

And if I had a car  
And could drive it around in the air,  
I'd give up my guitar  
And get a sports career  
'cause I know I would make it then  
And the team would win  
Every game I was in

Slide over it backwards  
There's people in the sun,  
People in the sun now  
Track over it sideways  
There're splinters in the sun,  
Splinters in the sun now

And if I had some gore  
And could move it around in a phrase  
I'd find out what it was for,  
I'd hear what it would say  
So simple to move you there,  
Easy to move you there  
And the team won't care

Slide over it backwards  
There's people in the sun,  
People in the sun now  
Track over it sideways  
There're splinters in the sun,  
Splinters in the sun

Do you want to go?  
Take the easy way  
I don't even have  
All that I'm cracked up to be  
In the in-between see it slippin' away

Do you want to go?  
Take the easy way  
I don't even have  
All that I'm cracked up to be  
In the in-between see it slippin'  
I'm fading, fading, fading, fading  
In and out of your business.