

Still

Even Rude

You'll know when the best of what you're gonna get is in front of you.
You'll throw it away for something else that you might do.
Big shoes are fillable but still you run away when you're scared
No words, are gonna change your mind in time if you don't care.

I've seen the lightening strike me twice,
I'm not gonna stand here and be targeted by you.

See

Captain my captain is it still happening?
Is it poetic that my life's in traction?
Is it pathetic that I need distraction from what I know is right for me?

Lil long haired friends of Jesus rolling down Ventura in a char treuse, microbus
Came across this man, sawing on fiddle, playin' it hot,
Jumped upon a stump and let me play your

What ever happened to lazy days,
When we would roll around in bed counting fifty ways
To leave your lover, of coarse another than you,
Cause we'll be tight like Ike and Tina before the night is through.
Horrible features of disaster, master,
Terrible creatures and bound to roll past you,
But you can't see that at 3 in the morning,
It's boring to be yourself like the chipmunk storing
But you better be prepared, it's gonna be a long winter,
Of our decent and falling won't stop here

Talk to me she says in her prayers.
I borrowed you life, please don't make me give it back.

See