## 11 ON A PLAIN

1. Verse	I'll start this off without any words I got so high that I scratched till I bled I love myself better than you I know it's wrong. So, what should I do? The finest day that I've ever had Was when I learned to cry on command I love myself better than you I know it's wrong. So, what should I do?
Chorus	Oo, I'm on a plain Oo, I can't complain Oo, I'm on a plain Oo
2. Verse	My mother died every night It's safe to say, don't quote me on that I love myself better than you I know it's wrong. So, what should I do? The black sheep got blackmailed again Forgot to put on the zip code I love myself better than you I know it's wrong. So, what should I do?
Chorus	Oo, I'm on a plain Oo, I can't complain Oo, I'm on a plain Oo
Bridge	Somewhere I have heard this before In a dream my memory has stored As defense I'm neutered and spayed What the hell am I trying to say?
3. Verse	It is now time to make it unclear To write off lines that don't make a sense I love myself better than you I know it's wrong. So, what should I do? One more special message to go And then I'm done, then I can go home I love myself better than you I know it's wrong. So, what should I do?
Chorus	Oo, I'm on a plain Oo, I can't complain Oo, I'm on a plain Oo, I can't complain Oo, I'm on a plain Oo, oo

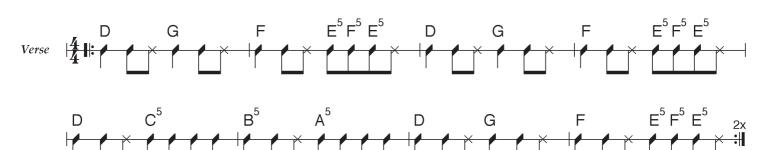
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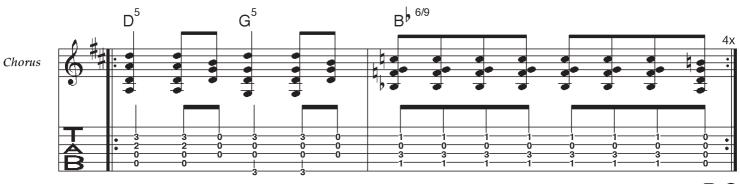
**On A Plain** 

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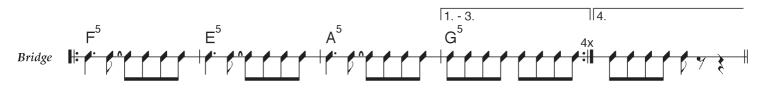
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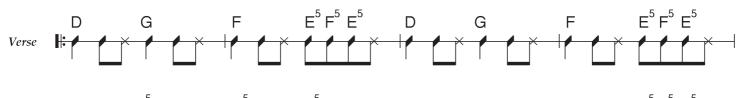
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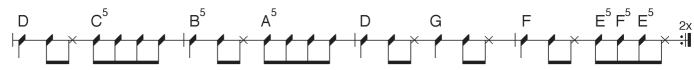


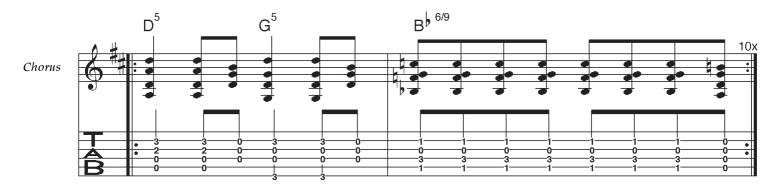


D.C.









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