

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.