

583-1000
Tell yourself

Tell yourself it's all a dream
A nightmare from which you will awake
Perhaps not all is as it seems
And all is well for goodness sake

Tell yourself she loves you so
That you're the man she wants to wed
That even though your nose will grow
She'll stick by you until you're dead

Tell yourself this too shall pass
Like kidney stones or a panic attack
Like farts expel that rancid gas
Tell yourself you'll soon be back

Tell yourself you are a mensch
The kind of man to emulate
Tell them to ignore that awful stench
That you may smell but you're still great

Tell yourself all of these things
Deceive yourself if you must
For awareness of the truth stings
And life of course is so unjust

Tell yourself a lie
Never question why
But on the sly
You know
You know