

# Andrew Bird, Tea & Thorazine

I can tell by the way you take your infusion  
you've spent some time in a mental institution  
oh what a dream life would be if only...  
they let you keep your etch-a-sketch

you laugh like a banshee gesticulate your delirium  
they treat you like a corpse keep you full of candy lithium  
what a dream life would seem if if you could see  
the world from inside an etch-a-sketch

I can tell by the way you reach your conclusions  
you're the director of a mental institution  
oh what a dream life would be if only...  
it hadn't been for Doctor B.

animate yourself an alternate reality  
consummate a self-pleasing artificiality  
you can have yourself a tea

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