

Turning The Century

Dr. Dog

I been singing for so long
I go from door to door
But it ain't the song I'm singing for
I've painted every town
The colors I ignore
No it ain't the change I'm looking for

Mouth of the river, spit out the sea
Shake the hands of time
Turning the century

I been fishing off the dock
Every beach and every brook
And it felt the same without the hook
I been humbled by the maker
I been given all I gave
And I don't expect, no I ain't asking to be saved

I found the combination, I've got the key
Standing at the door
Turning the century
Mouth of the river, spit out the sea
Stand for something more
Uncommon courtesy