I've got it all, most
I've got it all almost all figured out
But always when I get there
Always when I get there all the pieces they just fall apart
I can't hear you
I can't hear you talk about your dreams involving me
I don't believe
I don't believe that they are any sort of prophecy at all
What a shock it's mister sweet and awful

Don't look so pissed off we all lose the plot occasionally

How consistent
How can someone so consistently mess up as much as
Every instance
How can someone inconsistent mess up so consistently

What a shock it's mister sweet and awful Tell your gods I want to speak to their fathers Look right now I'm standing on my haunches I got caught stealing from the lost and found

Hey there mr sweet and awful Hey there mr sweet and awful Are you going somewhere? Or are you just walking through my walls?

Hey there mister sweet and awful Hey there mister sweet and awful This is not a party this is a crowd

Hey there mister sweet and awful You've got it easy I've got my needs You say what you got Wanting what you please

Hey there mister sweet and awful Hey there mister sweet and awful Carry yourself away with a delicious disease

I've got it all, most
I've got it all almost all figured out