

# You Get Bigger As You Go

Bruce Cockburn

So I find out what the luxury of hate is  
as exciting maybe as doing the dishes  
face toward window -- light received  
you walk away to see a film see some  
people see a man  
stab in throat twist in gut all too clear  
not too new -- all been done before  
planet breathes exhaustion  
staggers on  
enemy anger impotent gun grease  
too many thoughts  
too dogshit tired  
one small step for freedom  
from foregone conclusion

You get bigger as you go  
no one told me -- I just know  
bales of memory like boats in tow  
you get bigger as you go

You get bigger as you go  
spent all day afraid to talk  
redneck children laugh out loud  
I being target live and walk

You get bigger as you go  
telephone snarls "don't touch me"  
you move in waves like the midnight blues  
you vector of this weird dis-ease

You get bigger as you go  
news reruns -- dawn comes rainbow  
pain takes shape of grimy window  
you get bigger as you go