

Funny Little Frog

Honey lovin you is the greatest thing
I get to be myself and I get to sing
I get to play at being irresponsible
I come home late at night and I love your soul
I never forget you in my prayers
I never have a bad thing to report

You're my picture on the wall, you're my vision in the hall
You're the one I'm talking to, when I get in from my work
You're my guy and you don't even know it
You're the funny little frog in my throat

My eyesight's fading, my hearing's dim
I can't get insured for the state I'm in
I'm a danger to myself I've been starting fights
At the party at the club on a Saturday night
But I don't get disapproving from my boy
He gets all the highlights wrapped in joy

You're my picture on the wall, you're my vision in the hall
You're the one I'm talking to, when I get in from my work
You're my guy and you don't even know it
I am living out the life of a poet
I am the jester in the ancient court
You're the funny little frog in my throat

I had a conversation with you at night
It's a little one sided but that's all right
I tell you in the kitchen about my day
You sit on the bed in the dark changing places
With the ghost that was there before you came
You've come to save my life again

I don't dare to touch your hand
I don't dare to think of you in a physical way
And i don't know how you smell
You're the cover of my magazine
You're a fashion tip, a living museum
I'd pay to visit you on rainy Sundays
I'll maybe tell you all about it someday

The Psychiatrist Is In

grow up, you're nearly 31
what happened when you were a child
do you require an analyst?
or will a friendly smile suffice?

find your space are you breathing well
do you feel o.k.
are you calm are you comfortable
is your heartbeat racing
is this your soul your facing?

lay down my couch is over there
I think you'll find its way more comfortable
take off your glasses don't be scared
for thirty pounds I'll listen to your
stories dear, shut the window there
we should keep the session intimate don't you agree?

I have experience in matters similar
I can't juggle I can't knit a pinafore
but I'll listen to your tale and give you some advice

I was an ace when I was young
I learned to dance, I didn't have to learn
I was a case when I grew up
A case of hope, crashing to the ground

I learned, I hit the skids and I
woke up me myself and I was a different person
if I take you on will you be pliable
as a confidante I'm quite reliable
dreamer though you are
it is you that's my signpost so far