Four of us were having dinner
And I threw down the paper with a curse
And my wife said "Complaining doesn't get it
You got to do something or you can bet it will get worse"
And my friend said "You've been watching T.V. too much
And all that hippie hopefullness is just a crutch
But if thinking that way helps you
To make it through the night
Then who am I to say what's wrong and right?"
But I think we're passing through here kind of fast
Did you think these tracks in the dust would last?
I think we're passing through here kind of fast
Did you think these tracks in the dust would last?

"So you think we should just sit here
And have another glass of wine
While the world goes to hell
Which you know damn well it's going to do just down the line?
"And his lady said "I dunno, how can you be so sure
I mean, some things seem to get better
The hero still saves the damsel in distress
The villan doesn't get her"
And I said "Where have you been living?
I mean they're selling death in the streets, cheap
And the lying politicians are rolling in the profits they reap"
He said "He's right honey, but I think it's always been that way"
And he smiled kind of patiently and I knew he was going to say

I think we're passing through here kind of fast Did you think these tracks in the dust would last? I think we're passing through here kind of fast Did you think these tracks in the dust would last? I think we're passing through here kind of fast