

Tinman Jones, Etch-A-Sketch

Black lines on grey
Put on display
Within this plastic red frame
Abstract at best
My soul will testify that I am not sane

I turn the knobs to the left to the right
Try to draw myself out of this crazy life
But then I gave control of the picture
Over to the one who makes the art richer

Turn me over, Shake me
Clean me up when you shake me down today
Turn me over, Shake me
Don't wanna deny a shakedown for a clean slate

I promise I
I need better eyes
To see my good intentions
I realize
That my disguise
Is only my invention

I turn the knobs to the left to the right
Try to draw myself out of this crazy life
But then I gave control fo the picture
Over to the one who makes the art richer

Turn me over, Shake me.
Clean me up when you shake me down today
Turn me over, Shake me

In my life, I have made a mess
Take me in your hands
I'm your etch-a-sketch