my h ead.

If I could live I'd be the one, I would live and toll on, Yeah I would never kiss your ass, I don't know where it's at. The complete derelicts in my life, I'm being really nice. I've gone blind, I'm loosing teeth, I can't believe I'm a dirty old man Who pissed on himself punching at a clock, Screaming at the world I've healed. Yeah I've healed. Yeah, healed. Yeah, healed. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.