Trying Not to Get Upset

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Standing naked on a bread crumb, crying salty tears.
Biting nails and cracking knuckles, to relieve the fear.
Trying not to get upset, trying not to cry.
Hoping for some miracle, so you’ll never die.

Eating buttered peas and onions, on an old ant hill.
Crushing ants and smashing spiders, on a window sill.
Trying hard to break up all the monotony.
Trying to grow apple pie on a mince meat tree.

Peeling ‘taters in the bathtub, on a Tuesday morn.
Thinkin’ that you started dieing, as soon as you’s born.
Got to get it off your mind: eat a rubber band.
Build a chocolate air hole factory for the doughnut man.

Stacking BB’s on a marble Wednesday afternoon,
Softly screaming at the sun and swearing at the moon.
Searchin’ for the rainbow’s end, for that pot of gold.
Planting gardens full of fruit, and harvesting mold.

Whistling Dixie through your navel, drinking turpentine.
Eating pork and radish pudding, just to pass the time.
Trying not to get upset, tryin’ to not think why
In less than a century, you’ll just up and die.
TRYING NOT TO GET UPSET

Words & Music by ROBERT J. MARKS II

STANDING ALL DAY EATING BUTTERED TARTS STACKIN' TATELLS WHISTLIN' BIRDS

ON A BREAK CRUMB CRYING SALTY TEARS BITING NAILS AND CRUSHING ANTS AND
IN A BATH TUB ON A TUESDAY MORNING THINKIN' THAT YOU SOFTLY SCREAMIN'
THROUGH A HOLE DRINKING TURPENTINE EATING BREAD AND

CRACKING KNUCKLES SWASH IN SPIDERS TO RELIEVE YOUR FEARS AT THE SUN AND SWEATING AT THE MOON
SHATTERING AS SOON AS YEA BORN RADISH PUD DING JUST TO PASS THE TIME

TRYING NOT TO GET UPSET TRYING NOT TO CRY TRYING NOT TO GET IT OFF YOUR MIND EAT A BURGER BAND
GETTING FOR THAT RAINBOW-END FOR THAT POT OF GOLD

HOPE IN TRYING TO BUILD A CHOCOLATE MILK-HOLE FACTORY IN LESS THAN A CENTURY

ON A MINECRAFT TREE
FOR THE DOUGH-NUT MAN AND HARVESTING MOLO

MUCH SLOWER

YOU'LL JUST UP AND

DIE