

Not Swimming Ground

Meat Puppets

Six straight rolls in a blindman's game
Half a dozen snake eyes all the same
Holler to an echo
Roll those hollow dice
To the other side
Another time

Got lost on the water
Wound up on the sand
Gaze out through the darkness
With the light in the palm of your hand
To the other side
Another time

I got to say this has nothing to do
With the other side
I'll bet they wish they were round the corner
On some crazy ride

Every time the walls tumble down
Build up the new ones
On the changing ground
Works about as well as water in your hand
The new ones are always
The tallest ones around
The other side
Another time

You lay out in the water
The light in the palm of your hand
Goes moving through the water
Like the motion of a far-off land
To the other side
Another time

I got to say this has nothing to do
With the other side
I'll bet they wish they were round the corner
On some crazy ride

Some wins and some losses
They hear what they like
Rubbing toes and burnin' trail
Headin' down the pike
To the other side
Another time