

Pulled – Wednesday

I don't have a sunny disposition
I'm not known for being too amused
My demeanor's locked in one position
See my face? I'm enthused
Suddenly, however, I've been puzzled
Bunny rabbits make me want to cry
All my inhibitions have been muzzled,
And I think I know why
I'm being pulled in a new direction,
But I think I like it
I think I like it
I'm being pulled in a new direction
Through my painful pursuit,
Somehow birdies took root
All the things I detested impossibly cute
God! What do I do?

Pulled
Mother always said be kind to strangers,
But she doesn't know what they destroy
I can feel the clear and present dangers,
When she learns that the boy
Has got me pulled in a new direction,
But I think I like it

I think I like it

I'm being pulled in a new direction,
But this feeling, I know is impossible,
So I'll confide that I've tried but I can't let it go
It's disgustingly true!
Pulled, pulled, pulled!
Puppy dogs with droopy faces,
Unicorns with dancing mice,
Sunrise in wide open spaces,
Disney World, I'll go there twice!
Butterflies and picnic lunches,

Bunches of chrysanthemums,
Lollipops and pillow fights and Christmas eve,
Sugar plums!
String quartets and Chia Pets,
And afternoon banana splits,
Angels watching as I sleep,
And Liberace's Greatest Hits!
Have got me pulled in a new direction!
If they keep insisting, I'll stop resisting
Just watch me pulled in a new direction
I should stay in the dark,
Not obey every spark,
But the boy has a bite,
Better far than his bark!
And you bet I'll bite too,
Do what's truly taboo,
As I'm pulled in a new direction!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych