

# A Rush And A Push And The Land Is Ours

## Broadway Calls

Oh hello, I am the ghost of troubled Joe  
Hung by his pretty white neck  
Some eighteen months ago  
I traveled to a mystical time zone  
And I missed my bed  
And I soon came home

They said, "There's too much caffeine  
In your bloodstream  
And a lack of real spice in your life"  
I said "Leave me alone  
Because I'm alright, Dad  
Surprised to still be on my own"

Oh, but don't mention love  
I'd hate the strain of the pain again  
A rush and a push and the land  
That we stand on is ours  
It has been before so it shall be again  
And people that were uglier than you and I  
They take what they need, and just leave

Oh, but don't mention love  
I'd hate the strain of the pain all over again  
A rush and a push and the land  
That we stand on is ours  
It has been before so why can't it be now?  
And people who are weaker than you and I  
They take what they want from life

Oh, but don't mention love  
No, No, don't mention love  
A rush and a push and the land  
That we stand on is ours  
Your youth may be gone  
But you're still a young man  
So phone me, phone me  
So phone me, phone me, phone me

Oh, I think I'm in love, oh, I think I'm in love  
Oh, I think I'm in love, think I'm in love  
I think I'm in love, oh