

Barbeque

Animal Liberation Orchestra

The road is long and windy
Like a good mystery unfolding
It twists and turns
In colorful subplots and sunburns
And fake out endings
And sometimes my patience in the whole process starts bending

As I attempt to unravel the web
By rehearsing and reversing and perversing and traversing
Along the doubt laden extension chord threads
Of my life

And in this life we're free to dream what ever we want to
But that doesn't mean that your dreams are gonna come true
Instead as a way of getting us to move
Life dangles your dreams in front of you
And unable to resist the temptation
We continue

And it's clear to me that this life is gonna be
All about the dangling possibilities that keep turning in and turning out

Yes it's clear to me that this life is gonna be all
About the dangling possibilities that keep turning in...
The road is long and windy
Full of twists and turns
But before you can rise from the ashes
You've got to burn baby burn

Welcome to your Barbecue
Where we roast all the dreams that never came true
Welcome to your Barbecue
Pig out and dream a new

Welcome to you're, welcome to you're, welcome to you're barbecue...