

I crossed the line
I picked the vine
And I had the wine that left me full
Tripped on a wire
Fell in the fire
And caused a blaze inside my skull

Oh storybook
Will you bring me anything
Before my life is feeling empty
Oh storybook
Will you bring me up again
Before my life is feeling empty again

The cover ripped
The slipper slipped
And all the animals came running
Just one more page...
And I hope my age
Will help me when I set it down

I looked a little closer
Seemed more like a tease
And when I tried to keep it
It only made me wheeze
It stopped just like clockwork
I really could care
Cause if I had my way about it
I wouldn't even have been there

Oh storybook
Will you bail me out today
Before my life is feeling empty
Oh storybook
Will you help me out today
Before my life is feeling empty