

Max, Jill Called

The Bicycle Thief

I woke up this morning
Feeling pretty good
And pretty good
Is really good for me
Had a cigarette some coffee
And some CNN
And the buses run down Sunset
Just for me
The buses run down Sunset
Today for free

And the earth is round
Or the earth is flat
Well I just don't seem
To care about that
Or a perfect life
Fortune and fame
A model wife
It don't mean a thing
I know this and I know that
All of it don't seem to
Matter that much
'Cause it's ashes to ashes
And dust to dust
The rich and the wise
Die the same as us

So many things used to
Mean so much to me
But now I just can't
Remember what they are
The telephone is ringing
But it's not for me
Gotta remember to
Write a note Max Jill called
Gotta learn to be considerate

The earth is round...

Through the Shamand horror
And drudgery
Well it is still a beautiful world
Be careful and try your best
To live happy
That is what a I read
On the bathroom wall
That is what it said
On the bathroom wall

The earth is round...