

## Surprise, Surprise

Brett Dennen

Dark clouds gather in the afternoon  
Come together just to cry  
Seagulls struggling against the wind  
Falling out of the sky  
Grandma's gathering aluminum cans in a rusty shopping cart  
Born-againers get their lives together while my whole world's falling apart  
Open up your eyes  
It's happening all around you  
If it hasn't found you  
Well You know it's just a matter of time  
Surprise surprise  
What do you think the world owes you  
It's not the way it's supposed to go  
Well you know It's just a matter of time  
Songbird sitting in a tree house with a trumpet to her lips  
I'm laying on my back in the tall green grass staring up at the eclipse  
Whispers lurking in the alley behind where the children were no shoes  
Call girls and corner kids hustling saying what do you got to lose  
Open up your eyes  
It's happening all around you  
If it hasn't found you  
Well You know it's just a matter of time  
Surprise surprise  
What do you think the world owes you  
It's not the way it's supposed to go  
Well you know It's just a matter of time  
And there's nowhere you can run to because the eyes are upon you  
Some of the coming up hard and hungry  
Stepping up to take your turn  
Some of them throwing their money in the fire  
Just to watch it burn  
Open up your eyes  
It's happening all around you  
If it hasn't found you  
Well You know it's just a matter of time  
Surprise surprise  
What do you think the world owes you  
It's not the way it's supposed to go  
Well you know It's just a matter of time