

Gonna Be a Long Time

The John Butler Trio

Well, everybody's lookin' for something they can't find
Walking straight ahead, blindfolded production line
Only taking time for one type of shoe shine
Don't look left, right, now you got a street fine

Everybody lookin' for just a little more
Working late nights trying to fight off the day glow
Waiting for the come around but it is a no show
Driving in the fast lane lookin' for the slow-mo'

Oh, what's in store, I don't know anymore
Oh, what's inside 'cause I can't hide from it now more?
Oh, what you see, well, it's not me anymore
Oh, I don't know, well, I don't know, man, anymore

Because I tell you once, I tell you twice, gonna be a long time
But you don't take no one's advice, gonna be a long time you
Where were you? You weren't listenin'
Gonna be a long time, gonna be a long time

So now you're face down, face lookin' like a frying pan
Hitting up the clubs trying to feel like a real man
Beating your chest just like you're King Kong
But you're just a guitar no string, no song

Feeling free like ya' don't even know it
Man, you're towing the line hoping you just don't blow it
Man, ya' stuck in the mainframe trying to win the big game
So much potential, it even makes it more of a shame, shame, shame

Here we go again, same old shit, just another name
Looking at the destiny there in your palm
But now you got your strings but you got no song

So sing, sing, sing, shake it like a chicken wing
It's not what you get, it's about what you bring, bring, bring
So bring it, bring it to the table
Not because you have to, 'cause you're willing and you're able

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