That Old Black Hole

I put on my clothes like a body guard I put the dogs on patrol in my own back yard I don't want to fight, but I'm constantly ready And I don't rock the boat, but its always unsteady

There's an elephant in my head And I tiptoe around it There are egg shells on the floor Therefore I never touch the ground

It's like that old black hole No matter how you try You set out each day Never to arrive

I got my eye on the prize, but it looks just like the mystery And it all goes by on the lonesome trail to victory I'm drawing the blinds; I've got my own four walls Man the show really starts once the curtain falls

Take this thorn from my side Fix this chip on my shoulder Time is racing with the clock And I ain't getting any older

It's like that old black hole No matter how you try You set out each day Never to arrive

I put on my finest thread And I wrap up my body tight With the sun in my eyes I step into the night Like a mystery in the dark Oh its just another kind of light

I don't expect you do believe me, but everything is alright I don't make rules for a living I don't do tricks for a dime I was born on a good day - deaf, dumb, and blind Who am I to tell the truth Oh, I don't even know what it is

Well I don't know how to say it But I know that I can show you I said I don't know how to say it But I know that I can show you

I tied my boots up tight and I head straight to bed There's a pistol and a crystal underneath my pillow There's a tender heart inside that ugly armadillo These are tears of joy cried the weeping willow There's a spirit in the air, there ain't to way around it $\ensuremath{\operatorname{I}}$ was not prepared to lose it all the moment that $\ensuremath{\operatorname{I}}$ found it

It's like that old black hole No matter how you try You set out each day Never to arrive