

You And Your Career

John Wesley Harding

You know those feelings I'm talking about
You're walking down the road
A car indicates right and then turns left
You didn't get the code
It's a world of signs we're living in
A mirror and that's a fact
If you don't reflect what they provide
They're likely to react

Was another wind-swept Wednesday
In the schoolyard of the heart
Your knuckles got wrapped for this before
You had to learn your part
I'm at your window looking in
Seems my valentine has died
We came out in 1983
Now you've gone back inside
You've gone back inside

A snapshot of a wicked world
It's flowing down the sink
But there is no point in watching it go
No time to sit and think
The world's revolving faster
But the train's still going slow
So much cackle, no more laughter
Don't trust anyone you don't know

Your mother's irresponsible
Your father's on the booze
It just happened to turn out that way
They could not really choose
Now you've got big alternatives
But it's only one or naught
Don't try to look between those places
If you do then don't get caught
Don't get caught 'cause that could ruin your career

You're looking for a part-time job
You're picking up the perks
And all you do is lick the floor
And jerk off all the jerks
I don't know if you've noticed
I'm tired of being understood
But at least these words rhyme with the world
In a sense you knew they would

Sometimes I am a politician
Other times I'm just a king
But I always do the things I want
Like let my payphone ring
Of course I have no money
Naturally, I have no friends
Of course I