

05 - Trapped

Gomez  8

There are three things I would nev-er do: Lie to my wife, lie to my daugh-ter.

6  8

Or tell the truth to ei-ther one. Like a bull in the ring, like the

10  8


mod-er-ate right wing, I'm trapped. Like a fly in my tea, or the New York D. M. V. I'm trapped. With my

15  8

wife to my left and my daugh-ter to my right a - ny thought of my es-ca-ping must be scrapped. I could

19  8

choose, sing the blues, but no mat-ter what I do's, I'm trapped, trapped, trapped. Like a

23  8

boat in a lock, or a cuck-oo in a clock, I'm trapped. Like a corpse in the ground, or like thea-tre in the round, I'm

28  8

trapped. I could cry, I could lie, I could simp-ly up and die, but I fear the dice I've rolled have fin'-ly scrapped. Should I

33  8

beg? Should I rage? Or stay safe-ly in my cage, how? Trapped, trapped, trapped. How

38  8

can I keep a se-cret from the wom-an I a-dore? The bit-ter breeze that keeps me here and com-ing back for more. She

42  8

stokes the Ad-dams fire, she har-bours each de-sire. I'd nev-er tell her lies, but when my daugh-ter cries how

46  8

can I be ex-pec-ted then to turn the oth - er cheek. Should I not be her he - ro 'stead of

49  8

sniv-el-ling_ and weak? I'll pick the route that's true. Tell me what I must do! _____ Should I

54
8
gripe? Should I groan? Would I rath-er pass a stone? Trapped. Wife gone wild, cra-zy child, lit-tle

58
8
me un-re-con-ciled. I'm trapped. If I'm wrong, I'll be strong, and we'll try to get a-long. Or I'll

62
8
fail, have to bail, show my cof-fin to the nail. If I napped. If I snapped, may-be

65
8
din-ner would be scrapped then I would-n't be Trapped! Trapped! Trapped!____