

There's Gotta Be Something J. Paul

Just gimme the Lexus, the mangoes, the haircut,
Just gimme the sushi and all the fish in the sea.
Just gimme the yoga, bottarga, the pork chops,
There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me.

How to find that peace of mind we lost so long ago?
Remember when we had it then, when things were moving slow.

Just gimme the health spa, the jaguar, the vodka,
Just gimme the software or some big fancy degree,
Just gimme the Gibson, the co-op in Park Slope,
There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me.

Everything I try to get just vanishes away
Even you will vanish too—you will go away.

Just gimme alpaca, a big lawn, a trust fund,
Just gimme the West Coast, some golden place to pee
Just gimme a surfboard, a scooter, a pink shirt,
There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me.

It was only yesterday that life was on the line
If we had a piece of bread, we would do just fine.

Just gimme some face time, some sad rhyme, some true crime,
Just gimme a new life, instead of this deadly ennui.
Just gimme a new track, a new rack, my soul back,
There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me.
There's gotta be something to fix what's wrong with me.