

Wimpy

Living in a world of concrete and steel
waiting for someone to turn the wheel
How can I ever get rich and bold,
when poverty lies in my soul?

Living in the blues of a T.V.-screen
waiting for someone to die or scream
How can I ever keep up my trust,
when no one shows my lust?

Mercy! Sweet Jesus!
don't you pity me anymore!
I'm just sittin' here and dreamin' forever and ever!

Living with the fear of anger and hate
waiting for my shrink to wipe the slate
How can I ever express myself,
with mummy watching from the shelf?

Look into the mirror now what'd you see?
just another wimp who's trying to flee
How can you ever face up the day,
when you always hide away?

Mercy! Sweet Jesus!
don't you pity me anymore!
Are you scared of being bored?
Is your mind about getting sored?
I'm just sittin' here and dreamin' forever and ever!

Wimpy days and wimpy dreams
nothing's ever what it seems
What's at stake and what's to loose
you don't care, just want to snooze

Wimpy days and wimpy dreams
all there is and ever been
living like in old cartoons
waiting just to be marooned...
waiting just to be marooned...
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waiting just to be marooned...